Maryville College Monthly

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CARE OF THE HEART.

[BY MRS. J. M. HUNTER.]

Keep thou thy heart with constant care,
Yea, guard it well from sin;
The outward life may yet seem fair,
While evil dwells within.

The tempter, with his foul intent,
Doth lurk around thy way,
And ever on some mischief bent,
Would lead thy thoughts astray.

A thousand ways he takes to find
Some secret door ajar,
The unsuspecting soul to bind,
The spotless life to mar.

And so thy God doth counsel thee
To watch and work and pray;
Seek oft his help, on bended knee,
To him commit thy way.

The pure in heart their God shall see
And walk with him in white.
From "secret faults," oh, cleanse thou me
And guide my steps aright.

Morristown, Tenn.

OLD AUNT BEERSHEBY BU'HANAN.

A Character Sketch.

Little Spicewood Cove was resplendent with the colors of autumn. The sassafras trees in the flats were a flaunting yellow; the sourwoods on the "pints" flamed like flambeaux, and the oaks of the unbroken forest beyond formed a solid red background for the other more gaudy tree neighbors.

In the lower end of the tiny valley stands a little old log house. A field of corn encroaches upon the small dooryard. Now the October breezes wafted down from the cloud-kissed heights of Old Smoky are disporting themselves among the sere blades, and they rustle musically all the day long. The ground is dotted with great golden pumpkins; beans rattle in their dry pods from every cornstalk. The Indian summer haze is in the air, and all nature feels the witchery of autumn's magic spells.

Sitting by the door upon a low chair, Old Aunt Beersheba is busily engaged in the highly respectable task of stringing peppers. From the yards of the pretty red and yellow pods already strung and the great basketful yet awaiting her attention, it would seem that she had contracted to furnish the hot dash to the viands of the Spanish army. She went at her work with a good deal of vigor, considering her fourscore years, and all the time keeping her eye open for intruders. To this end she kept a ground-hog skin to shake at the friendly chickens as they would try furtively to gain entrance to the regions within; a long, lithe switch stood hard by, cut with special reference to a "passel o' hounds" that were hanging around, uneasy in mind because of the savory odor that floated out from the fireplace, where the mid-day meal was simmering leisurely.

Happening to look up the vista of tall corn, she saw coming toward her humble dwelling an unexpected visitor. He was a stranger to her, and this instantly put her on the *qui vive*—for one of the characteristics of the mountains is the facility they have for "placing" one they have never known, or even seen. His swinging strides soon brought him under the shade of vines at the door. She scrutinized him closely, and from his clothes and the little black leather-covered box in his hand she decided that he was no ordinary visitor. He raised his hat and greeted her.

"Good morning, Madam. How do you do to-day?"

"I ain't right stout. Reckon you're stout? Y're a stranger en these hyar mountings, ain't y'?"

"Yes, my first experience. I am camping up the mountain about four miles, and had started to Hembree's Cove, but got off my road and wandered, until fortunately I struck your path. And now I'll be grateful to you if you will give me directions that I may find my way down."

"Say y'r shackin' up the mounting. Law, now, I'll bet y'r one o' them big city fellers es Nath Husky hope move up thar. I ain't never bean up thar; hit's a soight how rough them big mountings air. Take a cheer 'n' rest y'se'f. Hank air a-goin' t' th' cove atter dinner with some aigs 'n' chickens, 'n' 'e'll be pow'ful proud o' y'r comp'ny."

This speech, given in one breath, and the nearness to "twelve," as noon is almost invariably referred to in the Southern highlands, persuaded the gentleman, and he accepted a seat inside the door and entered into conversation with Aunt Beersheby as she set herself to hurrying up the repast.

The old woman was quite a character in that part of the mountains. She usually summarized her history in about three sentences, and according to it "was a Hepbu'n—Ole Virginny Hepbu'n"—but "done married Pleasant Bu'hanan, 'n' bean a Bu'hanan ever sence." "Kem t' these hyar mountings in '39, riz ten children, 'n' right now got the rise o' sixty gran'children. No wonder I look ole with all thet fambly, air hit?"

"What mout y'r name be? Don't reckon y' mind my axin', f'r hit's th' only way I got o' findin' out."

"Oh, no, madam," was the somewhat amused response; "it's John Henry Jones —just a plain, every-day name."

"Eh? Law, then y're the preacher es Nath sed war with them town fellers. I'm mighty proud y' kem by."

The visitor, unsophisticated in the ways of the mountains, was treated to a surprise when Aunt Beersheby started to make up the bread. Taking a large kneading tray, she placed it on a chair, and then lifting down from its peg a huge tin grater, she stood it in the tray and rested its top against the chair back. Next she brought in a basket of corn, and explaining that the "worter was so low the mill couldn't grind, they had t' run Armstrong's mill," she went to work. Grasping an ear in both her hands, she pressed it to the "gritter," and manipulated it in the same way that a laundress of the olden time would introduce a soiled garment to the washboard. The tray fast filled with the sweet grits, which were soon deftly changed into "dodgers," put into the "baker" and set on glowing coals on the hearth.

At this juncture in came old Uncle Pleas' and Hank. The greetings over and all declared to be "stout," Hank went to catch the chickens that were to be the medium of exchange for his trading that afternoon. Dinner was shortly announced. All pulled up their chairs.

"Brother Jones, ax a blessin'."

Grace was said. Her next words were those heard at many a hospitable board in the mountains and valleys of the beautiful Southland:

"Break bread and holp y'se'f. Hit's rough, but y're welcome to all we've got."

Brother Jones broke a generous piece from one of the smoking "dodgers," and when it had sufficiently cooled he applied the "pudding test."

"Mrs. Buchanan, this is the first grated meal bread I ever ate, and I must say it is the best cornbread I have ever tasted. Why, one might say that each of these 'dodgers' is a pastoral of corn bread."

"D' ye like hit fur shore? Hit's air good, but hit's hard work t' git the meal. Yo're a preacher, 'n' mebby y' mout like t' hear a right peart joke on a preacher es once et some o' thet kind o' bread up in these mountings oncet.

"Hit war ole Preacher Fu'ness. He wa'n't riz up this-a-way, 'n' I don't reckon ye ever knowed 'im. He stayed oncet over night with old Snyder Bryson, over on Sassafrack Mounting. Old Snyder lived too fur away from a mill t' tote 'is turns o' corn, 'n' so had t' grit all th' time; 'n' 'e made 'is livin' diggin' 'sang. Th' preacher 'peared t' take in mightily with th' ole man, 'n' felt sorry for 'im 'kase 'e lived s' hard. Jes' afore 'e left 'e axed th' ole feller ef 'e cudn't say a prar with 'im, 'n' 'e 'lowed 'e mout, 'n' they got down on their knees, 'n' 'e prayed mighty purty. 'N' then 'e axed th' Lawd t' bring a time when th' sound o' th' gritter an' th' 'sang digger wouldn't be heered no more aroun' th' ol' man's dwellin'—'n' Ol' Snyder jumped up mad es he'nets, 'n' kem purty nigh hittin' th' preacher with a cheer. Y' see, 'e didn't know th' ol' preacher war a meanin' well; 'e just thought 'e wanted t' take away 'is livin'. Wa'n't hit a soight?"

The meal progressed smoothly; the beans, cabbage and fried meat disappeared like dry sedge before a sweeping, wind-blown fire.

The visitor, enjoying her quaint phrases and descriptions, began asking his hostess about her family for the sake of drawing her out, and in consequence was regaled with several choice dialectic bits.

Old Uncle Pleas', eyes twinkling, spoke across the table to his loquacious helpmate: "'E 'ad ort t' see y'r sister Car'line, 'av?"

"Law, yes. Oh, she's a soight. She married a preacher—a ole Babdis' preacher, tho' 'e don't never preach much no more. 'E sells goods. 'E used ter keep a liverty stable, but 'twas too hard work fur th' ole feller, 'n' 'e stopt, 'n' bean sellin' goods ever sence. Car'line, she keeps a hotel in Blountville, 'n' 's doin' pow'ful fine. She's got ten beds en 'er house, 'n' everybidy es kums thar stops with 'er. She wus married oncet before she married th' ole preacher, 'n' 'e wus married oncet before 'e married Car'line. 'N' up above th' fire-board thar's 'er picter hangin' with 'er fust man, 'n' 'is picter hangin' with 'is fust woman. Hain't it a soight comical? Thar she's fixed with a good home es long es she lives, 'n' a good home awaitin' fur 'er en th' nex' world. Y' ort t' hyar 'er sing sometimes—w'en she sings 'The Midnight Cry,' 'n' 'I have my triles hyar below,' hit goes mighty purty."

But there must be an end to all things, and so after the meal was ended Hank brought around his load of chickens, and with the wayfarer prepared to begin their long tramp. Aunt Bersheeby told Hank that she "jes' hated t' led them chickens go," for they didn't have a very great number, "fur hit seemed like them craven wildcats wus a-goin' ter eat all th' biddies up es fas' es they come outen th' aigs."

"Y' hev t' go, do ye? Far'well. I'm proud y' kem by. Ef enny o' you-uns air ever a-goin' down th' mounting agin, drap en on us." Wilson A. Pittner.

WITH AXE AND BOOK IN THE TENNESSEE MOUNTAINS.

Readers of the magazine may recall an article in the April issue describing a projected educational work in the Tennessee Mountains near Tuckaleechee Cove. Quite an interest was thus awakened, and the movement was given an extended reputation. The work outlined in that sketch was accomplished. The pioneering days—hard, laborious days—are practically over, and the workers have seen some of the fruitage of this summer's efforts.

In order to better understand the work, the following resume of its inception and projection is given. About a year ago the Chilhowee and Tuesday Clubs of Maryville, in conjunction with the Ossoli and Newman Circles of Knoxville, decided to engage in educational work in the East Tennessee Mountains. This decision was inspired by an article contributed to the Maryville paper by a teacher who had just

closed a two months' school in Walker's Valley, in the Blount County Mountains, about twenty-seven miles from Maryville. This was the first school held in the valley since white men made it their home.

The valley is located on the middle prong of Little River, between Fodder Stock Mountain and Timbered Ridge, and about four and one-half miles from Tuckaleechee Cove. It is very inaccessible, especially so by wagon, for the road, which is in many places but little more than a bridle path, is so steep and rocky, and the difficulty further enhanced by eight swift, rocky fords between the cove and the valley.

There are eight families living in the valley, and these have about thirty children entitled to public school privileges. The distance from the valley to the nearest public school is four and one-half miles, and it can thus be readily seen why the residents of Walker's Valley did not avail themselves of public instruction. The reason why the school was not established sooner should now be presented. That part of the general school district is very sparsely settled, and the per capita money for school purposes would amount to a very limited sum; so former School Boards, in administering the funds, thought it wise to concentrate efforts and centralize the work in Tuckaleechee. This method held for years until Mr. William Walker, a resident and leading spirit of the valley, with some other interested men, importuned the authorities, and the two months' school previously mentioned was the result. A two months' school with a ten months' vacation seemed such a travesty on the whole school system that the interested club women became unanimous for an improved condition of affairs.

Walker's Valley, in the East Tennesee Mountains, where the Women's Clubs of Maryville and Knoxville have established a Settlement School.

The women's plan in brief was this: to hold a two months' summer school, during the months of July and August, closing

when the public school, now a permanent institution in the valley, would open in September. The new work would be operated on college or social settlement lines, so that the silent, powerful influence of a well regulated Christian home might wield its influence and augment the work of teaching. The State text-books were to be used, and the course of study go on unbroken through both summer and public schools. Music was to be taught; this was one thing for which the people were anxious; and in addition to all the foregoing, Sabbath-school and preaching services were to be held each Sabbath. This rejoiced the hearts of the people, for it had been many years since they had had the privilege of hearing the gospel preached in their mountain-girt valley.

The building used at present for school purposes is an old log dwelling, that was given to serve as a makeshift until something more pretentious can be secured. The furniture consists of some benches made by inserting wooden pins into hewed puncheons.

The work arranged was one of the most thoroughly practical plans to give assistance to worthy people in need that can be imagined. The people are kind, hospitable, eager to learn. All they need is the opportunity. This they covet for their children. They gave the representative of the club-women a warm welcome when he visited the place in March to determine the needs of the people and to arrange for the work; and they promised to build a two-roomed log house, in a beautiful location by the school house, for the teacher in charge and his family.

Interior of the Old Log School House, Walker's Valley. On the smoke-stained logs above the fireplace may be seen the inscription, "Our School is out and we are sad."

The teacher selected was Mr. Frederic Lee Webb, a graduate of Maryville and a licentiate of Union Presbytery, Tennessee. He was most ably assisted by his mother, Mrs. Emilie A. Webb, who, by her efficient and untiring labors in the school-room, in

the Sabbath-school, and in ministering in the valley homes, and her loving, patient efforts in training the children, won for her the hearts of the people.

The workers had gathered together a splendid outfit for the equipping their school and appointing their home. The merchants of the town of Maryville and several Knoxville business men responded nobly to the request for these needful things. Books, papers, magazines, calico, muslin, dolls — in fact, it seemed that the venienced by a circumstance unforeseen. An epidemic of malignant measles had gone through the valley, and this had put them behind in the planting and cultivation of their fields, so they had not then builded the promised house; all that they had been able to do was to cut and haul to the site part of the logs. Nothing daunted, the new family moved their possessions into the old schoolhouse and tried to transform it into a cheerful, homelike apartment; and be it said, they succeeded fairish well.

Mr. William Walker, first settler of Walker's Valley; Harrison Moore, one of the pupils of the school, and Old Berry, a faithful old ox. All had their part in the building of the Teachers' Cottage.

friends of the work had gathered together everything that there might be a call for; and on June 26, after accepting a generous gift from the Golden Rule Society, who called at the workers' home to say adieux and bid them God-speed, they departed for the scene of their labors.

Upon arriving at their destination, after much difficulty, owing to the bad mountain road and freshets in the river, which made crossing at the fords a very dangerous task, the workers found themselves incon-

The work of the first week was mainly planning and setting stakes for the work immediately ahead; visiting, becoming acquainted, winning the children, and also in arranging for the building of the house, which, owing to the stress of work, was largely done by the teacher and Mr. Walker, assisted by some of the closest neighbors.

On Monday, July 7, school opened, and the sills of the new cottage were laid. Thus the twofold work began. An entry in the

teacher's journal shows how the days of the first month were spent.

"Tuesday, July 15—Rose at 4 this A.M. Hewed timber upon the mountain until recess—mother teaching the classes—then returned to the school and taught until last recess, when I took my axe and returned to the woods, and hewed till night. We got out the plates for the house, sills and plates for the porch, and the sleepers and girders. After supper gave Harrison Moore private lessons to make up what he missed, as he hauled timber for the house all the afternoon."

The school opened with an enrollment of sixteen, which increased to twenty the first week, and which finally was increased to thirty-three at the end of the month. The ages ranged from three years and eight months to thirty years; the grades from first to fourth. It was a pleasure to teach these children and young people, for the majority realized their opportunity, and studied with a will, and the progress they made and the improvement noted, especially in reading and writing, was marvelous. One of the things remarked was the reverence of the children at the morning devotional exercises and their genuine pleasure in hearing the Bible read, and in taking part in the singing.

During the building days, while the old school-house was serving in the joint capacity of kitchen, dining-room, chamber and parlor, and school-house and church, the work was of necessity cramped and restricted, but on Monday, July 28, the house was complete, and the workers moved into their own home. This caused general rejoicing, for all felt sympathy for Mrs. Webb, who was working beyond her strength under conditions which put anything approaching comfort entirely out of the question. But in the new quarters the workers had an opportunity to exercise hospitality, in entertaining guests in their home, and thus have an additional avenue to the hearts of the people. The work was prospered because the school-house could be used entirely for the school and Sabbath services, the latter being one of the most successful features of all our work.

The people were hungry for just such meetings as were held this summer. They were especially enjoyable during the last weeks, when the working force was strengthened by Mr. Eugene L. Webb and Miss Margaret E. Henry, of Maryville, the originator of the movement, and one of its chief promoters. The Sabbath-school was kept entirely undenominational. The children were supplied with the best of Sabbath-school literature. All the Sabbath services were well attended and an unusual interest manifested, and the messages that came through the preaching of the Word were earnestly received and pondered in honest hearts and minds. To the appeal that they would make a stand for things right in the sight of God and strive to lead the better life, twenty-three held up their right hands, signifying that this was their purpose.

This is but a bare outline of some of the things done in this summer's work. Suffice it to say that the greater part of the outlined plans were carried out. The work is firmly established and ready for building next year upon the foundation laid this year. The people learned to love the workers and the workers the people, and the parting at the close of the summer was a sad one to all. The work in the autumn public school is progressing nicely, and a Sabbath-school is maintained by the people themselves. Shall not these people in our Southern highlands have our warmest sympathies and be given all encouragement and bade God-speed in their endeavors to secure the best things for mind and soul?

A first-class entertainment was given in the auditorium by Mr. Massey, of New York, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

MARYVILLE COLLEGE AT THE SUMMER SCHOOL.

Over two thousand teachers and students were registered, and twenty-nine States and countries were represented at the great summer school of the South, held at Knoxville this past vacation.

Of over two thousand eager seekers of knowledge attending the school Maryville College furnished nine; and their unanimous opinion is that the six weeks' session enjoyed at this school was most profitable.

The school is the result of the enthusiastic campaign for better education in the South. The Southern Education Board, under the presidency of Mr. Robert C. Ogden, of New York, with its membership largely made up of Southern professional educators, is carrying forward the work with tremendous strides. This Board, of course, is helped financially by the General Education Board of New York. One of the most noticeable results of the work in the South was the successful summer school, lasting six weeks, at Knoxville, from June 19 to July 31. Great is the praise due the "two leaders" of the school. President Charles W. Dabney, of the University of Tennessee, and Professor Claxton, recently of North Carolina. Through the efforts of these educational leaders the school enjoyed the accommodation of the university buildings, and employed many of the finest educators in the land, who offered most excellent courses in ocmmon school branches, psychology and pedagogy, and high school and college subjects. Many of these same educators, along with other distinguished men who were not connected with the school, appeared on the lecture platform, in the large pavilion erected in the center of the grounds. Some of the most popular lecturers were: President Edwin A. Alderman, of Tulane University; President G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University; President Charles W. McIver, of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; Director Clinton Hart Merriam, of the United States Biological Survey: and several others. Director Merriam's beautiful lantern slides, with which he illustrated his series of lectures, were especially enjoyed.

The selection of Knoxville as the home of the new summer school has been largely due to the fact that it is the geographical center of the territory south of the Ohio and the Potomac, as well as a junction point of important railroad lines, and a place possessing a healthful and agreeable summer climate.

The nine from Maryville College selected congenial courses. Miss Henrietta Lord took two courses in French under Dr. Fortier, some German, and attended Dr. Smith's lectures on Tennyson. Mrs Gilman took both courses in expression; also voice culture, and private lessons in elocution, under Miss Newlin, assistant in Clark School of Expression, Chicago.

Miss Margaret E. Henry was matron of Hume's Hall, one of the dormatories for ladies. This hall accommodated eighty teachers. Miss Henry attended many of the lectures; and the writer particularly remembers how, at one of the large round-table meetings on education, in the pavilion, what an interesting description Miss Henry gave of the Walker's Valley work, and how the hundreds present applauded when she sat down Miss Wayland, one of our students last year, took the first course in elocution. Miss Weisgarber, one of last year's Freshmen, took courses in mathematics, physics and industrial training. Miss Willard took work in some of the common school branches. Arthur Tedford and (Dr.) E. N. Quist, beside taking work in the school, waited on tables at the university dining hall. The hall served meals to over three hundred of the summer school people. There were about fifteen waiters in all, most of them being U. of T. boys. The position of head waiter was skillfully filled by Will Keeble, one of our old Maryville College students, who has won dis-

tinction at the U. of T. The waiters had the pleasure of taking their meals before the regular repast, and right often the flow of wit was quite remarkable. One day at dinner, when the butter was a trifle strong, Copland (one of the U. of T. Seniors this year) asked for the dish to be passed to him. "Well," he says, "if an old egg will hatch a chicken, this butter ought surely to hatch a cali." Ted.

FORWARD! MARCH!

When the announcement was made in the last College Bulletin that a military company would be organized as soon as possible after the opening of school, the question heard on every side was: 'What will it be like?" That question is now being answered. The great machinery of the college had but little more than begun to move when the enlistment roll of the College Military Company was opened to the students, and on Saturday, September 13, with twenty-one members, the company met and organized. The officers elected were: J. B. Pate, Captain; K. W. Greene, First Lieutenant, and R. O. Franklin, Second Lieutenant. These newly elected officers then appointed the non-commissioned officers as follows:

C. H. Gillingham, First Sergeant; F. H. Hope, Quartermaster-sergeant: R. H. McCaslin, Second Sergeant: E. N. Quist. Third Sergeant; L. H. Lander, Musician, and E. L. Ogle, W. A. Freidinger, A. C. Tedford and H. H. Hudson, Corporals

Since its inception the company has increased to thirty-one members, and each drill day brings one or more new recruits. Every member is enthusiastic and in earnest, trying to reap as great a benefit as possible from the exercise and discipline, and looking forward with pleasurable anticipation to the drills.

The regular drills are held on Tuesday afternoons at 3:30 o'clock, and Saturday mornings at 9:30 o'clock. The action of the faculty in compelling every man who enlists to attend every drill with the same punctuality required in classroom recitations, insures a successful company for the entire year.

The West Point cadet uniform has been adopted as the uniform of the company, and many of the men have ordered their uniforms. The fact, however, that some will not be uniformed will not in any way detract from the dignity of the company, nor from the value to be derived from the drill.

A cordial invitation is extended to all students who have not yet joined to "fall in!" and it is hoped that the new enlistments of the next few weeks will double the number of men in line.

BISHOP WALDEN'S ADVICE TO MARYVILLE STUDENTS.

On Friday, October 3, Holston Conference, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was in session at Maryville, in response to an invitation, attended morning prayers in the college chapel in a body. After words of greeting by President Wilson, the religious exercises were conducted by President Race, of Grant University, and Bishop Walden, of Cincinnati. The Bishop, then, after regretting that the duties of Conference would only allow him time to say a few words to the students of Maryville, said in part:

"I wish to impress upon you, in the first place, the importance of making your study as thorough as possible. The curriculum of a college is not an accidental thing. It is the result of the experience of wise men and women, who have thought upon the matter of education. You, young people, have cause for gratitude that the thinking men and women, those who have a profound concern for the intellectual development, as well as the moral development of the young people, have given their thought to the matter, and given to us a

curriculum of study which will produce the highest results. Different branches of studies are adjusted to different needs of the mind, and putting the whole sum together, there come the most effective results."

"I have been grateful, moreover, a thousand times as I remember the benefits to me of our literary societies in college days. These societies taught us boys to make practical application of what we were learning. I look back to those Friday evenings of debate and reading of compositions, and realize that they were very helpful and valuable.

"The habits of research and reading that were encouraged in these few years of school life were of inestimable value. Paul said to Timothy: 'Give attendance to reading.' Young men and young women, there is no other habit that you will carry with you into the future that will be more serviceable than an intelligent habit of reading. Acquire also the habit of fixing your attention on what you are reading. That is one of the most important results of student life. I am glad that I worked my way through school, and that I acquired this habit of reading and giving attention. It was a most difficult thing at first to fix my thoughts upon what I had before me. But gradually I acquired the habit of attention. You can also acquire this habit, and thus come into sympathy with the author. Is it not wonderful that you and I can sit down with Caesar and follow him in his campaigns or be in sympathy with Virgil in his great poem? So it is all the way through the whole field of literature. The secret of real helpful reading is to come into sympathy with the men or women whose thoughts you are reading. We have only time, however, to read a few books. Be wise and careful in their selection. Make books your companions, and be as careful in their selection as in the companions with whom you associate.

"I can not close without reference to the Book that comprises the wisdom of them all. I frequently conversed with President McKinley, and I learned from him that his clear and beautiful style of diction was due to his study of the Word of God."

THE NEW TERM.

On Wednesday, September 3, the eighty-fourth year of Maryville College began with a large attendance. Two hundred and eighty-five students are now enrolled (September 23), of whom ninety-five are new students. This enrollment is larger by sixty than last year, and is an increase of more than twenty-five per cent.

Many improvements have been made during the summer upon the college buildings, the most noticeable being the renovation of Baldwin Hall, at a cost of over $1,200, and the placing of 350 opera chairs in the auditorium of Bartlett Hall. A number of changes have taken place in the teaching corps.

Prof. Edgar H. Sturtevant, Ph.D., who is a graduate of Indiana University, and took his doctorate in philosophy at the University of Chicago, has taken charge of the department of Greek, and will assist in the higher English work.

Miss Mary E. Kennedy, A. M., for two years an assistant in Biology in Oberlin College and an assistant of Dr. John M. Coulter, head of the Department of Botany in the University of Chicago, has taken charge of the Department of Biology and Geology.

Miss Amy C. Wilson, a graduate of an Ontario school of music, and a student also of the Cincinnati College of Music, is now our instructor of music.

Prof. Thomas Campbell, A.M., of Knoxville, has been secured to inaugurate the new Department of Art.

Miss Louise M. Barnes, a graduate of the Mansfield State Normal School of Pennsylvania, and for seven years a teacher in the schools of Scranton, Pa., has taken charge of one of the preparatory rooms.

STUDENTS IN THE LATIN DEPARTMENT.

Mr. Karl W. Greene, of De Pauw University, is the physical director.

The usual receptions were given to the new students by the Christian Associations of the college, and on Friday afternoon of the first college week President Wilson gave a general reception to all the students and teachers at Bartlett Hall.

Twenty-three States of the Union are represented by students this term. The names and addresses of the new students, except those who come from Maryville, are as follows:

John T. Adams, New Decatur, Ala.
Bert Anderson, Rockford, Tenn.
Ora B. Andrews, Pensacola, Fla.
Nona E. Bacon, Mountainville, Tenn.
Regina H. Bacon, Mountainville, Tenn.
Walter B. Beatty, Pineville, Ky.
Charlcie E. Bewley, Mosheim, Tenn.
Daniel S. Bird, Townsend, Tenn.
Harry N. Bird, Townsend, Tenn.
Susie Bird, Townsend, Tenn.
Lennis Burnett, Crossville, Tenn.
Porter N. Cadle, Powder Springs, Tenn.
Josephine L. Cashen, Meriden, Conn.
Olive M. Cate, Jefferson City, Tenn.
Lewis W. Champlin, Fountanelle, Ia.
Anne L. Clift, Sweetwater, Tenn.
Esther I. Cooke, Knoxville, Tenn.
Don L. Crosthwait, Knoxville, Tenn.
Edward A. Crudgington, Knoxville, Tennessee.
John R. Cunningham, Trundle's X Roads, Tennessee.
George D. Davidson, Swannanoa, N. C.
William E. Edens, Knob, S. C.
Howard B. Franklin, Jefferson City, Tennessee.
Nellie R. Franklin, Jefferson City, Tenn.
William A. Freidinger, Springfield, Ill.
Clarence Earl Funk, Duncanville, Ill.
James R. Goan, White Pine, Tenn.
Emory A. Goodlink, Duncanville, Ill.
Karl W. Greene, Cerro Gordo, Ill.
Stephen C. Guigon, Valdese, N. C.
Jacob L. Hartzell, York, Pa.
Bruce Henry, Ipe, Tenn.
Anna E. Houston, Bank, Tenn.
Hugh H. Hudson, Madisonville, Tenn.
Grace M. Hunt, Sweetwater, Tenn.
Gracie Hunt, Cliff, Tenn.
Florence Hunter, Morristown, Tenn.
Chester L. Ingersoll, Knoxville, Tenn.
Marion E. Ingersoll, Knoxville, Tenn.
Daniel Irwin, Trundle's X Roads, Tenn.
Harvey S. Jackson, New Decatur, Ala.
Walter H. Johnson, Pensacola, Fla.
Hazel Jones, Morristown, Tenn.
Irene Jones, Morristown, Tenn.
James C. Jones, Morristown, Tenn.
William H. Jones, Unitia, Tenn.
Thomas H. Lander, Braidentown, Fla.
Robert L. Magill, Millican, Ga.
Edward J. Marston, Bridgeport, Tenn.
Elroy L. McCord, Pueblo, Col.
Jose H. Magana, Paraiso, Tabaco, Mexico.
Luther W. McMillan, New Decatur, Ala.
Vaughtie I. McReynold, Friendsville, Tennessee.
Eugenia Mitchell, Bowdon, Ga.
Grace Mitchell, Vineland, N. J.
Charles T. Money, Duncanville, Ill.
Lyle S. Moore, White Pine, Tenn.
Eli L. Ogle, Gatlinburg, Tenn.
Essie M. Perry, Orange, W. Va.
May Perry, Orange, W. Va
Harvey D. Potter, Dayton, Tenn.
Fred L. Roberts, Knoxville, Tenn.
Harry A. Schell, Chipley, Fla.
Joseph P. Schell, Hygiene, Col.
John L. I. Shemeld, Herndon, Va.
John A. Slocum, Nunda, N. Y.
Francis M. Smelcer, Greenville, Tenn.
Charles W. Smith, Inanda, N. C.
Kathleen C. Smith, Johnson City, Tenn.
Nelson T. Stacy, Lima, Ind.
Edna M. Story, Cincinnati, O.
Mary C. Thompson, Lawson, W. Va.
Katherine E. Toof, Paducah, Ky.
James Walker, Tang, Tenn.
Lincoln W. Wheeler, Wenatchee, Wash.
Oconnor Wilson, Asheville, N. C.
Weaver Wilson, Asheville, N. C.

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

For another year the work of the Ministerial Association will go on. The first meeting of the year was held on Saturday, September 6, and was a most interesting one, showing that the enthusiasm of last year has by no means abated. Rev. L. B. Tedford, who has since started for his field of labor in India, gave us a farewell talk, cautioning, advising and very much encouraging us in our work.

Dr. Wilson has kindly consented to give us, in a series of lectures, some instruction in homiletics, which will be a very valuable aid to those who are already actively engaged in preaching.

The officers for the year are: E. Lysander Grau, President, and C. H. Gillingham, Secretary.

Meetings are held monthly in Room 23, Memorial Hall.

Y. W. C. A.

In the warm sunshine of the opening year bright prospects gleam before our eyes and gladden our hearts. Courage, energy and enthusiasm are ours, and nothing holds us back from the promised land of our desires.

Last year we reaped the benefit of Mrs. Cort's instruction in our Bible class. Her methods, so deeply imbued with the personality of the teacher, are in themselves worthy of study. With some difficulty our matron has been persuaded to take the class again. The young women of Maryville College appreciate the sacrifice Mrs. Cort makes in order to aid them, and many have shown their appreciation by enrolling in her class.

Miss Kennedy, with great kindness, has consented to teach the mission study class. The textbook used will be a late and intensely interesting collection of great missionary biographies, including those of Livingston, Mackay, Isabella Thoburn and other "effective workers in needy fields." This class promises to be larger than our Bible study class.

The heads of committees are as follows: Devotional, Nancy V. Gardner: Membership, Mayme Malcolm; Mission Study, Lou Johnston; Music, Mabel L. Franklin.

A regular weekly meeting is held every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, in Baldwin Hall. All young women of the college and town will be made welcome. Come and see us.

Helen M. Post, Acting President.
Nancy V. Gardner, Secretary.
Katherine Niccum, Treasurer.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. has kept step with the advances in Maryville College. In no place has the advance been greater. The auditorium has been seated with new opera chairs during vacation time, and now we have a beautiful room, with a seating capacity of 350, which adds greatly to the efficiency of the building and the work of the Y. M. C. A. The reading-room is very attractively furnished. Several games are provided, and thus the reading-room and parlor furnish a long-felt want. It is the first time that the boys have had a room which in any way was made attractive or inviting. The boys now have a place where they can invite a friend who may visit them. Many of the boys avail themselves of the reading-room and game-room for recreation, while it affords a very convenient place for Bible classes, committee meetings and cabinet meetings. At the beginning of the term the Y. M. C. A. gave a reception to the new students which was attended by over one hundred young men, and an interesting program was rendered.

Mr. Schell lead the decision meeting, and spoke of the need of Christ in the student's life. The meeting was very impressive, and every man manifested a determination to learn more of Jesus the coming year. All the devotional meetings have been well attended, and much interest taken in them.

We hope to complete arrangements for the course of lectures soon.

Maryville College Monthly.

VOL. V. NOVEMBER, 1902 No. 1.

EDITORIAL STAFF:

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, - ELMER B. WALLER
ATHENIAN, - - ARTHUR C. TEDFORD
BAINONIAN, - - NANCY V. GARDNER
ALPHA SIGMA - - FREDERIC H. HOPE
THETA EPSILON, - - - MAUDE HUNT
Y. M. C. A. - - FREDERICK F. SCHELL
Y. W. C. A. - - - - HELEN M. POST
ATHLETICS, - - - KARL W. GREENE
BUSINESS MANAGER, - FREDERIC L. WEBB
SUBSCRIPTION MANAGERS { MARION B. HUNTER, HUGH R. CRAWFORD, CORA M. CORT

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Social Settlement.

Current periodicals describe the work begun this summer in Walker's Valley by the Women's Clubs of Tennessee.

Our April issue contained an account of this valley and the great desire of the people to have a more efficient school. In this number will be found an interesting description of the summer work by one of our graduates who was the teacher in charge for two months. Let us hope that this beginning is but an earnest of a larger interest in the welfare of the needy people at our very doors. If the country understood the situation there would be less necessity for speaking or writing one thousand words for each dollar secured by the women for this useful and important work.

Summer School.

Two thousand teachers at the first summer school at Knoxville means more for the cause of education in the South than most people fully realize. The General Education Board of New York furnished most of the means for providing this gathering with able instructors from different parts of the country. The attendance was double that which was anticipated, and shows that the teachers, at some sacrifice, are anxious to improve themselves and dignify their profession.

The Board has made a larger appropriation for next year, and there seems to be a prospect of an educational renaissance. The benefit of this assembly is not limited to the efficient instruction received. Such large gatherings will have great influence upon the people, and especially upon our worldly wise legislators and public school officials. With many statesmen who control our school appropriations, a crowd is more convincing than a syllogism and from their standpoint they can not be blamed. One of our students, upon another page, gives his impressions of this notable assembly of earnest teachers.

Progress.

The twenty-five per cent. increase in the number of students at Maryville this fall probably reflects the country's prosperity as well as the good esteem in which the college is held by parents and students. The fact that twenty-three States of the Union are represented by our students is a gratifying indication of widening influence and patronage. President Wilson has been untiring in his efforts to build up and strengthen every part of the school. The College Monthly is now supplemented by a quarterly bulletin, edited by the President and giving timely information to prospective students of the facilities and advantages of the college. The College Monthly is now entering upon its fifth year, and some say that it has improved every year. Certain it is, that the students are writing for it more freely than ever before, and it sometimes happens that more copy is at hand than available space—a condition to be desired always. However, as an incentive, the Monthly offers three prizes of $5, $3 and $2 respectively for the three best stories, of about 1,500 words each, to be written by students enrolled this term and submitted not later than the 1st of January.

Athletics.

Knowing what great results effective exercise naturally brings, why is it that in our preparation for life we so often neglect to develop the physical side of our natures? By this is not meant a development which is carried to an extreme, as in the case of some of the nation's strong men, but rather a symmetrical, all-around development, always seeking to gain health rather than strength. Health and strength are closely allied, but they are not the same. Many students in this school are possessed of, say, a strong pair of arms and well-developed shoulders and back, caused by hard work on the farms, but how about the heart and lungs? In most cases where well-developed shoulders and back are found, due to pitching hay, heavy lifting or other hard work, the person has stooped shoulders, thus compressing and weakening the lungs. Had the muscles of the chest and the front part of the trunk been given their proper training, broad shoulders well-thrown back, and a pair of lungs deep and strong, would have resulted. Examples of this sort might be multiplied to any extent, for scarcely any work in which man engages will develop him equally. Some muscles will be made strong at the expense of others, or perhaps to the detriment of the vital organs. Hence, the need of regular work in this line that we may have healthy, strong and symmetrical bodies. Maryville students have excellent opportunities to develop this side of their natures—a military company, formed for that purpose, and a good gymnasium, open six days in the week, offer exceptionally good advantages in this line. Let us then not neglect this part of our nature in our great training for life. In addition to the mental and moral sides of man's nature, the physical must also share in the general development. With these three elements equally developed, then, and then only, can we be pure, wholesome men and women.

"His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might stand up,
And say to all the world, 'This was a man'?"

Class Notes

SENIOR CLASS.

The Seniors were the first to organize this year. They realize fully the duties and responsibilities attending this, their last, year in college, and so active preparations are already under way whereby the year may be made memorable both to the school and to themselves. The number in the class has been increased to eleven by the addition of four new members this fall—Miss Franklin, ex '01; E. N. Quist, of the class of '04; H. H. Hudson, of Madisonville, and K. W. Greene, of De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind. The officers for the year are:

President—Miss Nancy Gardner.
Vice President—Hugh Crawford.
Secretary—R. H. McCaslin.
Treasurer—H. H. Hudson.

The class colors are orange and black. The official flower is the pansy. A very beautiful class motto has been selected, which has at least this advantage—that it is not one of the many common mottoes which are used and reused by every high school, college and university senior class in the land. The motto is: "Integer vitae sclerisque purus," which may be read, "Let me be upright of life and free from wickedness."

Several committees have been appointed, and are at work on the plans of the class relative to their final year in school. The members of the class thus employed their vacation during the past summer:

E. L. Grau rusticated and visited friends.

Dennis Crawford—At home most of the summer.

Miss Gardner spent the summer in Maryville.

Hugh Crawford spent most of the summer at work in a saw mill.

H. H. Hudson—Bookkeeping for a mining company at Ducktown.

Miss Franklin—at home all summer, except for a short visit to Chattanooga.

Robert Franklin—Preaching every Sunday. Most of remainder spent on the farm.

Thomas G. Brown spent most of the summer selling stereoscopes and views in Virginia.

R. H. McCaslin spent the summer at home trying to enjoy life; also two weeks at Asheville.

K. W. Greene—In the newspaper business at North Manchester for the last eleven months.

E. N. Quist—In summer school at Knoxville; conducted a ten days' meeting north of Knoxville; attended State encampment of National Guards at Athens as a member of the local militia company.

JUNIOR CLASS.

Yell:

Hullabaloo! Timbuctu!
Who are, who are, who are you!
We're the class that goes before!
Juniors, Juniors, 1904!

Though our number is not the largest of the college classes, still our aspirations are high, and that will easily make up the difference.

Forsooth, it is quite a pleasure to the ambitious '04s to see the college military company, led by Captain Pate, one of our sturdy members. And then have we not the most skillful laundry agent on the hill among our number? Indeed, so skillful has Hunter shown himself in this particular incidental vocation that he now moves without competition, a fair example of survival of the fittest.

Our President is Captain Pate; Vice President, Miss Grace McReynolds; Secretary, Miss Helen Post; Treasurer, J. W. Mitchell; Class Poet, Paul R. Dickie; Reporter to College Monthly and Class Historian, Arthur C. Tedford. We greatly regret that two of our number, Miss Maud Bryan and Miss Freddie Goddard, are not with us at the beginning of this school year. We are looking forward to their return after Christmas.

And thus it was that the '04s spent their summer vacation:

Miss Helen Post gave German lessons and waited for the college bell to ring again.

Hunter sold views and ice, rolled kegs and worked in an iron foundry in Virginia.

Mitchell improved his muscles in the harvest field, and attended summer institutes.

Miss Grace McReynolds spent parts of the summer visiting friends and painting pottery.

Tedford attended Knoxville Summer School, waited on tables in university dining hall, was roommate of Dr. Quist, and played tennis.

Pate followed the carpenter trade most of the summer in Kentucky, visited Mammoth Cave, and spent three days at encampment of the National Guards in Kentucky.

Dickie was a member of the construction gang who built the extensive Little River Railroad; also took a round-about trip to Chattanooga, stopping on the way to visit one of last year's Senior class.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Colors: Royal Purple and White.

Yell:

Kemo, kimo, rip tip blay,
Batter de bang, whoop er away,
Sophomore, Sophomore, zip, zip, zing,
Nineteen-five is just the thing.

Officers: President, F. W. Gill; Vice President, Miss Lelia M. Cooper; Secretary and Treasurer, R. L. Houston.

The Sophomore class is not the largest of the college classes, but it claims the dis-

tinction of being the only class a majority of whose members are young ladies. Six young ladies and four young men make up the class of 1905. Six of the number hail from Tennessee, while Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Kansas each has one representative.

Those who have joined the class this year are: Miss Ellen H. Andrews, of Butler, Pa.; Miss Maude Hunt, of Sweetwater, and Miss Cora Curtis, of Cliff. Miss Andrews and Miss Curtis were students in our institution year before last. Miss Hunt took her Freshman year at Harriman.

Miss Mabel Broady, Miss Blanche Weisgerber and W. C. Vaught, all members of the class of 1905, are out teaching this fall. We hope to have them with us again either after Christmas or next year.

The members of the class of 1905 passed their vacation in various ways:

Miss Niccum remained in Maryville.

F. W. Gill went back to Ohio for the summer.

Miss Lelia Cooper spent the summer at Montvale.

Miss Ingersoll passed the time at her home, near Knoxville.

H. J. Bassett put in his time on College Hill, working in the President's office.

J. M. Felknor and R. L. Houston pitched hay and indulged in other like diversions on their fathers' farms.

The Sophomore Class hopes to accomplish great things in the future, and to that end its members will try, by earnest effort, to make this year even better than the last.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

The Freshman Class met and organized September 10. The following officers were elected: President, Mr. F. F. Schell, of Florida; Vice President, Miss Lou F. Johnston, Ohio; Treasurer, Miss Isabel Mitchell, of New York; Poet and Prophet, Mr. C. H. Gillingham, Pennsylvania; Historian, Miss Nannie Broady, of Tennessee.

The color adopted is "true blue"; class flower, the rose; class motto, "Melius esse quam videri,"—"To be is better than to seem."

Yell:

Slow? Oh, no,
Who said so?
Nineteen six, ah-h.

Twenty have already been enrolled. Three of the class are members of the Ministerial Association. The class is hoping for the speedy recovery of its President, who has been ill for some time.

The vacation experiences of some of our members are given below:

Mr. Bargett worked in the store.

Mr. Kellar spent summer in Maryville.

Mr. Schell spent the summer in Maryville.

Miss Malcom spent the vacation at home.

Mr. Pflanze helped his brother in the store.

Miss Badgett also visited in Strawberry Plains.

Miss Patton spent the summer in Maryville.

Miss Murphy was with her uncle, in Decatur, Ga.

Miss Gamble fished along the banks of the Little River.

Miss George visited at Strawberry Plains and Knoxville.

Misses Mitchell and Broady spent the vacation in Maryville.

Mr. Young, of Frankfort, Ind., was engaged in building an artificial lake at Ozone, Tenn.

Miss Johnston, after her school closed, spent the summer in committee work and with the reading circle.

Mr. McCulloch tended the garden and performed the many little duties that boys can find to do if they only have the will.

Mr. Hope gathered fruit—
Under a Baldwin apple tree,
Dreaming of her in Tennessee.

Mr. Watson worked on his father's farm

for two months. Last month managed a dairy and drove the milk wagon.

Miss Smith says: "If I had known it was to be published I would have done something. As it was, I only washed dishes."

Mr. Gillingham worked part of the summer in the Hotel Windsor, Atlantic City, N. J.; spent three weeks in Philadelphia, Penn., and visited Mr. Cleeland, at his home, in Butler, Penn.

Mr. Friedenger, after graduating from Springfield High School, was employed by the Illinois Watch Company. Spent two weeks visiting friends in the country before coming to Maryville.

Mr. J. Brown: "I spent the summer at home; worked on my father's farm, and studied typewriting; then clerked in store until I came here. It's needless to say the store prospered, as the proprietor was sick, and I had it all to myself."

Literary Societies

ATHENIAN.

The Athenians are early on the skirmish line this year. Even before old Maryville College had settled down for another year's work, our vigilant Program Committee, with the assistance of "Jack" (C. H. G.), the society artist, had posted a program for the first open meeting of the year. Deep down in every Athenian's heart is the resolution to do himself and his society credit during this school year. Old Athenian's policy has been, and is, to win our new student friends as members only by showing herself worthy of their co-operation.

The program of September 19 was, we believe, appreciated by all present. In spite of the very rainy night, a goodly number were present. We all regretted that Harry Bassett, our little mental Hercules, could not preside on account of sickness. Nevertheless, our Vice President, Frank Gill, ably filled the presiding officer's chair for the evening. Our opening number was a declamation, "One Niche the Highest," by Arthur C. Tedford. Frank Gill then read a well-composed essay. Paul R. Dickie, class poet of '04, read some choice selections of original verse, which were highly appreciated by the audience. Next came a violin solo by Arthur Tedford, assisted by Miss Wilson, the new and skillful instructor in music. The number was encored. An interesting debate on the question, "Resolved, That the growing ascendancy of the Senate of our National Congress is to be deplored." Affirmative, Gillingham and Alexander; negative, Crawford and McCaslin. The A. L. S. quartette sang well and were encored. The "Athenian," by Robert Houston, showed by its excellent subject matter that the famous periodical was still maintaining its high literary standard. This was the final number on the program; and we expect to give many other open meetings during the course of the year, with programs, we hope, even excelling the one above mentioned.

Officers of Society—President, Harry J. Bassett; Vice-President, Frank W. Gill; Secretary, Fred Schell; Treasurer, Robert Houston; Editors of "Athenian," Horace McCaslin and Joseph Farmer; Janitor, Leonard McGirley; Censors, Gillingham, Alexander and Crawford; Monthly Reporter, Arthur C. Tedford. "Ted."

ALPHA SIGMA.

The Alpha Sigma Literary Society met early in the term and reorganized. Mr. Mitchell, having so ably filled the place last term, was again elected President. Captain J. B. Pate was elected Vice-President, and it goes without saying that the Captain will always be found at his post of duty. Mr. Felknor was chosen Recording Secretary, and Thomas Brown, Corresponding Secretary; Censors, Philip Guigon, John Brown and Fred Hope. The Wise Brothers start out with bright prospects for a hard

year's work—though many of their best workers are absent this term; and the ranks are filling up with new students who will ably uphold the banner. The first meeting, September 19, was well attended and the Wise Brothers enjoyed a jolly evening and a spirited and interesting program was rendered. The debate on the question "Resolved, That the judges of the courts should be elected by a direct vote of the people," was hotly contested with Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Felknor upholding the affirmative, while Mr. Quist and Mr. Hope defended the negative. John Brown read an instructive essay on "Modern Egypt." Mr. Guigon recited the "Trials of a Bald-headed Man," and Mr. Hale made the crowd laugh heartily in his rendering of the "Advance." The first open meeting was held in the chapel, September 26. An interesting program was rendered to a large and enthusiastic audience. Miss Cora Howard, an honorary member, rendered a vocal solo. The debate on the question of Intercollegiate football was warmly discussed. Mr. Thomas Brown, Captain of football team, upheld football, while J. B. Pate, Captain of the military company, spoke against it. Miss Kerby rendered a vocal solo which was well received and heartily encored. Miss Carrie Biddle gave an instrumental solo which was most heartily encored. Dr. E. N. Quist read the Advance, and met with his usual success. Mr. Hale recited "Gone with a Handsomer Man," with good effect, while Guigon provoked peals of laughter in his rendering "How Mary and I Killed a Mouse."

THETA EPSILON.

The Theta Epsilon Society held their first meeting September 12, 1902. In the absence of the former President, the meeting was called to order by Miss Mayme Malcom. A prayer was offered for divine guidance and assistance in our work for the coming year. The following officers were elected: President, Mayme Malcom; Vice-President, Cora Howard; Secretary and Treasurer, Grace Gamble; Editor, Maude Hunt. The President appointed Grace Leatherwood as Chaplain.

The program, though short, was well delivered.

Our second meeting was enthusiastic and encouraging. We hope to make this the most successful year in the history of the Society.

A number of our best workers are not in school this term. But we expect to have several of them back after Christmas. As some of them have expressed it, "They are with us in spirit," and we hope they will soon be with us in body.

Cupid has been putting in his best efforts during the summer months, and we fear has wounded some of the brightest of our "Eloquent Daughters."

Misses Clara McMurray, Maude Yates, Cora McCulloch, Emma Caldwell, Eva Alexander, Flora Jones, Blanche Weisgerber and others of our number are employed, just now, "in teaching the young idea how to shoot."

One of our brightest and most useful members, Mrs. Mame Stebbins Post, sailed September 23 for Siam, where she and her husband go as missionaries. Judging from her past work in the Society, we are sure that her life will prove a blessing to humanity.

Our prayers and best wishes go with her in her new life.

BAINONIAN.

The Bainonian Society, as usual, has begun the year's work with a large number of members. Forty-five are on our roll now, and the number is rapidly increasing.

The officers elected for the first term are: Mabel Franklin, President; Mary Cox, Vice-President; Mamie Parham, Secretary; Minnie McGinley, Treasurer.

The program for the first meetings have

been well prepared, and the meetings well attended.

We hope each girl will do her part, and do it well, this year. If she will, it is sure to make our Society a greater success than ever before.

Athletics

FOOTBALL.

As usual in the fall of the year, football occupies the center of the stage, and the majority of those athletically inclined give their attention to the game. The football squad has about twenty-three names of players on its list, and some good, hard practice has been indulged in. No definite announcement of the games to be played can as yet be made, but negotiations are on between this school and Baker-Himel, the high school, and the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, all of Knoxville, and Grant University, at Athens. Some of the players who are practicing regularly, and will probably make the team, are Brown, Kelly, Newman, Hill, Kellar, Funk, Joe Schell, Blair, Cadle, Schemeld, Elmore and Wilson.

BASEBALL.

Although almost out of season, baseball attracts no small amount of attention, and scarcely a Saturday afternoon passes without a game of some sort on the diamond. September 20 a game between two picked teams, captained respectively by Bob Houston and Drew McCulloch, was won by Houston's team by the narrow margin of one run, the final score being 14 to 13. The best feature about the interest in baseball is the indication of a fine team in the spring. Several promising baseball candidates have entered school this fall, and with the help of an early start in the season's practice, made possible by indoor work in the gymnasium, the team next spring should be a winner.

TENNIS.

There is no tendency in the college to let this popular game languish. Every favorable afternoon the devotees of the game may be noticed on the courts. Already a tennis club has been organized, and at present numbers about fourteen members. About the last of September a new court was laid out back of Baldwin Hall for the use of the young ladies. This makes a total of four courts on the college grounds now, and they are never vacant during the recreation period in good weather.

IN THE GYMNASIUM.

Notwithstanding the popularity of the outdoor sports and the fine weather, the gymnasium is open six afternoons in the week, and is never vacant during the recreation period. Already basket ball, although strictly a winter game, is attracting great attention. Among the young ladies two teams, composed of Baldwin girls, have already been organized and a game will probably be arranged between the Baldwin girls and those rooming in town. The young men are not behind in the work of organizing. The Seniors will have a team, and have announced that they will play any other class team in school. The College-Prep game, which excited so much interest last winter, will probably be duplicated this year.

In the gymnasium proper a great advance in the way of systematic and thoroughly organized class drill is mapped out. Classes have been started in this work, notwithstanding the fact that the fine weather outside is an opposing factor to indoor exercise.

The young ladies have the use of the gymnasium on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 3:30 to 5 P. M., while the young men have Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 3:30 to 5, and Saturday from 9:30 to 5 P. M.

The great need of the gymnasium now is baths. These supplied, would increase the effectiveness of the exercise twofold. Equipped with everything else necessary for effective work, it needs only the addition of the shower baths to be as efficiently equipped gymnasium as one may wish.'

A VISIT TO THE SCENE OF A GREAT DISASTER.

It was my good fortune to be a member of an excursion party which recently visited the Coal Creek mines.

There were 148 in the party which left Knoxville on the 12th of last July, not quite two months after that terrible explosion which was one of the most horrible in all mining history.

We visited the Thistle Mine first, and saw where all of the bodies of the men who were killed in that terrible explosion of May 19, were brought out and prepared for burial.

After looking around at this mine for a short time we went back to the Fraterville mine.

Before going up to the mine, however, we went down to the grove near the mine, and ate the lunch which we had brought with us.

After lunch we were favored by an address upon the geology of this section by Prof. Collier Cobb, geologist of the University of North Carolina. He stated that, on our trip, we had passed over the rock formations of the time from the Lower Cambrian, or early rocks, up to the carboniferous or recent forms of life. He explained how the history of the earth is written in the rocks which are arranged like the leaves of a book, and how, in passing over the section on our trip, we found the leaves of the book all present, and arranged in their proper places—a condition which exists in only one other place in America.

Major Camp, President of the Coal Creek Coal Company, then gave a brief history of the mines, and referred to the fatal explosion which had recently happened. He said that the Fraterville mine was older than the Thistle mine, having been opened about thirty years ago. Both of these mines have always been considered perfectly safe, and no accident has ever happened in either of them up to the 19th of last May, when the explosion already referred to occurred. The real cause of this explosion, he said, is not definitely known, and may always remain a mystery. We now went up to the mine, and the cars which are used to bring the coal out of the mine were fitted up as passenger cars for us.

About twenty-five of the cars were used, and after loading two passengers into each car, the signal to start was given.

If you have a vivid imagination you may be able to imagine in a feeble way how the first delegation of us, only a very few of whom had ever seen a coal mine before, felt as we left the bright sunshine and the balmy air, and entered the dark, damp coal mine, where we were compelled to stoop over most of the way as we sat in the cars, to avoid a fracture of the skull. The tunnel was so narrow that we could touch the walls on both sides with the outstretched hands. We thought of the terrible fate which had befallen so many miners a few weeks before.

We passed over one place, about 3,800 feet from the entrance of the mine, where twenty-seven bodies were found, some of which had been blown nearly three hundred feet.

There are white figures on the walls of the mine to show the number of hundred feet from the entrance.

There are two electric wires running along the wall of the mine, and the miner, by taking a steel rod and connecting the two wires, may ring a bell in the engine-room, and thus signal to the engineer.

The cable line extends into the mine for about a mile. At this point we were from five hundred feet to six hundred feet below the surface of the ground.

The mine extends another mile beyond here, and those of us who went to the end of the mine took separate cars drawn by mules.

In going to the end of the mine where the miners were digging the coal we passed through doors which are used to regulate the draft and thus ventilate the different parts of the mine. Small boys are stationed here to open and close these doors.

Although this mine has been operated for thirty years, and it extends into the earth for a distance of two miles, it is estimated that there is coal enough, and that the mine may be successfully and profitably operated for ten or twelve years more.

We saw where the bodies of the dead miners were found, and we also saw the tablet upon which some of them wrote when they realized that they would never again go out of the mine alive.

The explosion occurred at 7:30 A. M., and there is evidence that some of the men lived until about 2:30 P. M. (since 2 o'clock and 2:15 were written on some of the letters of the imprisoned miners), each waiting in turn for the deadly afterdamp to overtake him.

Some of us took away specimens of coal from the places in the mine where the explosion occurred and where the bodies of the dead miners were found.

There were 184 miners killed in the terrible explosion of May 19, and as we were leaving the mine we met Mr. N. G. Woods, a man who is about seventy years old, and who has worked about the mine for thirty years. He lost a brother, a son, a grandson and four nephews by the explosion. An old widow lady lost five sons and two sons-in-law.

It was rather late when we returned to Knoxville, but we knew very much more about the mining of coal and the dangers attending it than we had ever known before. G.

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SPECIAL ADVANTAGES

The location is very healthful. The community is noted for its high morality. Seven churches. No saloons in Blount county. Six large college buildings, besides the President's house and two other residences. The halls heated by steam and lighted by electricity. A system of waterworks. Campus of 250 acres. The college under the care of the SYNOD OF TENNESSEE. Full corps of instructors. Careful supervision. Study of the Sacred Scriptures. Four literary societies. Rhetorical drill. The Lamar library of more than 10,000 volumes. Text-book loan libraries.

THE PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

Competent and experienced instructors give their entire time to this department, while a number of the professors of the College department give a portion of their time to it.

EXPENSES

The endowment of $225,000 reduces the expenses to low figures. The tuition is only $6.00 a term or $18.00 a year. Room rent, light and heat bills, in Baldwin Hall (for young ladies) and Memorial Hall (for young men) is only $7.00 to $9.00 for the fall term, $5.00 to $7.00 for the winter term, and $3.00 to $4.00 for the spring term, according to the location of the rooms. A Co-operative Laundry has been established. Instrumental music at low rates. Twenty lessons in painting, $10.00. BOARD AT CO-OPERATIVE BOARDING CLUB ONLY ABOUT $1.35 A WEEK. Young ladies may reduce even this cost by work in the club. In private families board is from $2.00 to $2.50. Other expenses are correspondingly low. Total expenses, $75.00 to $125.00 a year.

The Winter term opens January 6, 1903; the Spring term, March 13, 1903.

For Catalogues, Circulars or Other Information, address

MAJOR BEN CUNNINGHAM, Registrar, Maryville, Tenn.

Maryville College Monthly

Volume V. MARYVILLE, TENN., DECEMBER, 1902. Number 2.

GOD'S LOVE.

I mind not the turmoil of battle,
  Ah, no! nor the fiery strife,
For over its roar and its rattle
  New love has come into my life.

  And yet, before
I thought there was not a crevice more
Into which the wine of life might pour.

Lo, utterly weary, disheartened,
  Soul-sick, I followed the strife;
But then—ah, thanks for Thy mercy!—
  New love came into my life!

  And now, so sweet
I feel the load lift from these tired feet
As the heart throbs "Love!" with quickened beat.

Alone? That is true; but not lonely.
  Careworn? And glad the same hour.
Ask me no more. I know only
  More love means always more power.

I mind not the turmoil of battle,
  Ah, no! nor the fiery strife,
For over the roar and the rattle,
  New love has come into my life.

THE PRINCESS PHYADRA.

"Please finish the story, Uncle Jack."

"What story, Midget?" I asked, looking down at my little seven-year-old niece, who was climbing up on my knee.

"'Bout the Princess Isling."

"Well," I began, "the Princess Isling had just made a three-base hit, and"—

"Now, Uncle Jack, please tell it right," pleaded the child, so I started all over, and told her one of those stories children so much like to hear, and that I had told her a dozen times before.

But as I talked on about that imaginary princess, the picture of a real princess rose before me, and my mind went back to the summer of 1895, when I, at that time a young man of twenty-eight, first met the Princess Phyadra of Epodonia.

My chum, Harvey Brighton, and I were the guests of Mrs. Bataillee, a charming American woman, who had made her home in Epodonia for a number of years. Her husband and my father had been college friends, and when she knew that Brighton and I were touring Italy, she insisted that we spend a month at her villa, nestled under the foot of the Alps, in this secluded province of that beautiful and romantic country.

There was quite a colony of Americans in Nassano, and the presence of two strangers in that quiet town was sufficient signal for a series of social functions and festivities that, to two young men traveling as we were, seemed quite flattering.

On the night of our arrival Mrs. Bataillee had arranged a reception for us, and that night I met Miss Arnella Lithrow, who, Mrs. Bataillee told me, was staying with her for the summer. Who she was or what, further than that, she did not say, but she was a beautiful and vivacious girl, and as we were living under the same roof, it is not surprising that during the weeks that followed Miss Lithrow and I were much together.

From the first I was captivated, and whether we were together or whether I was alone, I could see those large brown eyes looking at me from under long black lashes; I could see her beautiful oval face, with its rich olive complexion, framed in a wealth of soft black hair; I could see her graceful figure and stately walk as she entered the dining-room or strolled through the garden. How my fancy ran riot, as I built huge castles in the air, with myself a ruling prince and Miss Lithrow

a fair princess, whom I should win and bring to my castle. Ah, children are not the only ones who are interested in fairy stories. How we all weave wonderful and fabulous situations in our dreams, only to have them crumble and fall, and leave us sorrowing and sick with disappointment!

Sometimes we drove out into the country together in one of Mrs. Bataillee's carriages; sometimes we rode, cantering along the narrow, shady avenues, laughing and chatting, she never tiring of looking at and talking of the beautiful scenery, which would have been attractive to me also if I could possibly have seen anything else but her face. Sometimes we walked in the garden, or drifted dreamily upon the lake in the shade of the big trees which lined its banks.

So the days sped by, and our visit of a month had lengthened to six weeks, when one day Brighton said to me: "Jack, do you remember that little dago, Count Pizagno, whom we met at Naples?"

"Yes, perfectly well; he was the little dried-up old man with the parchment-like face, who made things very disagreeable for everybody who came in contact with him at the hotel."

"Precisely; and he is coming here next week."

"You don't say! What is he doing in this part of the country?"

"Well, now, Jack, you see what it is to be—, well, that is, you've been so taken up lately with private affairs that you have missed all the gossip. Why, the town is fairly a-buzz with it. The Count Pizagno is to marry the Princess Phyadra. The match was arranged by her father and the Count, and the young lady seriously objected. Finding her father relentless, the Princess quietly slipped away, merely saying that she was going to visit some friends. It is rumored that the Princess is somewhere in this neighborhood, in hiding among her friends, and the Count, who is now on his way to Epodonia, is going to stop in Nassano for a few days to look for her."

"Well, I can't blame her for trying to give the Count the slip. His temper is as hot as tabasco sauce, to say nothing of the fact that he is at least three times as old as she is."

Brighton asked me to say nothing about it at the house, and I promised I would not. Mrs. Bataillee's villa was at the extreme end of the town, in a large private park, and very secluded, and as the town had settled down again to its accustomed quiet, there were few visitors and little visiting, so that the news of Count Pizagno's coming was known to no one but Brighton and myself.

I had not seen Miss Lithrow for two days, when, on coming out upon the piazza after lunch, I found her reading a magazine. She readily acquiesced when I suggested a sail. There was little wind, and we sailed lazily up the lake to a small island, where we stopped for an hour or more, to talk to the farmer who owned it and eat of the grapes from his luxuriant vineyards. It was late when we started back, and the sun was beginning to paint the sky with gorgeous colors. Deep purple clouds, all edged around with gold; bright crimson streaks, and clouds like tongues of flame, shifting and changing and gradually fading, as the softer glows of the setting sun crept in, enriching the beautiful landscape, and making a picture beyond the power of mortal to produce with the brush or describe with the pen.

The grandeur of the scene impressed us both, and we sailed back almost in silence. I was thinking of how I should ask her to leave that beautiful country and go with me far away across the ocean to America, and she was thinking—I know not what, nor ever will, for a little later, as we walked up through the trees to the house together, a servant met us, and handed her a note. She opened it, and as she read the contents her face grew pale, then without a word

we went into the house. Mrs. Bataillee met us in the hall, also pale but quite calm. She drew me into the study, and, closing the door, told me what had happened.

The next day Mrs. Bataillee and Miss Lithrow left on the morning train. Brighton and I also left in the afternoon, and ten days later we were on our way to America.

Miss Lithrow was the Princess Phyadra of Epodonia. JACK.

A MEDITATION ON LIFE.

Many a lovely flower has faded,
Tended not with needful care;
Many a soul's best gift has withered
Sleeping on unheeded there.

Tend the plant or it will wither,
Feed the soul or it will die;
Prune it, and a grateful harvest
Will reward thee by and by.

Soul powers are "the gift within thee,"
Richly, then, hast thou been blest;
Fail not in thy spirit's training,
Be not false to thy behest.

Fill thy years with truest living,
Live in noble deeds and high;
Rich reward will then await thee
In the harvest of the sky. P.

THE RESULTS OF AN EXPERIMENT.

Last summer the Y. M. C. A. was enabled to furnish partly the reading-room of Bartlett Hall, and at the opening of the term the Association could offer to the young men of the College a pleasant and attractive place, where they might spend an hour in reading, or in conversation, or engage in a social game.

The reading-room and game-room is no longer an experiment in city Y. M. C. A. work; nor is this idea a new one in college Associations. But considering the conditions as they exist in our own College—the Lamar Library, with its supply of papers and current magazines, and the obligations and duties which devolve especially upon all students—judging from external standpoints, it was perhaps questionable as to the real need and advisability of a reading-room in Bartlett Hall. And when the time came that the Y. M. C. A. could take up this department of work, there came to the minds of those most interested the difficulties that would naturally arise in connection with a public reading-room in an educational institution, and the problems that might prove hard to be solved. After two months, during which the reading-room has been in use, we are prepared to make a statement as to the results of this experiment.

Before doing so let us notice some of the principles upon which the advocates of the parlor and game room are working.

It is believed that in every boy, no matter how rough and uncouth he may be, there is that inherent sense of the fitness of things that compels him to respond to the influences of his environment. It is the testimony of every one's experience that pleasant and cheerful surroundings encourage the better tendencies of our nature. Many of the Maryville College boys do not have their rooms as attractively furnished as the home which they have left, partly because they are unable to have them so, more perhaps because they have not the taste and inclination to make them so. An hour spent in a place as inviting and pleasant as the rooms in Bartlett Hall might be made, could not but have a good moral effect upon any one. This is the theory. As a matter of fact and practice, we have observed—whatever may be said to the contrary—that a young man instinctively reaches for his hat on entering a homelike room; that he does not scuffle his feet so energetically on a finished or carpeted floor as he does on the rough planks of the sidewalks or dormitory, and that he gauges the tone of his voice so that to some extent it is in harmony with his surroundings. The idea of the ideal parlor

and reading-room scheme is to provide a place where, in the temptations that come, there will be at least a reminder of the home which has been left, and the restraints and influences of that home life. But in realization this is in the future. To attain this end will require several hundreds of dollars yet unsecured to put these rooms into proper condition.

But again—a matter more important—these rooms may be made the basis of operation for personal Christian work. The success of this depends upon tact, and the ability of the personal workers to appreciate every advantage. The reading-room or parlor is a place where you may induce a man to go who will not go to a religious meeting. But a step has been made, a point has been gained, when a man of this kind habitually visits the reading-room. He has at least stepped within the vestibule, if he has not consented to enter the inner door to the life of spiritual things.

Finally, there is an object of the reading-room which, if not the most important, is the one in which the greatest results are attained. The parlor, game-room and reading-room turn the non-Christian man with favor toward the Y. M. C. A. There is an important point here. In most of the interests of the Association the man who is not a Christian has no part. The Y. M. C. A. means nothing to him if all that is offered is religious meetings and Christian work. He does not profess to be a Christian; as a rule, he is not a religious man. So the nearest he can get is a place as a spectator. He is an outsider. But here in the reading-room is a common meeting ground. The privileges here are his equally with the Christian, and yet this is a part of the whole, and he has a part in it. So he becomes an interested party in the Y. M. C. A. He does not forget that he owes it to the work of Christian men for these privileges which he enjoys; and it is the exception if one who has been offered, and who has accepted, benefit and enjoyment from the Y. M. C. A. turns and speaks a word against the organization. The Association is seeking to make every man as nearly a full member as his life and profession in spiritual things admits. The men of the Association are seeking (without lowering the standards so that they conform to those of the world) to show those who are not Christians that they are glad to take a part and an interest with them in those things which the non-Christian can engage in; and if he can not or will not enter the religious meeting, they are willing to meet him on middle ground. This spirit has won many a strong friend to the Association and many to the Christian life.

But this is the ideal and what may be. We were to speak of the real and what is. Briefly summing up the results of the reading-room experiment, we may say:

First—It is used. The money placed in furnishings is not lying idle. The papers on the table and the books in the library are read. The games are in use during recreation hours. As bad weather prevents outdoor sports, the demand here will be greater.

Second—These rooms are frequented by non-Christian men, the very class the Association desires to reach.

Third—There has arisen no difficulty in regard to discipline. There has not been the need of authority in any particular. No rule has been necessary.

A word may be spoken here for those who are able and may be willing to help in the further equipment of these rooms. The especial need now is for books, papers and magazines. While it is true that there are abundant supplies of reading matter in the College Library, the purpose of literature in the Association reading-room is not so much for study or reference as for the entertainment of those who frequent these rooms. Subscriptions to magazines or papers are solicited. Books which apply to the life of young men are especially ac-

ceptable. Mr. Gillingham is chairman of the committee who has this work in hand, and any aid or suggestion that will assist this committee to secure this needed literature will be appreciated by the young men of the Association. F. F. S.

REPORTS OF THE ASHEVILLE Y. W. C. A. CONFERENCE.

The Conference was opened with an address by Dr. McDowell, of New York. He addressed us on the theme of the Conference, which may be found in John ii. 5: "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it;" and I have no doubt many asked themselves the question that night: "Am I willing to do whatsoever he saith?"

He followed this talk the next morning with an address upon the passage: "Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me and know my thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in me."

Sunday evening we had welcome addresses from the State secretaries, traveling secretaries and leaders of the Conference. One of the most impressive things, to me, at that meeting was what Miss Milham, the leader of the Missionary Conference, said. The statement was this: "God will hold us responsible for what he can do through us." I don't think I had ever thought of it in that way before. Have you? Are we doing all we are able to do? That is what it means, "God will hold us responsible for what he can do through us."

Beginning on Monday morning, the mornings were divided into three parts. Half-past eight to half-past nine was the time for the Student Conference; half-half-past ten to half-past eleven, the Missionary Conference. At the Student Conference the Associations were discussed, and the best ways and means of carrying on the Associations. I think every part was touched on—the religious meetings, finances and suggestions given for all the different committees.

The Bible study was one of the most interesting features of the Conference. Miss Blodget, the teacher of the Bible class, has for some time made a specialty of Bible teaching, and she made our study there indeed very interesting. We studied "The Acts of the Apostles" according to Burton, the same book we use in our Association this year.

One of the strongest features of our work is the city extension work; and the part at the Conference which appealed to me more than any other one thing was the talks Miss Helen Barns gave on the work that is being done in that direction. Here the Y. W. C. A.s are doing a great work. The secretaries go to the owners of these factories, and in a great many cases have succeeded in getting longer rest hours for the girls, in getting the places cleaned and something warm for them to eat. The secretaries go and talk to the girls quite often at the noon hour, and many have been converted at those meetings. In these places the Y. W. C. A.s have "settlements," and there they have suitable entertainment, and also have night schools.

The Missionary Conference, under Miss Milham, was intensely interesting during the whole session. It was taken up principally with plans for meetings, how to get people interested, and urging of mission study. Three questions might be asked; the first, Is there any real need in the mission field? the second, What has been accomplished? and the third, What is your and my responsibility?

The principal speakers of the Conference were Mr. Robert E. Speer, Rev. J. Timothy Stone and Rev. Richard O. Flinn.

One whole day was given to the reports from the different Associations. The spirit of progress and of interest shown by the young women of our Southern colleges was very marked. Fifty-two were represented by two hundred and six delegates. The Georgia State Normal and Industrial College had eleven delegates, the largest

delegation. There was an increase of delegates over last year of seventy.

The work of the Y. W. C. A. is a grand work, and the greatest part of it is that slow individual growth which we can scarcely perceive, yet which is surely preparing us for greater things.

NANCY VIRGINIA GARDNER.

REPORT OF SYNODICAL EXAMINING COMMITTEE.

Your committee, appointed to visit Maryville College, begs leave to submit the following report:

Your committee did not attend the examination and exhibition exercises of Commencement Week, thinking it wiser to postpone such visitation until after the opening of the fall term, and to a time when the classes would be engaged in their regular work, so that its report might present to the Synod the condition and prospects of the College up to date.

Accordingly all the members of your committee visited the College last week, and besides inspecting the grounds and buildings, meeting with the teachers and officers personally, mingling with the students on the campus, reviewing their athletic and military exercises and sampling the boarding-hall fare, spent one whole day examining the work of the College, beginning with the chapel exercises in the morning, then visiting the various departments and classes, and closing with the college prayer meeting at night, the result being that they were both physically and spiritually refreshed.

The Plant.—To at least one member of your committee, who was not as familiar with the conditions at Maryville, the location and extent of the grounds, the number and capacity of the buildings—including the main building, science hall, library, Y. M. C. A. building, boarding hall, dormitories, professors' houses and President's residence—and the improvements being carried forward on the campus, largely by the employment of student labor, were a revelation.

The Student Body.—The number of students enrolled this year is already three hundred. This is an increase of twenty-five per cent. over the enrollment of last year at the end of the first month. New students are coming in almost daily, and if a proportionate increase is realized in the accessions expected after Christmas, the total enrollment for the year will probably reach four hundred and fifty. It is worthy of note that while the general increase is twenty-five per cent. over last year, the College classes proper have increased thirty-three per cent. Twenty-one States are represented in the student-body, with representatives from the Transvaal, India and Mexico.

The Faculty.—The Faculty consists of the President and fifteen professors and instructors. In every department there is manifest not only a high order of scholarship, but aptness to teach, the use of wisely chosen methods, earnestness of purpose, thoroughness, and painstaking interest in the pupils as individuals. The fact that several of the professors are taking extra classes, outside of their special departments, in the interests of economy, while most commendable in them, indicates a situation that the friends of the College should seek to relieve as speedily as possible. Another suggestion is, that the President, whose presence, wisdom, work and influence are in evidence everywhere, should be relieved of a large part of the class-room work that now falls to his lot.

The Religious Life of the College.—There is a moral and religious tone in the very atmosphere of the College which is quite perceptible even to the chance visitor, and which tells most decidedly upon the lives of the students who come to live in it. The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. are important factors in the life of the College. Of the more than one hundred and fifty who voluntarily attended the College

prayer meeting last Tuesday night, all but a very few were professing Christians, and one of these few, a Boer from far-away South Africa, then gave himself to Christ. The meeting was marked by revival interest, and we learned that the same interest marks nearly all of the meetings.

Needs.—Colleges are always in need, and the larger they grow and the more prosperous they become, the greater their needs. The imperative needs are two: 1. Increased endowment. The endowment of at least one additional professorship is an urgent necessity. 2. Increased contributions to the Students' Help Fund. A very large proportion of the students who come to Maryville are obliged to work their way through college, in part at least. Very little financial aid is given to students except in the way of wages paid for work. The girls are given work in the boarding hall and the boys in the various other buildings and on the grounds, making drains, roads and beautifying the campus. For this work they are paid out of the Students' Help Fund. Manual training, which is coming to be regarded as a most important factor in education, has for years been a feature of the training at Maryville. There is work to do, and the students are eager to get the work to do. The attendance could be greatly increased if there was money available with which to pay them for their work.

Altogether the impression made upon your committee is that Maryville College is having one of the best, if not the best, year in its history—a splendid indorsement of its management, and a ground of hope that it has just entered upon a new era of prosperity and enlarged usefulness.

JOHN M. RICHMOND, Chairman.

Two hundred course tickets have been sold in the College and town for a series of four entertainments to be given this fall and winter.

CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTBALL IN THE MIDDLE WEST.

To me, coming from a small college like Maryville, and never having seen anything more spectacular in the football line than the comparatively minor games between the U. of T. and the U. of N. C., and others of that class, it was pretty much of a revelation to see what the game really amounts to in a great university, and I have thought that the readers of The Monthly might be interested in a description of football as it exists in the Middle West to-day.

The athletic affairs of the Western colleges are headed by the Western Athletic Conference, or "Big Nine," as it is called, consisting of the Universities of Michigan, Chicago, Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois, Northwestern, Indiana and Purdue. The last four are not generally considered as prominent factors in the fight for the championship, and it is among the five first named that the battle is usually waged. Of course it is impossible for all the stronger teams to meet each other in one season, and for this reason for the past two years the championship has been undecided; but as a rule all the possible rivals endeavor to meet and settle the disputed question. So that every year it is toward one game in particular that the eyes of the West are turned. In 1900 it was the Michigan-Iowa game, last year it was the Wisconsin-Minnesota game, and this year the Wisconsin-Michigan game, which was played at Chicago on November 1. It is as bearing on this game in particular that this article is written. It probably provoked the most interest of any game ever played in the West. Both Universities, with equally good claims, had laid claim to the championship the year before. Each had a famous coach, with a marvelous record of successful teams behind them. Both were acknowledged by critics to be the strongest teams in the West this year. And so it was naturally

to be expected, as it came to pass, that sporting critics from all parts of the country came to witness it. The greatest outpouring of alumni that the Universities had ever seen were there, and the coach of every college and high school team that was not playing that day brought his team with him to show them the most highly developed form of the game.

The planning for a great football game like this begins the year before, when the game is scheduled, the place of meeting agreed upon, etc., and the men of the athletic management begin to scurry around the State in search of the best high school stars to be found. The real work, however, begins about ten days before the fall opening, when the candidates assemble to commence active training. The candidates at first number about sixty, and gradually drop off until there are about thirty left to constitute the squad for the year. The men in charge are the head coach, usually one or two assistant coaches, and a trainer, who looks after the physical condition of the men, conducts the training table, etc., and who is really one of the most important factors in the development of the team, as the best of team work will not last unless the men are in good physical trim. In addition to these men, there are the graduate manager, with two student assistant managers, the rubbers and other attendants.

For the first two or three weeks the practice is usually open, but as team play is begun to be developed, the gates are closed and the practice is secret, except on one or two days of the week, when the students are allowed to enter and look on at the regular scrimmage. Two hours and a half of hard work every afternoon are given the men, with a scheduled game every Saturday, until about ten days from the big event, when the really hard training of the season begins. Then the flood of coaches begins to pour in, men who have earned the right to wear their 'Varsity initial in many hard-fought battles on the gridiron, and who are loyal enough to their alma mater to give up a few days of their time to the drilling of her football squad. There are coaches for the guards, the tackles, the ends, the backs, for every position. Some of them devote their time to the scrubs, drilling them in the style of play anticipated to be used by the enemy. Others direct the work of the "Varsity," teaching them to tackle low, to charge fast, to follow the ball, and all the other details, which are hammered into the Freshman candidate's mind. The work continues throughout the whole time between 3 o'clock and 6, and in addition signal practice is held in the gymnasium for an hour every evening.

The enthusiasm of the students now begins to break out. Almost every night a crowd of them can be seen down town marching around, yelling and singing football songs. On one night the Sophomores will hold a mass meeting and parade, the next night the Engineers, then the Laws, each with its own band and songs appropriate to the occasion. Finally on some evening of the last week before the game the big mass meeting is held in the gymnasium, where every one attends, and enthusiasm has full play. The yells are given, songs for the game are practiced, favorite professors and prominent alumni are called upon for speeches, and when the team marches into the room after their regular evening signal practice in the baseball cage above, the crowd goes wild. Men jump upon chairs, hats are thrown into the air, and a perfect bedlam of noise greets them. Every member of the squad, from the head coach to the little "jay" rubber, is called to the platform and given an ovation, and when the Captain is called upon for a speech, and after waiting five minutes for the noise to subside, says in a quiet way that "We are not going to Chicago to be beaten," one would think, from the applause, that he had delivered an oratorical masterpiece.

Friday the entire squad goes to Chicago, and Saturday morning the band, with every student who can beg, borrow or steal the money for a ticket, with pennants flying and megaphones roaring, leaves for the scene of battle on two special trains. Permission has been obtained from the Chief of Police of Chicago for a parade, and with the band in front the whole crowd of rooters marches up to the hotel where the team is quartered.

During the morning the town is lively. Men are running to this hotel and that, seeing friends and seeking bets. The team is kept in a quiet part of the hotel, and every effort is made to keep the minds of the men from the game and ward off the feeling of nervousness which must come if they are allowed to think of how much depends on them. Games are played, songs sung, droll speeches made, anything to make them think of something else.

By noon the twenty thousand dollars or so (which was really the amount of money computed to have been lost on that game) is up, and the crowd repairs to Marchell field, where the game is to be played. The scene there is a thrilling one. On one side stretches a long line of bleachers, resplendent with the blue and maize of Michigan. On the other side is a similar line, with the cardinal of Wisconsin blazing forth. In front of every section are men with base-ball bats in their hands, who, beating time with these, lead the songs and yells. The two crowds sit there, defiantly yelling at each other, each trying to outdo the other, for to win the rooting part of a game is half the glory. Then a roar sounds from the Michigan stands, and the Michigan band marches upon the field, marches around once, and takes its place in the stands. Then a similar shout from the Wisconsin side, and their band performs like evolutions. Then on the eastern side of the gridiron pandemonium breaks loose, and the Michigan team trots upon the field, headed by the great Yost, the old LaFayette end, and the men divide and begin to punt and drop-kick the ball. Then the Wisconsin stands shake with noise, and their team comes running in, at their head the renowned Phil. King, the greatest quarter-back Princeton ever had.

While the teams are practicing the Captains have decided the toss, and the men now line up for the kick-off. There is a moment of intense silence all over that vast amphitheater as the referee calls to the two Captains. He blows his whistle, the full-back steps up a pace or two, his foot strikes the ball, and the game is on, with twenty thousand people in the stands hanging breathless upon the outcome. The fight is waged in the middle of the field for a time, and then is suddenly shifted to the Badger goal line. Then to the men struggling down in the arena come across the field the cheers of their supporters. From the cardinal bleachers comes the agonized roar in concerted measure, led by the yell masters: "Hold 'em! Hold 'em!" From the blue and maize comes the exultant shout: "Tear 'em up, Mich!"

The teams pause but a moment before the final struggle. From the Michigan side of the field a band attired in blue uniform with maize stripes hurls derision.

"Ain't it a shame!" fanfares the band. "A measly shame," chorus thousands of voices. Back from the west another band answers with "Hot Time," and the refrain is shouted across the field by defiant voices:

"For when we hit their line, they'll have
no line at all;
There'll be a hot time in Wisconsin to-
night."

While band is answering band the ball advances another five yards, and the cardinal is at the last ditch. A monument of monuments in football history making has come. A white-faced boy in the Wisconsin stands, who has staked his last cent on the result, is swearing wildly, and the escort of the young lady in front of him is trying

to shut him up, but no one notices them. Even the bands forget to crash. The halfback is called on for the last advance. There is a crash from men rushing together, a moment when the mass remains stationary, a waver of the cardinal line, and the ball is over.

The game is won, for though the teams struggle on for an hour more, neither can cross the coveted goal line.

At dusk the two crowds surge out of the gates, the one wild with joy, to celebrate for the rest of the night, and then go back and tell the story of how it was done to the fellows who stayed at home; the other to go home and try to forget it all.

The teams leave the field, one to return home to a month more of conquest and a glorious record at the end of it; the other to go back and train to win the rest of the games on its schedule, and nothing more. The game is over, and a championship has been lost and a championship won.

Madison, Wis. JOHN E. TRACY, '01.

ATHLETICS.

There certainly has been "something doing" in Maryville College athletics during the past six weeks: In football, four first team games, one second team game, two games by the "fourth" team; in tennis, a warmly contested tournament; and the organization of the Athletic Association on a firm, substantial basis, with an even hundred members and $75 in the treasury. The above is a brief resume of the athletic work of the past six weeks, and certainly it is a record of which Maryville students may well be proud. But the good record of the football team and the impetus given to athletics are not for this fall only. The tide has turned now. Next fall the team will be reorganized, with the many old players of this year who will return, and a team will result that will bid the U. of T. look well to her laurels as champion of East Tennessee. No more will ten-cent games and a mediocre team be known on the Hill. Maryville is headed for the front, and it is only a question of a year or two until the orange and garnet will be carried to victory on the best gridirons in Tennessee.

Space will not permit of an extended write-up of each game, but the following brief mention of each game may be made:

BAKER-HIMEL.

The first game of the season was played on October 6. The Baker-Himel School of Knoxville furnished the opposing eleven. In about twenty-five minutes of play out of two fifteen-minute halves Maryville scored three touch-downs, failing to kick goal in each case, leaving the score 5 to 0 in favor of Maryville.

UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE.

The second game, on October 18, was the result of a combination of circumstances, which resulted in Maryville playing the U. of T. first team, a thing unthought of until the morning of the game. The game between the State Universities of Kentucky and Tennessee, which was scheduled for the afternoon of the above date, having been called off, Maryville's team was persuaded to sacrifice themselves in order that there might be a game that afternoon as advertised. So the Maryville team drove to Knoxville, jumped into their football suits, rushed to the field, and cold and stiff from their long ride, commenced to play. Tennessee made the first touchdown inside of one minute, but Maryville soon warmed up to the game, and the predicted score of 60 to 0 dwindled to 34 to 0 in forty minutes of play. In this game Maryville's star fullback, Newman, was put out of the game for the rest of the season by a broken collar-bone, while right halfback Joe Rodgers sustained a severely twisted knee. The Tennessee boys treated the Maryville team in a fine manner, and the game did much to bring about a better

FOOTBALL TEAM.

feeling in athletics between the two schools.

U. OF T. SECOND TEAM.

October 25 Manager Cooper brought the second team of the University of Tennessee to Maryville, where they were defeated by a score of 5 to 0. It was a close, hard game, and by some pronounced the closest and most exciting game ever played on the Hill.

DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL.

The last first-team game of the season was played November 1 with the Deaf and Dumb School of Knoxville. Maryville went into the game weaker than in any previous game, but nevertheless came off victorious by a score of 16 to 12. Both teams were very weak on the defense. In the first half Maryville could not stop the charges of their opponents, and was scored on twice, but in the second half their savage line-bucking could not be stopped by the Deaf and Dumb team, and three touchdowns were scored by Maryville. The right halfback of the Deaf and Dumb team had his collar-bone broken, and their fullback was put out of the game for slugging. This was a rough game, and all our players suffered from injuries of some sort, although nothing serious is reported. One unpleasant feature of the game was the dispute about the score. When but a little over a minute remained to play, Maryville scored the winning touch-down on a fake play and run of sixty yards by Kelly. After the play was made the Deaf and Dumb team claimed that one of their players, Newell, had a broken leg, and that he was not in the last play, and that the touchdown should not be counted, but as this was only the first down after a kick-off, and as none of the deaf-mute players threw up their hands for time to be taken out, and further, as the man with the broken (?) leg walked to the gym. without help and later to the train, the action of the Deaf and Dumb team was so plainly a scheme to keep from being defeated that every one who saw the game says that it was fairly won by Maryville.

KNOXVILLE HIGH SCHOOL.

On November 14 the Maryville second team went to Knoxville for a game with the High School there, and was defeated by a score of 12 to 5. Those who saw the game say that it was even closer and more exciting than the score would indicate, and that the teams practically played a tie game. With the exception of two players, none on the second team had ever been in a game before, and were entirely untrained, so that, everything considered, the result is not as unsatisfactory as it might seem.

"OUR FOURTH TEAM."

The football excitement on the Hill this year is like an epidemic of the measles. None were spared. Even the youngsters in knee pants organized, and in well executed plays, such as they picked up from the first team, they twice defeated a team from the local High School.

"OUR PLAYERS."

Maryville's victorious team was composed of the following players: Center, Beeler; right guard, O. Henry, Goodlink; left guard, Cadle; right tackle, Blair; left tackle, Taylor; right end, Kelly; left end, Hill; quarter-back, Brown; right halfback, Rogers, Funk; left halfback, Houston, D. Kellar; full-back, Newman, J. Schell. The best players of each game would probably include all the back men. However, the line men must not be forgotten because they play in a less conspicuous position. In several games Cadle and Henry downed the opposing winner with loss, while the opponents have not been found yet who run over Blair and Taylor at tackle. Houston probably gained more distance for the team than any other one

man, although Kelly and Hill are not far behind. Houston made five of the season's touch-downs, while Kelly has two to his credit. Brown was always in the game, and the success of the team is largely due to him.

The second team, which played the High School in Knoxville, was composed of the following players: Cochran, Smith, Mitchell, Jones, Johnston, Wilson, McCammey, Funk, Kellar, McReynolds and Henry.

TENNIS.

The tennis tournament, held during the first two weeks of November, resulted in the following winners:

Mixed doubles, Miss Lord and Mr. Slocum.

Men's doubles, Pflanze and Lander.

Ladies' doubles, Misses Gardener and Lord.

The singles had not been decided when this is sent to the press.

NOTES.

Hereafter Maryville will be a factor in intercollegiate football in Tennessee.

Maryville stands for clean athletics. Put that down, will you? If rough work was started, it always came from the opponents. We do not import men to play football, neither do we play people outside the school on the college team, but every man on the team was a bona fide student, taking full work, and here for his schooling and not for football.

No team was found that could stop Houston through the right tackle.

The College and team owe a vote of thanks to the Knoxville papers for plenteous reference to "Maryville's strong team."

We want $200 for a coach and $300 more for equipment for next fall. If you are a friend of this school and desire its success in this department as well as the rest, why not spend a few dollars on it? It is impossible to run a school the size of Maryville without a football team. With good equipment, such as head, nose and shin guards, shoes and padded suits, the danger of permanent injury are greatly lessened. If the school will have a team, why not have a good one? If the school will have a team, why not protect them as much as possible? Five hundred dollars will give Maryville a winning team next fall. We will have it in time; let's not delay, but put it in the field next fall.

ALPHA SIGMA LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Alpha Sigma Society has enjoyed a very prosperous term. We have more than quadrupled our membership. Members have come from the East and from the West, from the North and the South. Eleven States are represented, and one member from Mexico. The meetings have been well attended and the programs entered into with the spirit that has always been characteristic of the "Wise Brothers." The new members have caught the spirit of the brotherhood, and have taken hold of the work. Several important changes have been made, two of which are as follows: First, the Constitution was remodeled and better fits the needs of the Society; second, another change, which has proven very helpful in making our programs more interesting, is that instead of only one debate and a long string of debaters on each side, who rehash the arguments brought out by former speakers, to the weariness of the audience, we now have two or more debates. This has made the programs more interesting, more entertaining, and better for speakers.

For the coming term the following officers were elected at the regular meeting, November 7: President, T. G. Brown; Vice-President, J. M. Felknor; Corresponding Secretary, Karl Green; Recording Secretary, A. W. Mays; Censors, J. M. Mitchell, D. L. Crosthwait; Captain J. B. Pate.

Maryville College Monthly.

VOL. V. DECEMBER, 1902. No. 2.

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BAINONIAN, - - NANCY V. GARDNER
ALPHA SIGMA - - FREDERIC H. HOPE
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A Synodical Report.

The tendency of every small college is to overrate itself. Ignorance of other schools on the part of the students, and personal interest on the part of the teachers combine to bring about this probably desirable and perfectly natural condition. One of the methods, however, by which students, teachers and patrons of any institution may obtain comparatively unbiased information is to read the reports of examining committees. At the meeting of the Synod of Tennessee at Chattanooga, last month, Dr. John M. Richmond, of Knoxville, as chairman of the Examining Committee of Maryville College, gave his impressions of the facilities and quality of the work of our College. This report is published in this issue, and deserves more than usual attention, because Dr. Richmond, with the committee, made more than a perfunctory visit to the College, and speaks from the wide experience of his educational as well as his ministerial work.

A Contest.

Not a football contest, but a prize story contest between the students of Southern colleges. We are in receipt of an invitation from Emory College, Oxford, Ga., to join in such a movement. The Editorial Board of the Monthly has accepted the invitation on behalf of the students of Maryville, with two modifications of the tentative plan sent to us. The plan, in brief, is to have as many Southern institutions as possible unite in a yearly contest. Each college is to choose in its own way one contestant, and the stories from the different colleges are to be forwarded by April 20th to a central committee. This committee will award the prizes obtained from the dues of five dollars paid by each college. The Emory Phoenix of October, on our exchange table, has the outline of the proposed plan. Full particulars will be given if a sufficient number of colleges enter the contest, and in the meantime let our students get their hand in by writing for the Monthly's prizes as set forth in our last issue.

HERE AND THERE.

Football.

Thanksgiving.

Consolidation.

More subscriptions.

West Point uniforms.

Tramps to the mountains.

Have you written that story?

"I intend to study harder next term. With love to all. —— ——."

The Y. M. C. A. has raised $50 to support a native missionary worker in China.

Professor Campbell, of Knoxville, gives his lessons on free-hand drawing to the students on each Wednesday morning. In the afternoon he has his private scholars in painting.

A cousin of Tobias Magana, a former student, is in college this year from Mexico.

One of our students, John Schemeld, was in the Boer war. He was captured at the fall of Pretoria, and can tell some thrilling experiences.

Franklin, Gillingham, Dickie, Grau, Quist, McCaslin and Schell have preached as supplies this fall in churches in Blount, Knox, Monroe and Jefferson Counties.

The order in which the literary societies give their mid-winter entertainments this year is as follows: Alpha Sigma and Athenian before the holidays; Theta Epsilon and Bainonian after the holidays.

W. Powell Hale, of Jefferson City, recited Dickens' "Christmas Carol" in Bartlett Auditorium Thursday night, November 6. The entertainment was planned and arranged by Mrs. Gilman for the purpose of procuring medals for prizes in her department.

Dr. S. W. Boardman is furnishing for the Newark, N. J., "Evening News" a weekly series of articles on "Great Americans." These articles are of great interest and written with the usual skill of our former President, and may be found on file in the reading-room.

There are fifty-six students rooming in Memorial Hall and fifty in Baldwin Hall. The indications for the second term are such that the Executive Committee has ordered the unfurnished third floor of the annex of Baldwin Hall to be completed this fall. This will give ten more rooms for the girls.

"I see Hunter has stopped college." "Yes, he made the football team, and that was his undoing. He was half-back in math., full-back in chemistry, and about a quarter-back in everything else on his card. Besides he refused to tackle back work, so there was nothing for the Faculty to do but to send him to the side-lines."—Ex.

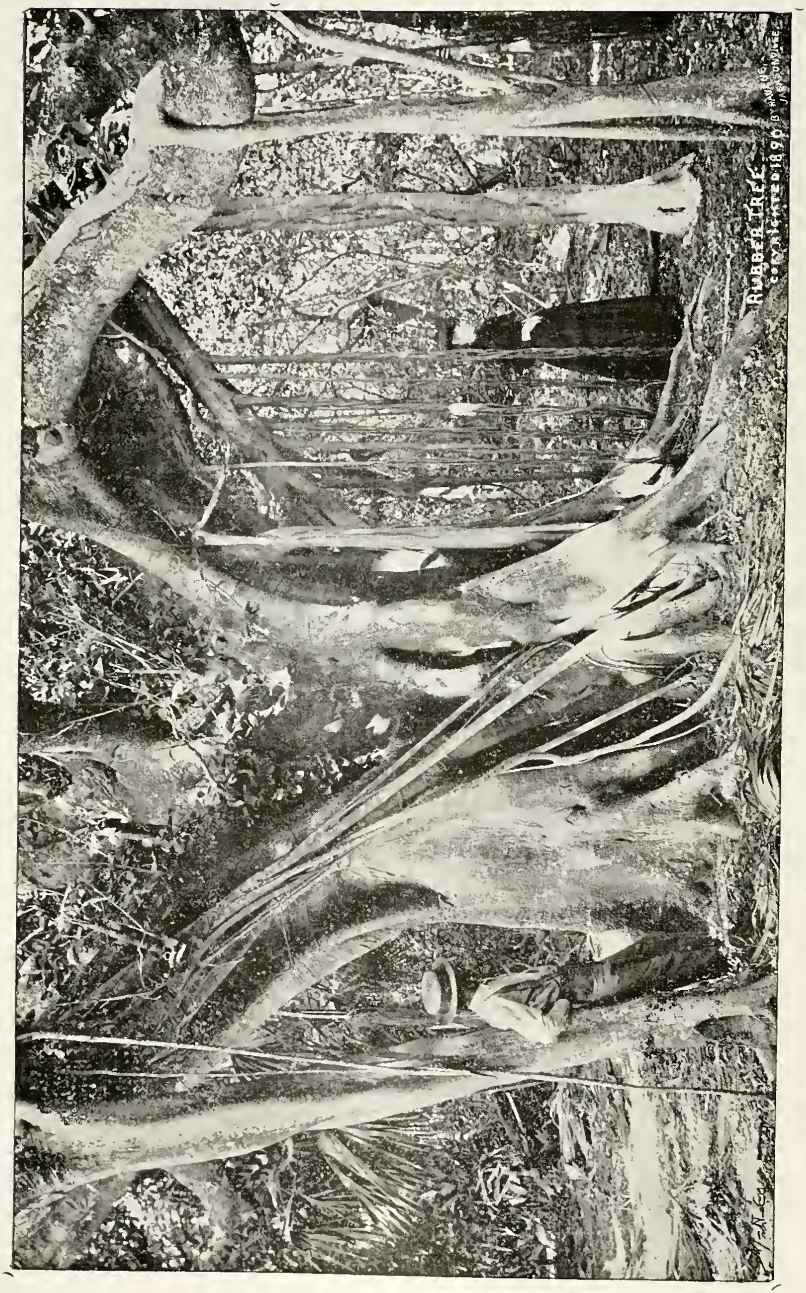
Illinois has a delegation of twelve students in College this fall; Alabama and North Carolina six each; Florida and West Virginia five each; Washington four; New York, Kentucky, Ohio and Pennsylvania three each; while the remaining twenty-two States represented, outside of Tennessee, have one or two each.

Rev. Wallace B. Lucas, D.D., formerly Synodical Missionary of Western New York, and now pastor of the Park Place Church of Chattanooga, lectured recently in the College chapel on the subjects, "Going Up to Jerusalem" and "Manners and Customs To-day as Illustrating Bible Teaching." Dr. Lucas traveled in Palestine several years ago, and is a very interesting speaker. He illustrated his second lecture vividly with the costumes of that country.

Tom Brown went out to "scope" last year
Way up in Old Virgin;
He thought he'd make a fortune clear
As slick as anything.

But when the counting day came round
The tables all were turned;
For with his empty purse he found
Experience he had learned.

On account of the sickness of her son, Mrs. A. A. Wilson, the manager of the Co-operative Boarding Club, handed in her resignation last month. The Faculty in accepting it put on record their appreciation of her ability and faithfulness in successfully inaugurating and conducting for ten years a club which has attracted wide attention on account of its quality and in-



A GROVE OF RUBBER TREES IN BRITISH HONDURAS.

expensiveness. Beginning with twenty-five members, it rapidly increased to one hundred and ninety members, many of whom were enabled to remain in college by the work furnished to them in connection with the club. Mrs. Wilson, with her son, is at present living in Knoxville, and it is the hope of the entire school that he may be fully restored to health.

The following receipts from the College files show how they managed postage before the days of stamps:

Dr. Sam Pride,
To Sam T. Bicknell, Dr.

For postage on letters, newspapers and pamphlets from 5th March to the 2d May, 1843.....$2 38
To postage from the 30th June to the 30th Sept., 1843..... 1 42

$3 80

To postage from 30th Sept. to 11th December, 1843..... 1 99¾

$5 80

Sam T. Bicknell, Postmaster.
Received payment Dec. 12, 1843.

SENIOR NOTES.

The Senior basket-ball team is in the field ready to play any class team in school.

Several of the Seniors are hard at work on their Commencement orations. Several more, indeed, do not even know on what subject they will speak as yet.

The Seniors are already working on the selection of the Commencement speaker. They are determined to have a good one, and have started early in the year with that idea in view.

The social side of life has not been neglected since the last issue of The Monthly. Two very enjoyable class parties have been held. One, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McIlvane, two miles southeast of town, was greatly enjoyed by all. Later, on November 15, at the home of Major McTeer, the Seniors were handsomely entertained. By the happy combination of "moonshine" and moonlight the Seniors made two evenings of their last year in school as pleasant as ever were spent.

THE BAINONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

The first open meeting ever given by either of the young ladies' societies of the College was given by the Bainonians October 24. It was considered by every one to be the best open meeting of the year. Miss Franklin, the President of the Society, presided with the dignity and grace which only a Senior can possess.

The opening number was an essay, "The Choice of a Lifetime," by Miss Helen Post. We have learned to always expect something good from Miss Post, and we were not disappointed that time. Readings were given by Misses Norma Patton, Leila Cooper, Nancy Gardner and Nellie Jackson. There was quite a variety of music, a piano duet by Misses Muecke and Cort, a violin solo by Grace Mitchell; Esther Cook favored us with a piano solo, and Misses Cox and Cort with a vocal duet. The quartet sang two numbers. Nearly every number was encored, but few responses were given on account of the length of the program. The final number on the program was the "Bainonian," by Ellen Andrews. It was not a large edition, but the quality was such that it more than repaid for the lack in quantity. You may keep your eyes open, for you will hear from us again.

The Bainonians have adopted a plan of fines, fining any member who fails to perform her duty, unless she gives an excuse acceptable to the Society.

The officers elected for the second half-term are: Ellen Andrews, President; Grace Mitchell, Vice-President; Leila Cooper, Secretary; Minnie McGinley, Treasurer.

N. V. G.

ATHENIAN SOCIETY.

It may be of interest to recount the meetings for the month past. On the 24th of October the Society met early and had a short but busy session. The debate was: "Resolved, That the anthracite coal strikers in Pennsylvania are justified in their actions." Leaders were: H. R. Crawford and A. C. Tedford. The affirmative won the question. The Society then adjourned, to attend the open meeting of the Bainonians.

The question of the 31st ult. was: "Resolved, That the full college course is more beneficial than the uncompleted course." The affirmative speakers, under the leadership of Mr. Post, won over the negative, under Mr. Hudson. Officers for the current quarter were also elected on the same night. P. R. Dickie was chosen President; H. H. Hudson, Vice-President; R. H. McCaslin, Secretary; F. F. Schell, H. J. Bassett and Ernest Adams, Censors; C. H. Gillingham, Librarian.

On November 6 the subject was: "Resolved, That competition does more to benefit mankind than does co-operation." C. R. Rankin was leader on the affirmative and A. C. Tedford on the negative. After determined efforts by both sides, the question was decided in favor of the affirmative.

On the 13th inst. the affirmative, headed by Mr. McCaslin, won over the negative, led by Arthur McTeer, on the subject, "That money has had more influence on mankind than education." Mr. Hudson was the orator of the evening, his oration being the one for which the first prize was given at Tusculum College last year. The Society also spent a short time in parliamentary drill the same night.

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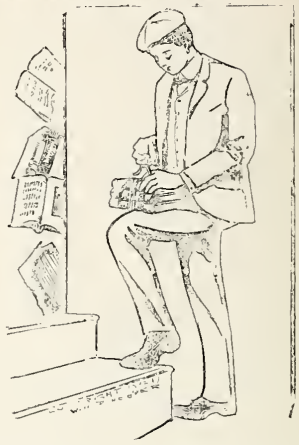

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IN THE MOUNTAINS.

About 9 o'clock one morning in September a young man was standing on the summit of one of those high ridges in the southern part of Rockcastle County, Kentucky. He was looking at the country, but without noticing the beautiful scenery before him. To his left the Rockcastle River emerged from the knobs, and winding around in a most picturesque way, lost itself again in the far southwest. Beyond the river to the south, ridges rose behind ridges, intermingled with knobs, affording secure retreats for Berry Tillery and his gang of moonshiners and murderers. It was through these ridges that the young engineer was looking for a line running to the rich coal fields about Jellico. He stopped on the ridge only long enough to take in the country, then descending, came out on the public road below.

Little was said between him and the ferryman while he was crossing the river, but it may be well for the reader to know what that little was. Be it said that everybody for miles around knew the engineer at sight.

The ferryman, upon recognizing his only passenger of the day, greeted him cordially, as everybody did that wanted the railroad. "Howdy, Mr. Caldwell. Goin' acrost? Wal', step right in."

Caldwell asked a few questions concerning the country, always receiving ready answers.

"When will you be acomin' back, Mr. Caldwell?" asked the ferryman, as his passenger was stepping out on the opposite bank.

"Probably not before to-morrow," answered Caldwell.

"Wal', take care o' yerself, and don't let them Tillerys string yer up fer a revenue officer."

Caldwell kept the road leading to the South. At noon he ate his two biscuits and an egg at a wayside spring; and at sundown had determined the line he should adopt, and had secured a camping place from one of the mountaineers for his next move. He was at this time on his way to the place where he was intending to stay all night, seven miles away.

He had gone scarcely three miles (during which it had grown dark), when he saw a large bonfire blaze upon a high knob to his left.

The engineer knew what it meant. H knew that one or more persons were i the neighborhood who were suspecte revenue officers, but the thought never entered his head that it was he himself that was suspected, and though he felt no real fear, he involuntary quickened his pace. He was well known in the vicinity about the river, but he was now fifteen miles south of the friendly ferryman, in a region where he was scarcely known at all, except to Billy Jones, the man with whom he was intending to spend the night.

It never entered his mind that while he was roaming the ridges in search of a line, eyes were continually watching his every move. Suddenly another bonfire blazed swiftly upon a ridge to his right, and then another in front, and another and another, until huge blazes were seen in all directions. But as suddenly as they had blazed up, the fires were still more suddenly extinguished.

As it became dark once more, Caldwell again quickened his pace, but he had gone scarcely a hundred yards when a dazzling light was thrown in his face, causing him to cover his eyes with his hands, and though he heard the sharp order "Hands up," h did not see the rifle pointing at his breas

Now Caldwell, though still young, ha

had lots of just such experiences. When still a boy he had run away from home; had participated in those battles at Coal Creek not many years ago; had had varied experiences in the border towns of Morristown and Jellico, where he had worked with engineers; and he was not the man o submit meekly to such a command as was now given him. Quickly recovering himself, he snatched his pistol and fired quickly in the direction from which had come the command, for he had not as yet been able to see with effect because of the brilliancy of the light.

The ball took effect in the shoulder of the man holding the lantern, which was speedily dropped and extinguished. It was this alone that saved the life of Caldwell, for the man with the rifle, though a little bewildered by the effects of the light and the quick movements of the young engineer, fired just as the lantern was extinguished. The ball, going a little wide of the mark, lodged in Caldwell's right arm (it was intended for the heart), preventing him from emptying the remaining chambers of his revolver.

Dropping the latter to the ground, Caldwell said "Enough"; but he was suddenly seized by many strong arms and borne to the ground, causing an intense pain to shoot through his wounded arm. Opening his mouth, intending to yell with pain, a gag was stuffed in it, and his hands were tied behind him. Not until they had him securely bound did any of the men relight the lantern. When they did so, and saw the blood gushing from the prisoner's arm, they released it, and hung it in a sling made of a handkerchief. The wounded man who had at first held the lantern was sitting by the roadside, surrounded by a few of his friends, who were dressing his wound as best they could from the light of a match.

While the above incidents were taking place a wagon had been driven up and stood ready to receive the men. The prisoner was laid in the bottom; the other wounded man was helped to a seat, where he was able to sit without assistance; and the rest of the men crowded in as best they could.

The prisoner, having been blindfolded, could not tell where he was being taken. After about three hours' driving, the wagon stopped before a little one-room, strongly-built log hut, into which he was taken and released from the blindfold and gag. His feet were tied, and he was laid on a pile of straw in one corner of the room. Here he laid until dawn, with his arm still unbandaged, when a woman, probably the wife of one of the men, came, and with singular care dressed his wound. The closest doctor was at Livingston, twenty miles away, and as the men didn't care particularly whether the "revenue officer" got well or not, and the ball which entered the shoulder of their friend had managed to pass through, they did not send for him, and the ball remained in the engineer's arm.

Caldwell, on making inquiries as to why he was a prisoner, was told to wait until the meeting there at 8 o'clock, when his fate was to be determined. He thought he had probably been mistaken for a revenue officer, and thought he would wait until the meeting, when he would easily identify himself.

At 8 o'clock a score of men had gathered about their prisoner, when the leader, Berry Tillery, opened the meeting by asking the prisoner, "Who air you, an' what air you been aprowlin' aroun' this here neighborhood fer?"

"My name is C. A. Caldwell," answered the prisoner, "Assistant Engineer Southern Railway, locating a line from Burgin to Jellico. I have been looking around down here for a line."

"Wal'," said Tillery, "thut sounds purty slick, don't it, fellers," addressing the men. For Tillery and his gang had come to be "purty slick" themselves, and the answer

was not credited. The men had heard of a corps of engineers twenty miles above, but they could see no sense in the chief coming away down there.

Caldwell saw that his statement was discredited. He had no letters with him—he was not in the habit of carrying them in his pocket—but told them that Billy Jones would identify him. He also told them that he was on his way to Billy Jones' house when he was taken prisoner. When he had done speaking the men looked gravely at one another.

"Wal'," said Tillery, "I reckon that shows he's guilty. Billy Jones ain't our friend; he's thritened to give us 'way several times."

The men then filed out of the hut, and after talking it over a little while on the outside, decided to shoot the prisoner at 3 P. M. of the same day. On being told of the decision, Caldwell showed no emotion, for it was by no means the first time he had been in so close a predicament, but asked to be given a chance of identifying himself. But Tillery was obstinate, for he thought that the sooner the prisoner could be put out of the way the better.

As the hour for execution was approaching the men gather in and about the hut. They were all armed with their own long rifles, and Tillery carried Caldwell's pistol, which he had taken possession of. Caldwell, blindfolded, and his hands bound behind him, was conducted to the edge of the woods, a short way off, where the mouth of a cave was hidden by some bushes. It was the intention of Tillery to hide the dead body of Caldwell in this cave, where he had probably hidden other corpses; for others had suddenly and mysteriously disappeared in that part of the country, though it was never known for certain that it was by the hands of Tillery.

Caldwell tried in all possible ways to escape the death which seemed inevitable. He told them to take him where he was known, and even offered a ransom. But the wary moonshiners said that "there was no tellin' where he had some men hid," and they didn't intend to run any risks of having the tables turned on them. So when Caldwell saw that resistance and persuasion were alike useless he submitted calmly to his fate.

Caldwell was just being tied to a tree preparatory to being shot, when the sharp command, "Hands up, all," was distinctly heard by every one present. The mountaineers instinctively raised their guns to their shoulders, but thinking better of it as several bullets flew just over their heads, they dropped them and obeyed the order. Tillery had indeed not gotten the revenue officer, who, with the help of the sheriff and his deputies, and by the guidance of Billy Jones, had appeared out of the woods with forty well-armed men and had gotten the drop on Tillery and his gang.

Caldwell accompanied Sheriff Broughton to Mt. Vernon, where he had the ball taken from his arm, and in another day or two joined his corps.

From Mt. Vernon, Tillery was sent for trial to Frankfort for complicity in the William Goebel murder case. He was afterwards given a life sentence to the penitentiary.

DR. ALEXANDER—VICTOR.

Dr. Wilson took as his text: "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne" (Rev. iii. 21).

These impressive words are appropriate for this occasion. John, the venerable missionary of Asia Minor, in exile on Patmos, recorded them; but Christ himself, "the Ancient of Days," the Greatest Missionary, uttered them to his persecuted disciples of Laodicea.

The grateful Romans were accustomed to decree a triumph to honor a conquering hero as he returned from victories won in foreign lands for the Roman Senate and the Roman people. Magnificent as was

the triumph given such a victor, it was child's play compared with the welcome home that has been accorded the "overcoming" Christian missionary as he has entered the city of the great King after his life-long service in the enemy's territory.

The life of Dr. Alexander was an "overcoming" or conquering life from its faithful beginning to its victorious culmination.

At eighteen years of age he entered college. To do so he had to overcome not merely the inertia that prevents the great majority of young men from seeking a college training, but also the apparent insuperable obstacle of a naturally frail constitution. During the five years extending from 1868 to 1873, he here prosecuted his studies with eminent success. He took high rank from the first, and steadily developed in culture and intellectual strength until he was recognized by all as one of the ablest students in college. The college authorities recognized his scholarship by employing him as a tutor for the year following his graduation. Since I was one of his students during that year, I can testify to the accuracy, thoroughness and earnestness of his class-room work.

This scholarly habit of his was still further developed during the three years (1874-1877) that he spent in Union Theological Seminary. When he was about to graduate from the Seminary, one of his professors remarked that were he to devote himself to journalism, his style as a writer would win him renown. Throughout his entire life he retained his scholarly habits, and was a systematic and thoroughgoing student.

As a student, he won the favor of his fellows. His genial ways and kindly disposition gave him a well-founded popularity that was enduring. His even, equable temper avoided causes of difference, and served as a blessed peacemaker among the college boys. A stable, quiet certainty about his character made his comrades trust him, and their trust was not abused.

As a Christian student, too, he won his victories. There are none who can read character with more discriminating keenness of vision and penetrating insight than can college boys. Mr. Alexander's comrades found no flaw in his armor. The rare grace of a consistent life won their confidence. Mr. Alexander and his roommate, Milton Mathes, agreed that they would regularly attend the church prayer-meeting and contribute to it; and they carried out this agreement, much to the comfort of the church. In personal work he was very effective—his intelligence, common sense and Christian devotion uniting to render him able to deal directly with his brother man.

As a student, then, Mr. Alexander was a conqueror. But it was especially in his great life-work as a missionary that we think of him as one of Christ's most honored victors.

He had to overcome formidable hindrances in order to reach the foreign field. It was twenty-five years ago—or 1877—when he went to Japan. He was Maryville's first Volunteer, when there was no Volunteer Band, as there is now, to arouse zeal for Missions. He was the first foreign missionary from Maryville College after the Civil War, and led the vanguard that has already numbered twenty-eight devoted missionaries from our old college. He had to "break the ice," and it is "breaking ice" indeed to do the unusual, when even judicious friends discourage the entering upon an "impractical crusade."

During his college life he decided to become a missionary. When he was about to graduate from college, his Tennessee friends urged him that it was his duty to remain in his native State, and he decided to follow the leadings of Providence in the entire matter. No call from the churches came, however, until on the very day when he had signed his agreement with the Board of Foreign Missions, and then

two calls reached him. He seemed glad that they had not reached him at an earlier hour of the day.

Bravely he gave up his native land and its familiar scenes and delightful comforts, and devoted himself, soul and body, to the cause of Christ in the empire of Japan.

DR. ALEXANDER.

So complete was his consecration that later on he endured that greatest trial of the missionary—even separation from beloved wife and children. Six years ago his family came to Maryville for the education of the children; and during those lonely years Dr. Alexander has kept his solitary vigils on the outposts of the kingdom, and has doubtless won the "hundred fold" promised the martyr spirits that have forsaken wife and children for His name's sake.

In his mission work, Dr. Alexander overcame to a remarkable degree the mighty difficulties of the Jananese language. A native Japanese, a highly educated man, once volunteered to me the statements that among all the foreigners whom he had ever heard employ the Japanese language, Dr. Alexander was preeminent in accuracy, fluency and idiomatic force; and that as a natural consequence, he held the respect of the educated Jananese.

Dr. Alexander also "overcame" in his general work as a foreign missionary. For a quarter of a century he stood at his post doing as faithful and efficient service as his great fidelity and ability could accomplish in that period of time. He excelled in many lines of work, for he was versatile. He spent four years conducting the Boys' School in Tokio; then ten years in evangelistic work with Osaka as a base of operations; six years in the Theological Seminary at Tokio, and three years in general supervision of the work at Kyoto. In all these varied spheres of labor he was so successful as to win to an eminent degree the esteem and confidence of the Board, his fellow missionaries, and the natives. Were we to collect all his contributions made to the Japanese and American press during these twenty-five years they would fill several valuable volumes.

Dr. Alexander was a model missionary, for he possessed such characteristics as made John and Paul and the rest of the model missionaries what they were. Deep, abiding love for Christ possessed his heart and inspired his endeavor. Genuine love for the Japanese people revealed itself in all his actions in their behalf. His sympathy was of the right sort; instead of being a condescending pity, an I-am-holier-than-thou spirit that would sigh, "I am

sorry for them," his spirit felt with theirs; he sympathized with them in a genuine fellow-feeling. He had the rare and necessary ability to identify himself with the people among whom he labored. No one could hear him discuss the phases of the work in Japan without recognizing the fact that to a very rare degree he "put himself in the place" of the Japanese, and realized their perplexing problems, racial idiosyncracies, and national capabilities. He believed in the people of Japan, and became all things to all of them, not feignedly, but sincerely and sympathetically.

Moreover, he was a model missionary in his power of patience. John, the octogenarian missionary, out of his abounding experience, spoke in the Apocalypse of "the kingdom and patience of Jesus." Nothing less than a patience exemplified by our Savior and born of his spirit, can suffice in appalling tasks undertaken in the attempt to lift a heathen people, alien in heredity, environment and habits of conduct and thought, up into the exemplary life demanded by our holy religion. Dr. Alexander was patient with the hardness of pagan hearts and with the instability and weakness of oriental converts to Christianity. And in all his labors he displayed that tact which is so desirable anywhere, but which is indispensable in dealing with people of another race.

A model missionary must make endless self-sacrifices for the cause he has espoused. He will ever seek "the profit of many that they may be saved." Dr. Alexander, in all his career, sought not his own, but others' welfare.

His versatility in service was very marked. He was a teacher, evangelist, pastor, theological professor, or general superintendent, as occasion demanded; and in every department his work was of the best.

Like other model missionaries, Dr. Alexander was faithful to the end. In his native modesty he denied that he had overworked; but so zealous was he that it was with great difficulty that he was induced to lengthen out his last decennial furlough to six months—one-half of the time granted by the Board. He stood at his post in Japan till his physicians sadly sent him away to Hawaii under sentence of speedy death. At Honolulu death touched his heart on the 10th of November, 1902. "Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching."

"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne." The overcoming life, at its culmination, receives a rich reward.

There is rest, abundant rest in that reward. "Will I grant to sit," and rest. After earthly labor, physical rest is sweet; it is delicious. What God's promised rest is, we can but faintly imagine. It must irradiate body and soul with the cheer of heaven; it must go down into the depths of the weary spirit as a grateful nepenthe, and as a life-giving benediction. Out of his toils in Japan and his exhaustion in Honolulu there came to the triumphant soldier of the cross at once the taps and the reveille that summoned him to the "rest that remaineth for the people of God." There is now no uneasy sense of responsibility for duties not yet discharged, nor of anxiety for the results of tasks already performed. He is at rest with his first-born daughter, Ella, and with others of his beloved kindred. Many years ago he helped organize the Maryville College Club of Japan, that has contributed so much to our mission library. There is a large company of Maryville College graduates gathered on the other side of the river of death. Out of the twenty-seven persons who made up the classes of '71, '73, '74 and '75, eleven have joined that translated band. Dr. Alexander himself now mingles with the blood-washed throngs, and unites with them in ascribing the glory of redemption to the Lamb "that sitteth on the throne."

Dr. Alexander's reward, however, includes more than mere rest; it is enthronement. "Will I grant to sit in my throne." He is enthroned on earth in many royal palaces. He is enthroned in Japanese hearts—the hearts of those to whom he opened the path of eternal life; of the churches which he founded; of the ministry he trained; of the workers he inspired. He is enthroned in Japanese history as one of the ablest and most useful of those Christian missionaries that have labored to exalt King Immanuel to his rightful sovereignty over Japanese hearts and homes. He is enthroned forever in our memories, and there "he being dead yet speaketh" with the regal words of a Christian victor.

Japan is a "Sunrise Kingdom." Dr. Alexander, however, has found the true "sunrise kingdom" in the skies. There he has been welcomed as "a king and priest unto God." Far beyond the top of old Fuji-Yama, yes, even to the mountains of God whence came his help, he has gone to the King of kings who will reward him with royal generosity.

Rest and enthronement are blessed rewards, but enthronement with the Son of God is inexpressible glory. Jesus has said to his faithful missionary: "Even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne," "to him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne." The modest, humble, self-effacing spirit of Dr. Alexander has found most true the words of the Son of Man, that "he that humbleth himself shall be exalted."

The workers fall, but the work goes on. By the providence of God, Miss Emma Alexander, of the Maryville College Class of 1901, while on her way from Maryville to Japan, reached Honolulu in time to consecrate a few sacred weeks of filial devotion to her dying father. The mission banner that fell from his relaxing fingers she has caught up to carry back to Nippon for the glory of God and his Church. And thus have been realized in a most touching way the wishes expressed by Dr. Alexander in an article published in Kin Takahashi's College Days for May, 1895. These are the wishes that his daughter, the first of the second generation of foreign missionaries from Maryville, has so beautifully helped to realize:

"The writer will hardly be suspected of indulging in anything like self-praise when he ventures to say that the record [of Maryville College in Foreign Missions] is a good one, and one worthy of the grand old institution from which the laborers were sent forth. It is too early to gather up the results. They will never all be tabulated and put upon record anywhere except in heaven. But the years will tell something of the story, and we who are so far away on alien soil hope it may always be a story of which the college need not be ashamed. And so, leaving the past, let us look down the future as far as we may. It is bright with hope. Maryville College has only just begun her foreign missionary record. She has many more sons and daughters to send forth into the harvest. . . . With the enlarged opportunities and increased facilities for foreign missionary work, together with the vastly improved status of the college, we may reasonably anticipate a glorious future. Let us confidently expect great things and labor to bring them about, leaving results in his hands whose they are."

God will never forget the labor of love performed by his faithful servant and recorded in the Book of Remembrance. God can never forget the widow who has so nobly shared the toils and self-denials of her husband's missionary career; nor will he forget the son and daughters enriched by such a regal patrimony, but bereft of a father's counsel and care. Nor will God forget the cause of Christ in the far-away islands of the sea.

Meanwhile the words first heard in Patmos echo in our hearts: "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne." In the faith of these words of our great Captain, we salute the victors as they pass beyond our vision, and then gird ourselves for the battle that rages all around us.

ATTENTION.

The fifth law of attention as given by Titchener is, "The state of attention is of comparatively short duration"; or, as it is usually stated: "The attention fluctuates."

The accompanying record was made in our Psychological Laboratory by the writers, and illustrates their attention records. The apparatus used was the kymograph, metronome, electric markers, telegraph key, and electric motor with masson disc.

The kymograph (Fig. 1) consists of a metal cylinder revolved by clock-work. The drum or cylinder is covered with an evenly smoked paper, on which the record is to be made.

This record is made by means of two electric markers (Fig. 2) placed one above the other, the upper of which is connected by mercury connection to a clock-work metronome (Fig. 3). The metronome is set to beat 120 times a minute, and causing the marker to record seconds on the smoked paper. The lower marker is connected with a telegraph key (Fig. 4). Fig. 5 is a masson disc rotated by an electric motor. The masson disc is of white cardboard 20 centimeters in diameter; along one of its radii is drawn an interrupted black line of even thickness. When the disc is rotated each portion of the interrupted line mixes with the white of the remaining surface to form a gray ring, and these rings grow less and less distinct towards the periphery.

The observer sits at a distance of about two meters from the masson disc and in convenient reach of the telegraph key. He watches intently the outermost gray ring, which he can perceive on the white surface of the disc; as the attention wanders, the ring disappears. While it is visible the operator presses the key; as it disappears he relaxes the pressure. The curve of fluctuation is thus written below the time-dots upon the smoked paper of the kymograph.

After the record has been made the paper is removed from the drum and the record made permanent by the application of a solution of shellac and alcohol.

The average duration of a complete "wave," that is, from rise to rise, or from fall to fall, was 4 11-13 seconds in Brown's record and 4⅛ seconds in Crawford's record.

The time of the waves was extremely variable even in the same record, varying in the one from 2½ to 8 seconds, and in the other from 2½ to 6 seconds.

The question as to whether the seat of the fluctuations is central or peripheral has not been settled. Münsterburg and Heinrich declare for a peripheral seat, while Külpe, James and Titchener hold to the central hypotheses, and their belief is confirmed by the observation that the experimenter can discriminate very positively between the subjective disappearance of a persistent stimulus and its objective cessation.

Nevertheless it is a psychological fact that what is called sustained voluntary attention is a repetition of successive efforts, which bring back the topic to mind. It is not an identical object in a psychological sense, but a succession of mutually related objects forming an identical topic only, upon which the attention is fixed.

James concludes that "no one can attend continuously to an object that does not change."

Thos. G. Brown.
Hugh R. Crawford.

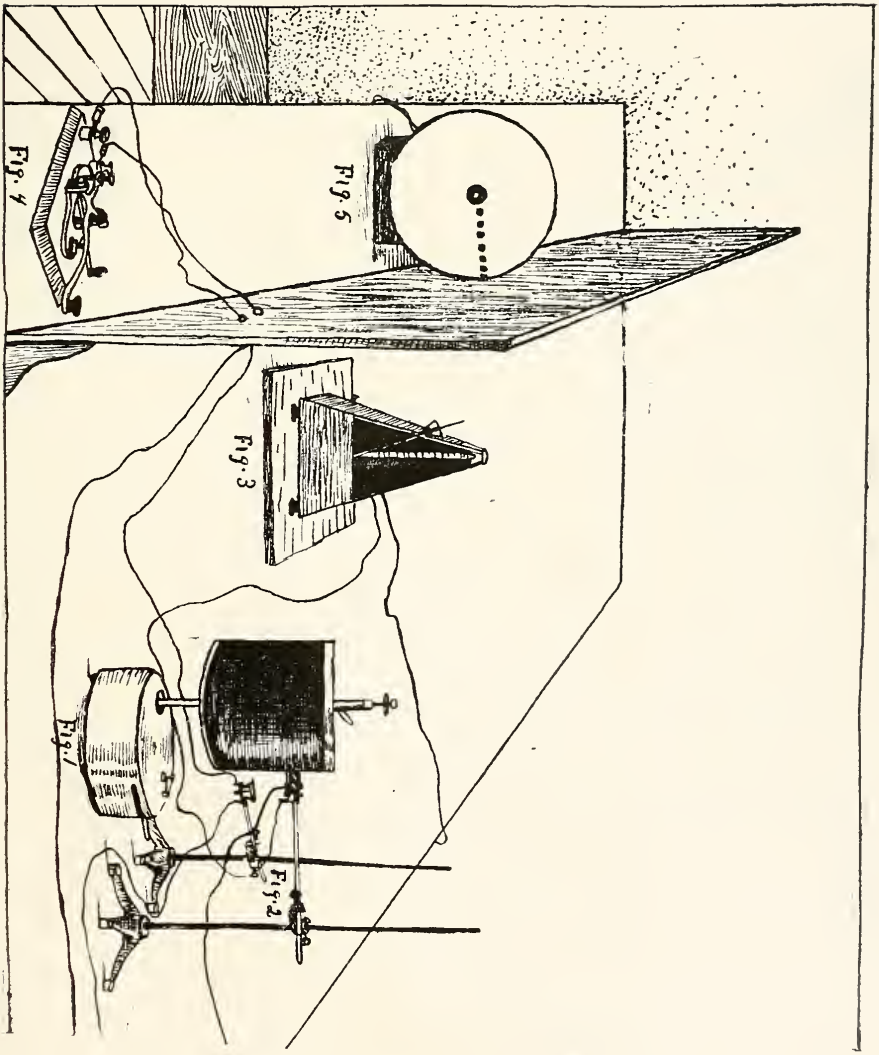
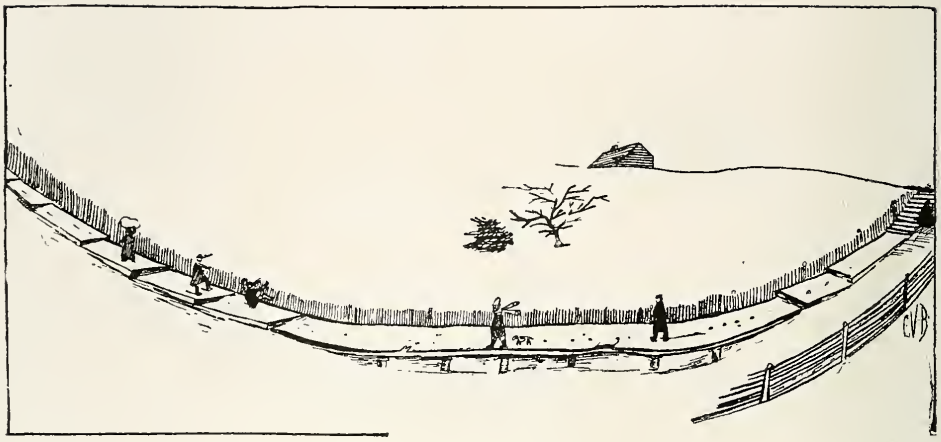


Fig. 4
Fig. 5
Fig. 3
Fig. 1
Fig. 2



"Up and down the Corduroy.
Down and up the Corduroy."

Our Constitutional.

The Corduroy! The Corduroy!
To tramp it is my only joy
When 'ams hang grim,
And chances slim
Of passing, make me doleful thin;
To tramp it 'neath the skies so blue,
The daisied fields all bathed in dew,
It almost makes a fellow grin.

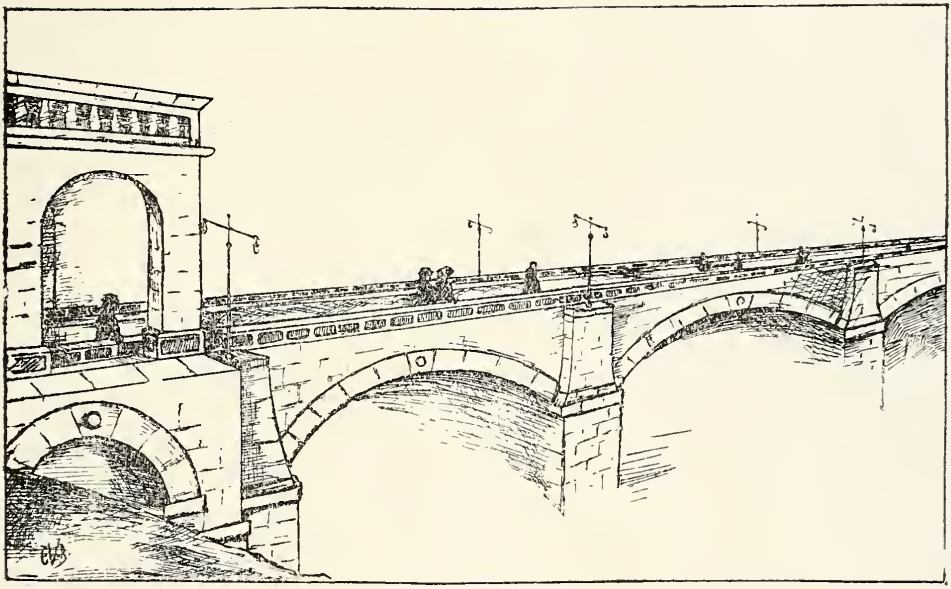
The Corduroy! The Corduroy!
To waltz and prance it is my joy,
The snap's to-night,
All hearts are light,
Career and carol with all your might!
Up and down the Corduroy,
Down and up the Corduroy—
Old boy, there's nothing to do in sight!

"To watch and wait,
And hold the gate."

The Corduroy! The Corduroy!
To meet her there is cloudless joy,
  To watch and wait
  And hold the gate,
Till clear the coast and she slips through;
  And now we saunter up and down
  'Twixt dear old Coll. and dear old town,
The fun is great and cares are few.

"One umbrella we employ,
Just she and I together."

Up and down the Corduroy
In rainy, windy weather,
One umbrella we employ,
Just she and I together.
Naught disturbs or can annoy,
Not gibes, nor jeers, nor blather,
Pleasure might without them cloy,
They serve to spice it rather.



"And then in smooth monotony,
The walk will lie toward town."

O Corduroy, dear Corduroy,
With pain from thee we sever,
To think in all the years to come
Again we'll tread thee never,
That then in smooth monotony
The walk will lie toward town,
And not the dear old Corduroy
Where one goes up and down.
Where one goes up and down. H. P.

THE RELATION OF SPIRITUALITY TO INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT.

(Extracts from an address to the Y. M. C. A.)

That the Y. M. C. A. in its various departments is of some value in effecting the aims of a well-equipped educational institution is made evident by the fact that every large college and university in our country has its Association. The authorities of our own college recognized this value when they subscribed several thousand dollars to the erection of Bartlett Hall. But what this value of the Association really is in its relation to the intellectual aims of the college perhaps is not very clear to some persons. The fact that the college and the Y. M. C. A. go hand-in-hand all over the country bears no significance in the minds of many, other than that it indicates an effort on the part of Christian workers to save the young men of the college from the evils that beset them, and to lead them to the Christian life. This is enough to justify every endeavor that is made in this direction; but it is not all. The thought perhaps has never dawned upon some that there is such a relation existing between the intellectual and spiritual natures of man, that the development of the spiritual life is essential to the highest attainment in the intellectual life. . . .

We are living in an age of specialties. The time was, in the primitive days of civilization, when every man was his own tailor; collected his own food; provided his own shelter, and supplied his every need himself. But men have learned the economy and advantage of applying their energies to the department of work for which they have especially developed and trained themselves, and the advance of civilization has been marked by an increased tendency to a division of labor. Professions that at one time had a wide range of practice are being divided into several distinct vocations. Technical schools have been on the increase, and are becoming more and more in demand. Men are engaging in specialties.

It seems that this tendency would somewhat lessen the emphasis that has been placed on a liberal education; but such is not the case. It is still the judgment of educators that for man to do his best with one faculty of his mind, all must be brought to a state of well rounded development; and the demand is made even of specialists that their knowledge in their special lines be backed up and well grounded in a broad, liberal course of training. . . . Men recognize this principle—this relation of the faculties of the mind—and the curriculum of the college is based upon it.

And men go one step further. They recognize the close relation existing between the physical and the mental life. The deficiencies of a weak physical life place a limit on the activities of the mental life that nothing can extend but the removal of the physical weakness. This truth is now almost fully realized, and provision is made in all our schools for the development of the physical. And, again, there is effectiveness given to the use of the body by a mind well developed. It is reported of some of the New England factories that the high grade work there is done by college-bred men, and boys and girls who have received a high-school education. A trained mind to direct the execution of labor is the secret of the high grade of goods that those factories produce. There is an action and reaction between the body and the mind. The mind to do its best must have a well developed body to sustain it. . . .

Educators have been governed by these two principles in fashioning the systems of education—the relation existing between the different faculties of the mind; and the relation of the body to the mind. But there must be one more step in advance

before our educational system is idealized. Full acknowledgment and consideration must be given to man's moral and spiritual nature. While those who have given thought to the development of man have recognized a spiritual life in man, the great error has been in the failure to recognize that the development of that spiritual nature has any bearing on the efficiency of the mental nature. . . .

Somehow the idea prevails that the body and the mind live one life, and independent of this, the soul lives another. The current idea is that the body and the mind have to do with this world; but the spirit life belongs to another sphere, and concerns only the world to come. It was to correct this idea that the Y. M. C. A. was organized. . . . We can not say that here is body, and here is mind, and here is spirit. Nor can we say that here is body and mind united; and here is the spiritual life apart. But all three are woven one into another in our natures. One supplements another. One is the complement of the other two. One reacting upon another, all three are necessary for any one to do its best.

In this wonderful being that is called man these three natures meet, and only in the development of them all is there produced for a life on earth a complete man. Here is the value of the Y. M. C. A. as an educational factor in college life. The Association is seeking to add to the already established principles the one that is yet lacking. . . . As the mind grows, and is refined and cultured, and hungers and finds satisfaction in intellectual things, just so the soul in its yearnings reaches out for God and finds satisfaction in him. It is this that gives tone and vigor to the intellectual life. This is no theory. There is no mystery about it, although perhaps we can not explain it. It is simply the way God has made us. And in the possibility of man through his spiritual nature laying hold of God, the source of all wisdom and knowledge and understanding, is the secret of the strong and mighty intellectual life.

F. F. Schell.

ALPHA SIGMA MID-WINTER ENTERTAINMENT.

The Alpha Sigma gave its twenty-first annual mid-winter entertainment last Friday night in McCormick Auditorium. Regardless of the inclemency of the weather, a large audience was present to enjoy a well rendered program. The "Wise Brothers" had spared no pains in their decorations. The room was indeed a place of beauty; beautiful festoons of rich burnt orange, the Society color, hung from the ceiling and chandelier, and hung in beautiful folds on the wall around the entire room, entwined with sprigs of holly, which shone very beautifully under the electric light. An arch covered the orange bunting rose over the stage, and the word "Alpha Sigma" appeared in white against the orange background. About the foot of the stage was a display of flowers, among which was an orange tree loaded with the tempting fruit, adding beauty to the decorations. On the wall back of the stage hung a life-size portrait of the first President, Prof. John G. Newman, while other portraits graced the walls.

About 7:30 o'clock the presiding officer, Professor Marston, one of the honored alumni, asked the audience to stand while Professor Gilman offered the invocation. After a few pleasant words of greeting from the presiding officer, the program was opened by a mandolin solo by John McKamy, Mrs. Bartlett playing accompaniment, which was enjoyed by all and heartily encored. The remainder of the musical part of the program was a solo by Miss Cora Howard and music furnished by the Alpha Sigma string band. Miss Howard was at her best and delighted the audience; her encore provoked hearty applauding. The string band was composed of John McKamy, Donald Davidson and

PARTICIPANTS IN THE ALPHA SIGMA ENTERTAINMENT.

Drew McCulloch. But few times has a Maryville audience ever been better pleased by home talent. They simply carried the audience with them; they were uproariously applauded and encored the third time. The literary part of the program was well rendered. L. P. Guigou rendered in a very pleasing manner "Mt. Pisgah 'Possum Feast."

The oration of the evening was delivered by Mr. John P. Brown, who pictured in beautiful language the rise and fall of the five world's great powers. Mr. Brown paid high tribute to the land of the Stars and Stripes, which he maintained is the great rising world power, built on a surer foundation than was any preceding one, and toward which the eyes of the world are now turning. The subject debated was: "Resolved, That labor organizations promote the best interests of workingmen." J. W. Mitchell affirmed the proposition, and dwelt on the condition of workingmen before they were organized, and compared the condition with the present. He showed that they were at the mercy of organized capital. He maintained that since capitalists have combined it is necessary for labor to combine in order to deal with their employers. He showed that labor has received the benefits of raised wages and shorter hours of labor. He proved that organizations are not the cause of strikes, and gave instances of strikes and riots among unorganized labor which were more terrible than those conducted by organizations. Mr. Green denied the proposition, and maintained that the raise in wages is not permanent; that the organizations are disastrous to industries, and hence indirectly disastrous to the laboring men themselves. He showed that the organizations are opposed to the government in that they refuse to allow their members to belong to the State militia. Mr. Quist read a humorous essay on Homer, which was heartily appreciated by the audience. The ever-popular Advance was read by Clyde Hale, who sent the audience away in a merry mood. The audience was then dismissed by President Wilson.

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VOL. V. JANUARY, 1903. No. 3.

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Consolidation. The Synod of Tennessee, in session in October at Chattanooga, authorized the Synodical colleges to conduct negotiations with one another and Washington College with a view to their union or federation; and also appointed a committee to counsel with the committees that should be appointed by the colleges. A meeting of the College Committee was held at the Second Presbyterian Church of Knoxville on November 10, and after a delightful lunch provided by the hospitable ladies of the Second Church, their meeting was followed by a joint meeting of the college committees.

The plan of union proposed at this joint meeting contemplated the union, under one Board of Trustees, of the three institutions—Washington, Greeneville and Tusculum, and Maryville—as one institution sustaining, with the approval of Synod, three complete college courses, one at each school. Maryville was to be a college for men; Greeneville and Tusculum, a college for women, and Washington a technological college for men. The committee representing Maryville in the conference, while declining to approve of union on such a basis, agreed to report the proposition to its Board for consideration. Accordingly the Board of Directors of Maryville met at the college on November 25 to hear and consider its committee's report. After full discussions of the questions involved, the Directors voted their non-concurrence in the proposed basis of union, and then adopted unanimously the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the Directors of Maryville College still express hope for the union of the college work in the Synod of Tennessee on the basis of one college with subordinate departments."

Union of the colleges on the basis approved by our Directors would commend itself to donors and the general public as economical and wise in many respects.

Dr. Alexander. The death of Dr. T. T. Alexander, last month, in Honolulu, where he had been sent from Japan for the benefit of his health, brings sadness to many hearts.

Dr. Alexander for twenty-five years had been a missionary in Japan, and a short account of his life is given by President Wilson upon another page. His roommate in college, Dr. Elmore, in a letter, says: "He has done a magnificent work in Japan, and his life has gone into the foundation of the great Christian Church which is coming in that nation. I regarded him as one of the most useful men that Maryville College has sent out since the war. He has done a work that reflects honor on his church and his college, and he has left to his children a good name, which is 'rather to be chosen than great riches.'"

His daughter, Emma Alexander, '01, while on her way to Japan under appointment by the Board of Foreign Missions, was with him during his last days, and now in some measure takes up the work which he has laid down. The workers pass away, but the work goes on.

Professor Waller has purchased the property of W. T. Parham, on High Street, and will take possession in the spring.

HERE AND THERE.

Happy New Year!

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T. H. Lander has recovered from his illness, and is able to be about again.

President Wilson delivered an address before the students of Grant University, at Athens, last month.

The large increase in the number of music scholars has necessitated the employment of an assistant in the music department.

The meeting of the Board of Directors of Maryville College on Tuesday, November 25, was attended by twenty-four of the thirty-six Trustees.

The Literary Societies gave, at different times last term, very successful open meetings, which have had a beneficial effect upon their work.

A very pleasant entertainment was given on Thursday, December 18, by the students of the two lower rooms of the preparatory department.

Frank Laughead, a former student, has a good position under Uncle Sam in the postal service, but he says that he is planning to be back at Maryville next year.

The Sunday services of the Y. M. C. A. in Bartlett Hall were well attended by the students during the first term, and good interest has been maintained in the different departments of the organization. A number of the members have engaged in outside religious work, and special meetings have at times been held.

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SPECIAL ADVANTAGES

The location is very healthful. The community is noted for its high morality. Seven churches. No saloons in Blount county. Six large college buildings, besides the President's house and two other residences. The halls heated by steam and lighted by electricity. A system of waterworks. Campus of 250 acres. The college under the care of the SYNOD OF TENNESSEE. Full corps of instructors. Careful supervision. Study of the Sacred Scriptures. Four literary societies. Rhetorical drill. The Lamar library of more than 10,000 volumes. Text-book loan libraries.

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Competent and experienced instructors give their entire time to this department, while a number of the professors of the College department give a portion of their time to it.

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The Winter term opens January 6, 1903; the Spring term, March 13, 1903.

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MAJOR BEN CUNNINGHAM, Registrar, Maryville, Tenn.

Maryville College Monthly

Volume V. MARYVILLE, TENN., FEBRUARY, 1903. Number 4.

LASCA.

It was a beautiful spring afternoon, and the picturesqueness of the grand old Smokies was enhanced by the luxuriant foliage of the massive oaks and waving spruces. Mountain streams were dashing merrily down the rugged old crags, and their courses could be easily traced by the clumps of mountain laurel and holly, along with the pretty ferns that grew on their banks.

But even in this rugged and apparently inaccessible region, there were signs of man's habitation. Rustic bridges across small ravines, great piles of sawed wood, now and then the clanking of cow-bells, and the bleating of scurrying sheep, indicated that not very far away one might find the home of some sturdy old mountain settler. Just so it was. On a fairly level shelf in the mountain side, about the size of an ordinary college football gridiron, and protected from the chilly blasts, stood a strongly built log cabin. Here was the home of rugged old Pete McClaren, whose parents had moved to Eastern Tennessee from bonny Scotland, not long after the Revolution. It was near one of these rustic bridges that Bernard Noble caught his first glimpse of Lasca, the beautiful mountain girl, with whom this story concerns.

Bernard was a rollicking youth of twenty-one summers, and just out from a hard year's work at college. Now that vacation and the glorious Tennessee summer were at hand, he longed to get out into the world and do something. This had been his first year in the South, and a very satisfactory year it had been. The climate, he thought, was perfect, and he had been delighted with the Southern hospitality. During the year he had heard of the rugged and romantic life of the Scotch-Irish mountaineers in East Tennessee and North Carolina, and he had frequently admired the strong, resolute faces of the few mountain lads who had come, under great difficulties, to get an education in the college he had been attending. So it was with pleasure that he heard of the plans of Mr. Horatio Williams, the rich banker from New York, who wished to purchase a large tract of mountain land in a certain picturesque locality in the Smokies, in order to turn it into a forest park. Hearing that Mr. Williams wanted a bright young college man to visit the mountaineers and do the purchasing of the land, he promptly offered his services. Imagine his glee when he was engaged by the genial Mr. Williams, and instructed to proceed at once upon his mission.

As has been hinted, old Pete McClaren's homestead and land lay within the desired tract. But judging from the remarks of the plain-spoken Scotch-Irish village folk at the foot of the mountain, old "Pete" was not at that particular time in a mood to be approached by strangers. These were the days in the seventies, when many a moonshiner's still, hidden in its mountain fastness, was turning out the sparkling straw-colored whisky that was bringing such a handsome revenue. Of course the government objected to its free manufacture, and frequently sent officers to tear up the stills and destroy the whisky. But all this was easier said than done, and forsooth, so many of Uncle Sam's officials had been suddenly laid low by a stealthy bullet, that very few enforcers of the law now ever dared to investigate in Rocky Bend, though they knew that Pete McClaren and his men were doing good business.

When Bernard reached the little village of Dundee, seeing a little company gathered around the entrance to the village store,

he at once came up and began to make inquiries concerning the settlers up in Rocky Bend.

"Good morning," said Bernard, pleasantly greeting the now inquisitive group at the door. This particular log house evidently was the favorite gathering place of the village; the front part serving as a store, postoffice and council chamber, while the rear was used as a dwelling by Ian Wallace, the storekeeper.

"Another one of them government officers," muttered one of the mountaineers standing near the counter, to Ian, as he stepped to the door in hopes of making a sale.

"Howdy, stranger; anything I kin do for ye this fine mornin'?"

"Well, yes," said Bernard, with a smile. "I've got some important business to tend to around about here."

Had he been a trifle more observant he would have noticed some meaning glances among the bystanders; but seeing nothing unfavorable, he at once resolved to proceed to business. But just at this point he was interrupted by a wise looking old lady, who looked up from her knitting, and very emphatically said, "Now, I jest tell ye, we like well enough to see strangers now and then; but some of 'em has been on mighty poor payin' business 'round and about Dundee, and it wan't so long ago no how. It's goin' to take more than one or two o' you nice, pert-looking fellers to scare old Pete McClaren and his men."

By this time Bernard's eyes were sparkling with interest; and he was just about to toss a joke at the old lady, when she struck up again:

"An' didn't one of 'em set store by that purty gal, Lasca, that day of the turkey shoot! Pore young feller. Old Pete I don't believe cares any more about killin' than nothin'. Why, John was a-tellin' me how, when that young feller began to talk big to Pete 'bout how they would fix him if he wouldn't shet down his still—why, old Pete just drawed back and told that young government officer to git out o' range of his bullet afore he counted ten. I tell ye, young feller, old Pete and his whisky, and your fine threats and smiles, can't both live together."

"So you think I am a government officer, too, do you? Well," he laughed, "you may think so, now that you're so sure of it. But now if you would kindly tell me which road to go to reach Pete McClaren's cabin, I would be very thankful."

"Waal, now, reckon we kin sure do that much for ye," drawled Ian, very accommodatingly since Bernard had just purchased two bits' worth of cheese and crackers, which were to serve as his dinner.

"Ye jest take this hyar trail that runs through yon spruce brush, and ye will git to Pete's door jest after ye cross Silver Crick. Good luck to ye!" called Ian after Bernard, who, with a light "Thank you," was off at a brisk walk up the trail.

"I tell you that training for field day comes in mighty handy," said he to himself, glancing proudly at a handsome gold medal he had pinned to his vest, and rejoicing at the ease with which he found himself bounding up the rough old trail. Almost before he was aware of it he was just a few yards distant from the clear, babbling waters of Silver Creek; and was stooping to pluck a beautiful maiden's hair fern, when a slight rustle caused him to quickly glance towards the nearest bank. Oh, that glance! How often did Bernard afterwards think of that particular instant of time, when the mountains and their people seemed so delightfully attractive to him.

There, near the end of a rough pine log that spanned the rushing little stream as a bridge, stood a beautiful maiden. In one hand she held a string of five or six fine, speckled trout; while the other lightly grasped a long cane rod. She had evidently been watching him stooping over

the ferns, for the instant he looked up she whistled to a shaggy brown shepherd dog, which came bounding up to her, and started to walk lightly across the log. In spite of her practiced step the log, which had been loosened by a late shower, began to slip from its place in the bank near which Bernard stood, in such a threatening manner that in another moment the girl would have slipped into the water.

Bernard, who had even dropped his bunch of ferns in the sudden flurry of thoughts aroused by Lasca, the mountaineer's daughter, now recovered himself sufficiently to run forward and grasp the end of the sliding log. "Oh, let me hold it steady till you get across!"

A grateful glance from a sparkling pair of brown eyes amply repaid him for his trouble. Lasca was now on the other bank, and brushing back her pretty hazel-brown locks from her forehead, was just about to thank Bernard for his timely courtesy when a heavy step was heard coming down the path which led through a dense clump of cedars. But even the ominous portent did not prevent Bernard from merrily remarking, "Well, now, that was a lucky arrival on my part. I certainly would have hated to see you get a ducking so suddenly."

A pretty blush was stealing over Lasca's face, which made him feel his heart give a most unusual leap, and also wear away a little of the bashfulness which was stealing over him in a most unwonted manner.

"I wonder if you would be so kind as to tell me where Pete"— But a gruff "Up with them hands, young feller!" accompanied with a sharp click, cut short all further conversation.

Old Pete, who was leading a stout mule laden with suspicious looking kegs, had just trudged up, when he caught sight of Bernard, whereupon the hard, weather-beaten old mountaineer instantly took the glint of the gold medal the young man was wearing to be the badge of "'nother one of them cussed governmint officers."

"Oh, Dad, be careful!" cried Lasca, in such a sweet and anxious tone as to thrill Bernard.

Old Pete's first command was to test the metal of the supposed officer. Bernard's self-control, though not without an effort, pleased the settler.

"Now let's see ye walk that log yerself." And at this the muzzle of the Winchester was dropped. Bernard saw that the moment was a critical one, and upon which the success of his mission depended.

"You're sort of hard on strangers, aren't you?" said Bernard, managing to quiet his emotions enough to put on a smile, and hoping he saw the stern face beginning to soften. Something about the young college student's frank manner and bright smile, combined with the fact that the bit of precious metal on Bernard's breast bore the words, "Best All Round Athlete," instead of the hated "U. S. Inspector," made the Scotchman throw back his head and give vent to a hearty laugh.

"So ye wants to see old Pete McClaren, do ye? Waal," said he, slinging his rifle on his back, and giving the mule a hearty slap with his hard, muscular hand. "Lasca, take the stranger up to the cabin while I tend to these hyar kegs; and it won't be long afore he kin see all he wants of Pete McClaren."

Lasca was certainly a lovely mountain girl, standing there in her simple dress of homespun blue, with the string of fish in her hand. Her feet were bare, after the summer fashion of most of the mountain maidens, and delicately molded.

"Come this way," she said, rather shyly. "The cabin ain't but a little ways off." And then she added modestly, "That was sure kind of you to keep the foot-log from slipping."

"Oh, I am delighted to be of use to some people," said Bernard. "Let me carry those fish for you."

At a sharp bend in the path they were suddenly face to face with a stalwart young fellow who, seeing Lasca, called out, "Big turkey shoot and dance in the village tomorrow! Ye'll be thar, won't ye, Lasca?" But at that instant he caught sight of Bernard, who was close by, carrying the string of fish. Without another word the young mountaineer passed on, casting a sharp look at Lasca's happy looking escort.

"Guess Brant Watson has been up to the cabin," laughed Lasca. "He sartin does set store by the village dances." By this time they had reached the cabin, though the walk had been entirely too short. But old Pete's voice could be heard driving the mule, so he began to set his wits to working as to how to introduce the subject of his mission.

"Ye take this cheer out here," said Lasca, pointing to a rustic seat, "and I will go and git supper."

Pete McClaren now appeared, striding up like a rugged giant. "Waal, stranger, now what kin I do for ye?" he inquired, as he drew up a rough stool and proceeded to clean his gun.

"Mr. McClaren," said the young man, "to be short, I have come to see if you wouldn't sell your land. A rich friend of mine wants to make for himself a forest park, but still he wants some one to live on it, and tend to it generally. He has heard of your claim out here, which is a thousand acres, I believe, and wants to know if you will sell for six thousand dollars." Old Pete was pleased with the young man's business-like manner.

"Waal," said he, "seein' ye talk like ye meant somethin', an' bein's I need the money for my business on my other claim, I jest tells ye if that friend o' yourn will give me six thousand dollars for my house and land, and forty dollars a month to watch the game, and tend to the place in general, why, we'll call hit a go!"

"All right," said Bernard, heartily. "The bargain is settled."

Lasca now announced the readiness of the evening repast. Whereupon Pete threw some pine knots into the fireplace, and called out cheerily, "Stranger, sit down over hyar, and see what ye think of our purty mountain trout." The crisp, brown fish and yellow cornbread certainly looked very tempting, especially when served by such a pretty waitress. The evening soon sped by, and when it was time to retire, Pete pointed to a loft and said, "Jest turn in up thar, stranger." Bernard, wearied with the day's exertions, was soon slumbering with happy recollections flitting through his dreams.

Next morning being the day of the festivities at the village, Bernard asked Lasca to allow him to accompany her to the merrymaking, and was highly pleased with her shy consent. Passing along by the scene of the little incident at the foot-log, they were soon in the village, and saw the inhabitants getting ready for their favorite sport, which they called "turkey shoot." Almost the whole village and neighborhood were out, and at the moment Bernard and Lasca arrived, were watching Ian, the storekeeper, who had put up the turkey, and old Jerry, the fiddler, tie the handsome gobbler with a string to a stake about two hundred yards off.

Then the sport began. Tall, strapping young fellows, and laughing girls, all took turns shooting at the turkey with their long rifles. The bullets were spitting and making the dust fly very close to the huge bird, but had not as yet touched him. Bernard, who had been carrying Lasca's rifle, now handed it to her as she gracefully stepped forward to try her skill. A ripple of jolly "Good-bye," and "See 'em drop!" and many similar remarks to the strutting old gobbler, now came from the eager lips of the bystanders, for Lasca's skill with the rifle was a much praised feature of the

neighborhood. Merrily throwing back her dusky locks with a toss of her head, she leveled her gun, and with the sharp crack of the heavy old muzzle-loader, the turkey gave a great leap upwards, and fell down in a heap amidst the shouts and ringing cheers of the crowd.

Old Jerry ran up to the struggling bird, and holding him at arm's length, called back, "Hooray! Shot plum through the eyes!"

In the evening came the big dance, during with old Jerry, the fiddler, was, of course, the central figure. A merry sight it was to see the youths and maidens whirling and bowing in the lively schottische and mountain quadrille. The large room of Ian's store rang and rang again with the merrymaking of these frank-hearted people. It was easy for Bernard to see that it was pretty Lasca's dancing that had the most praise.

The weeks sped by as if on wings. During the time Bernard was making plans for the forest park, and also was having a clearing made on a large bluff, for the extensive hotel that Mr. Williams had now decided to build in view of making the place a summer resort. Bernard had fallen in love with the free and hearty mountain life. And also, without a doubt, he loved sweet Lasca, the crusty old moonshiner's daughter. Soon, alas, too soon, came September, with its glorious autumn weather; and he knew that he shortly must be off to the busy college duties. He had often talked to Lasca about going to the city to school, and had been delighted at her eagerness to go, though her heart sank at the thought of leaving her dear old mountain home. Ah, the secret could no longer be kept! Just the day before he was to leave, as they were turning homeward from a delightful fishing excursion, he told her what was in his heart, and was filled with joy to find that the same thoughts had been hers. Their happiness was to be doubled, for, on approaching the cabin, they heard the familiar voice of Mr. Williams, the banker.

"Well, now, Mr. McClaren, it is easy enough to see that they love each other, is it not? And then you know I said it wouldn't cost you a cent."

'Yaas, it'd sartin be a blockhead who couldn't see that," drawled old Pete. "And I'll be bound if there ain't a heap o' good stuff in that young feller. Yaas, yaas, I'll let her go to the city with 'im to git her larnin'. But she'll hev to come to see her old dad every one of them vacations."

The couple on the outside could no longer restrain themselves, and an instant more were standing before the speaker in all the happiness of their love for each other.

"Waal, young feller, ye kin hev 'er," said old Pete, smiling grimly at Bernard's hearty wring of the old man's hand.

"Yaas, ye kin hev 'er if she'll go with ye; but she mustn't forgit her ol' dad up in the mountains."

"Oh, dad, you know I wouldn't forgit ye," cried Lasca, flinging her arms around the old man's neck, and affectionately kissing him. "But you know, daddy, I couldn't do much good hyar in these mountains, and dear Bernard and I, after his schoolin' is over, are going way over to Africa to tell the poor black people about Jesus, who they ain't ever heered about."

"Way over to Africy," said old Pete to himself sadly. "Guess some o' that preachin' wouldn't be wasted even roun' hyar." Then he turned with a sigh to finish his arrangements with the banker, while the young couple went out to the rustic bench and planned for the trip of the morrow.

PART II.

Four years have passed by. Bernard has graduated from his theological seminary, and Lasca had made wonderful progress in her studies, having just completed a

good academic course. True to her promise to her father, she had visited him at every possible opportunity. Bernard, too, had spent the greater part of his summer vacations assisting Mr. Williams in running the now immensely popular summer resort, Rockdale. This was to be the young people's last visit to the grand old mountains before Bernard was to sail with his beautiful bride for Africa, where the devoted pair were planning to spend their lives in toil for the Master. At the earnest request of Lasca's father, the wedding was to take place in Ian Watson's store, still the popular resort of the many mountain friends, who were planning to celebrate the occasion in the good old style. When at last the long-waited day arrived, the little village of Dundee was all astir. The main room of the store was beautifully decorated with holly and ferns, which the girls and boys had gathered. For Bernard had grown to be very much liked by the young people, because of his hearty good nature. Pete McClaren was especially to the front, declaring "It was goin' to be the swellest weddin' the country had iver seen!" Pete and his pards had found that the secret manufacture of whisky was too paying a business to give up, in spite of the fact that "them cussed govermint officers" would every now and then tear up the stills.

Alas, Pete had got on a drunk to "celebrate the weddin' right," he said. Towards evening the guests began to arrive, and after much sport at the ever interesting turkey shoot, they assembled in the dancing hall for the wedding. After the merry feast, the marriage ceremony was performed in a simple and solemn manner by the old white-haired village preacher. As Bernard looked at Lasca by his side, so gracefully attired in her beautiful wedding dress, he thought her the most lovely woman in the world. But a trace of sadness was stealing over her usually happy face, and he knew she was thinking of her drunk father.

"Cheer up, Lasca," said Bernard, trying to laugh away her regret. "You know it is very rarely that he gets drunk now."

But suddenly old Jerry's fiddle struck up a lively jig. The floor was immediately cleared, and happy young couples were soon tripping the lively schottische.

"Where's Lasca?" cried Pete McClaren, who was now uproariously drunk. "I tell ye she can show ye how to dance!" He was soon worked up to a white heat when told that Bernard and Lasca were preparing to leave for the hotel.

"She ain't goin' to dance when I say so! Waal, we'll see 'bout that," he muttered, pushing his way to where his daughter stood bidding farewell to her old friends.

"Come, now, Lasca, I want ye to show 'em how to do it up right a-dancin'."

The color suddenly left Lasca's face as she caught a glimpse of her father's bloodshot eyes and reeling walk.

"Oh, father, we will have to go now," she implored. "And then, I don't dance any more, you know. Good night, father, we will see you in the morning before we go."

But the demon of drink had gotten the big Scotchman in his clutches. As Bernard stepped up to reason with the whisky maddened man, the barrel of a pistol gleamed in the light of the pine torches. The sharp report of the weapon rang out, and a flame of fire leaped straight at the young man's breast. But that instant a lovely white form sprang in between. A sharp scream! The merry fiddle suddenly ceased. In the great confusion strong hands seized the drunken man, while in anguish of soul Bernard was kneeling beside the white form of the girl he loved better than his life.

"Oh, Lasca, my dearest," he cried, "look at me!"

But the sweet life was ebbing away through a cruel wound in her breast. For a fleeting moment the dark lashes fluttered open, and seeing her lover, whose passion-

ate kisses had brought her back to life again, she faintly called his name. Bernard, with streaming eyes, bent low to listen, "Good-bye, Bernard," she murmured faintly. "You will have"—but the sweet voice was growing weaker—"will have to go to —Africa—with—out—me—for I am dying. Farewell." A long sobbing sigh, and the soul had winged on its flight.

All the merry laughing had ceased, and stifled groans and weeping were heard everywhere. A rough bier was hastily made, and Lasca's lifeless body was sadly borne to the hotel. The next day they buried her near the great oak, and amidst the beautiful ferns, which to Bernard, brought back so many tender memories.

The mountains now seemed so empty to Bernard that he resolved to immediately start for New York, where he would plead to be allowed to start for Africa at once. The only thing in the world, he thought, that could bring any sweetness into his life was the winning of immortal souls for the Master, in the heart of the great Dark Continent. Ted.

REMINISICENCES OF A BACK WOODS SCHOOL TEACHER.

I.—THE LITTLE FELLOWS.

What a happy fact it is that it can be that way! I mean, that we can look back over our past experiences; the trying times; the hard pulls; the opposition and dissension, and, forgetting all the unpleasant circumstances, remember only the good things that people said about us, and those moments when our own hearts welled to overflowing in response to some token of regard and appreciation from those about us.

That is the way it is with me now—sidetracked schoolmaster of the log house 'way back in the timber—as I look upon the scenes of those days, at this distance of several years and four or five hundred miles. There are no longer inconsiderate superintendents and county school boards alluring a fellow off twenty miles to the other side of the county in quest of a broken-up school. The mischief maker, the tale bearer, and the romping, noisy company of twenty-five or thirty youngsters, that a dozen times a day set my patience at its extremity, are all transformed; or, together with a lively visit from some incensed parent, or a second-hand lecture from some indulgent mother of half a dozen spoiled children, have faded away from mind with the passing years. What I see clearly before me is a little handful of flowers, gathered with the morning dew, and placed upon my desk before my arrival; and peeping over the window sill, at the end of the house, half a dozen dancing eyes in eager anticipation of how I will receive the little venture of their owners. How clearly I remember how the youngsters were "tickled most to death" as I wound the shoestring or bit of calico once again around the ragged stems, and placed them in an empty ink bottle on the front part of my rude desk!

A little larger does the scene become as I dwell upon it. No, it is not my imagination. It is of a truth the most blessed of all my recollections—that little group of a dozen or so "First Reader" chaps. I can see them now on the row of front benches: their feet swinging six inches off the floor; ten toes apiece having as much fun as they can wiggle out of their next neighbors; chubby fists; heads of tumbled hair; red calico dresses; and one "gallus" suspenders. There is no mistaking the outfit, and I'll warrant a whole circus ready for the fun as soon as you are.

In the house where I last taught, there was a chameleon that used ofttimes along in the morning, when the sun became warm, to come out from his haunt behind the logs, or under the floor, to exercise himself, and secure his morning meal at the

expense of the numberless flies sunning themselves on the floor. Any one who has ever watched a chameleon catch and swallow a fly knows how exciting the continued performance becomes. And that First Reader class was not slow in becoming keenly awake to the pleasing prospects of the situation. About the time the third fly had gone down, every youngster on the front bench was doubled up in a wad with one hand holding to his ribs, and the other tightly clasped over his nose and mouth in a spasmodic endeavor to control that tempest gathering force within. Whenever I see a boy in this fix I never fail (in some way, without laying down my scepter) to open up an outlet for him. A full side glance at the mischievous chameleon; a slight twitching of the muscles at the corner of my mouth, and the storm broke. Two minutes of chaos and circus, and then the geography lesson. And I can remember no lesson recited with more life and interest than the geography lesson on the chart that followed the morning meal of that industrious chameleon.

Did I ever whip them, does some one ask? Well, I have rambled over a whole hillside hunting for a black-jack that was near enough grown to do justice to a conceited, overbearing fellow of sixteen or eighteen years, who had forgotten, when he passed the line out of childhood, to add to his general stock the little quantity of prudence and self-control that rightfully belonged to him. But those little fellows! As long as they remain as they are—unconscious of their winning ways, bubbling over with frank, harmless mischief and fun, veritable little bundles of originality and genuine, unaffected human nature, I shall never want a better means by which to control them, and to lead them, and to give to them the keenest interest and love for their work, than their own mischievousness and their love for fun and frolic.

Ofttimes there comes from the little fellows a rebuke that is the more effective, not only because of its originality, but because of the childlike unconsciousness of the real meaning of what has been said. One day, as I was strolling up the path during the evening recess, I passed a group of my smallest boys sitting on the ground, engaged in some simple game that I have forgotten now. Partly, I suppose, because I wished in some way to notice them, and partly because at noontime and during recesses I was ever throwing out some challenge that would provoke a reply full of original good humor and fun, I thoughtlessly remarked, "Well, boys, you holdin' meetin'?" Quickly the reply came back from some bright little urchin, as he triumphantly arose to his knees: "Yes, sir; won't you come and join us in prayer?" For a moment the humorous side of the situation struck me, and then the serious. There was absolutely no way open for rebuke or correction. I had thrown out a challenge, and it had been answered. The rebuke had been given. I could but take it and pass on. Never again that I know of did I venture a remark to my little ones that would give opportunity in the reply for a word or a suggestion of irreverence.

The backwoods teacher has many trying times. But his reward is coming. Sometimes it comes before nightfall. After the day's work is done he find his way to his night's lodging place. There, sitting on the porch, in a straight-backed chair leaned against the side of the house, with his feet upon the rounds in an endeavor to make himself congenial with his surroundings, he hears one of his little girls playing out near the gate, explain to her younger sister something that the "teacher" had told them about; and there comes to him the consciousness that he has made an impression; then it is that there comes to him his reward. Or, perhaps, after the evening has been spent, and he has retired to his sleeping place in the "lean-to," or in the little

room on the porch, he hears through the cracks between the logs his name mentioned in the adjoining room, and turning over in a bed, perhaps none too soft, he hears the little ones as they prepare for their night's rest, tell in fond tones to the eager, listening parent, of some kind act that the teacher had done for them that day; then it is that he forgets that pencil that was dropped a half dozen times that very afternoon. He forgets that he has not seen any "home folks" in two months. He forgets that he is thirteen miles from a railroad. What does it matter if there never was a railroad? His twenty-five dollars a month sinks into insignificance. He draws a whole month's pay with every word that is borne through the cracks of the lean-to, and, turning over again in his bed, with a heart too full to risk hardly a snuffle, he drops off to sleep. The backwoods schoolmaster has reaped his reward.

The log schoolhouse has not yet completed its mission. Nor have the First Reader chaps down on the front row. And if you want to enjoy a bit of unalloyed originality, and the genuine, unaffected nature of the little ones (somehow the more civilized we become the earlier in life does childhood lose its simple, unaffected ways, but innocence lives long among the hazel brush and hickory); if you want something that will draw you out of your closed up self, and give you a few breaths of life, by some means obtain a third grade certificate and start into the bushes. Go out past the painted chapel, the cozy farm-house, and the smooth, level meadows and pasture. Get away back among the pea patches, where the timber is thick, and the stumps mark off the corn rows. There on the side of some hill, or on the top of a knoll —you will not mistake the place—is the fortress that will bring you a kingdom. And unless pickin' 's poorer about that place than it is about most sand hills, you will find enough of the little fellows in a radius of two miles, that will interest you as long as your allotment of country school warrants lasts you. And some evening in the course of a few weeks (if you can hold down enough homesickness during that time to last an ordinary man a whole year), sitting around the open fireplace, with a five-year-old on each knee, two or three of the younger ones trying to put their feet into your pockets, and a whole chart class swinging on your legs; then if your old closed up nature doesn't begin to open, and your starved soul to know a little of life and love, you had better give it up and seek the best trail over the ridge, down along the creek, and back where men must work, and grind, and be machines, but need not love nor know the blessedness of living in and for other lives

May blessings ever be on the little First Reader chaps down on the front row of benches. F. F. S., '06.

PLEASURES.

By Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

The pleasures of earth are sought for,
And counted sweet;
But, ah! dear soul, they are transient
And incomplete.
They will soon have vanished wholly,
With naught to show,
And your heart will be left aching
And full of woe.

The pleasures of heaven are lasting—
"For evermore";
They are rich and pure and perfect—
A boundless store.
To these you should have a title;
Secure it now:
Ask the Lord to place his signet
On heart and brow.

The new students have arrived in full force—one hundred of them.

FRESHMAN.

Bashful, blushing, sweet sixteen,
Charming, you enter college;
And (I ween) you're the least bit green
But that will go, with knowledge.

JUNIOR.

Studious, thoughtful, with queenly grace,
You appear, perhaps, alarming,
But smiles and jollity light your face,
And the Freshies know you're charming.

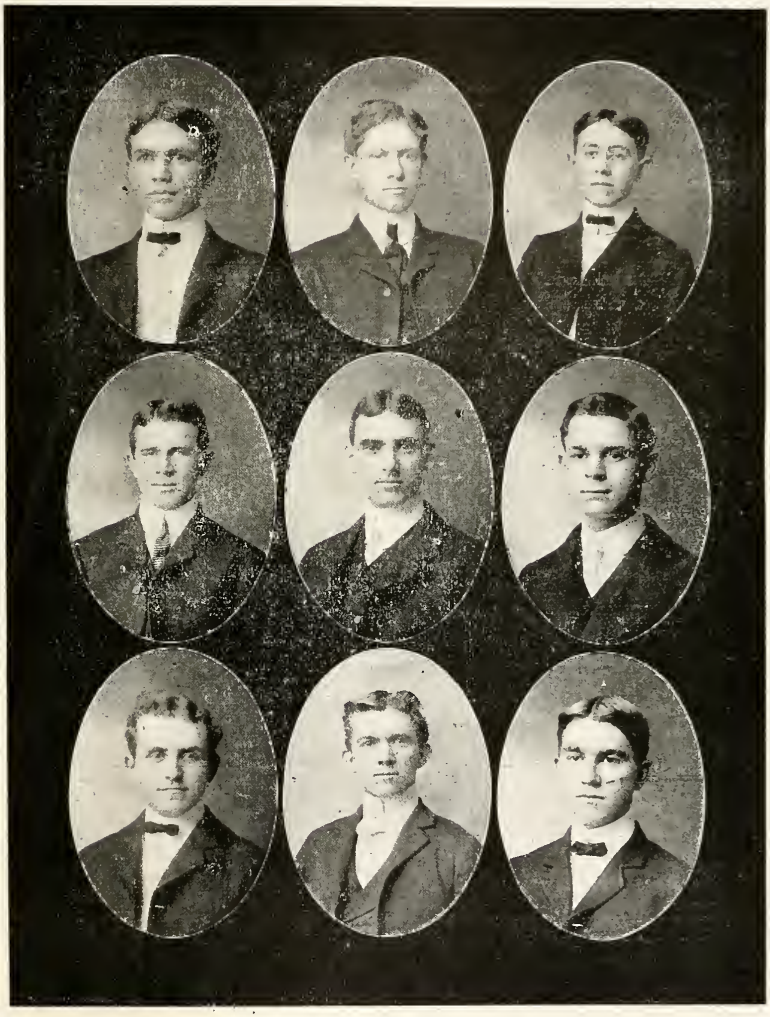
SOPHOMORE.

No longer verdant but very learned,
At least that's what you think,
But when thro' school you've further journeyed,
How fast your pride will sink!

SENIOR.

Haughty, grave and very wise
With cap and gown and stack of books
Through pince-nez stare, profound, her eyes
And we wonder if she's all she looks.

—T.



PARTICIPANTS IN THE ATHENIAN MID-WINTER ENTERTAINMENT.

ATHENIAN MID-WINTER ENTERTAINMENT.

As the time for the annual mid-winter entertainment draws near, all the Athenians have their nerves at high tension. For it is always a simple index of the quality of the work done so far in the college year, within the sheltering walls of dear old Athenian Hall. Our hope and ardent desire in having our public entertainments, is to show our friends and schoolmates that our literary work stands for the upbuilding of character.

Mr. C. H. Gillingham, Chairman of the Decoration Committee, helped by his Athenian brothers and a bevy of our honorary members from the fair ones of Baldwin, had the auditorium of Bartlett Hall beautifully decorated for the entertainment of Friday evening, December 19. The

weather was perfect, and a large crowd gathered for the exercises of the evening. The stage was made exceedingly attractive by a beautiful arch draped with graceful folds of the Athenian red, and trimmed with English ivy. Its effect was enhanced by a row of incandescent footlights and also the large illuminated letters A. L. S. Festoons of red bunting on the walls and gallery, intermingled with beautiful wreaths of the shining dark green ivy-leaves, finished the decorating which rendered the auditorium an elegant reception room for the 250 guests present.

Dr. S T. Wilson was the presiding officer of the evening. After the invocation by Rev. John Alexander, a spirited address was delivered by Mr. Frederick F. Schell, '06. His theme was: "Men and Women Who Think—the Demand of the Age." In his clear and forcible style Mr. Schell showed that the great victories of the present age are not won on bloody battle-fields, but by the cool deliberation of thinking men and women. Next the Athenian Quartette, consisting of Goddard, Dickie, Gill and Hudson, sang, and were heartily encored. The debate was a crisp, witty and energetic discussion of the proposition, "Resolved, That Custom Should Sanction the Proposal of Marriage by Women." On the affirmative, Mr. W. O. Freidinger, '06, maintained that the present custom of popping the question was only a time-worn custom, followed chiefly because so did our fathers, and by our fathers because in exactly the same manner did our grandfathers, and so on. For this and many other reasons he declared we should not deprive the ladies the pleasure of taking the lead in the above-mentioned critical moment. Mr. R. Lockhart Houston, '05, denied the advisability of changing the present custom. His arguments ran after the line where the ignorance of following the present custom is such bliss for both parties, it would be folly to try to be wiser. The quartette then gave us another selection, and were again encored. Mr. Frank Gill, '05, read the "History of Athenian Society," written in a masterful style. The recounting of the old-time enthusiasm of the early members was listened to with interest. Next came a "Hindoo solo," by Mr. Arthur C. Tedford, '04, who played some oriental tunes sung by the natives of India, on a Hindoo instrument made in imitation of the sacred peacock. The native name of the instrument is "Taoos." Mr. H. H. Hudson, '03, delivered a splendid oration, entitled "Two Milestones." Pluck, he most truthfully declared, is the essential factor to success, not luck. Mr. Jas. Goddard's solo was highly appreciated; so much so, that he sang a jolly song as an encore. A fine monologue, entitled "Pro and Con," was delivered by Mr. Robt. O. Franklin, '03. In this selection Mr. Franklin skillfully portrayed an interesting series of surprises and disappointments of a particular case of love-making. "The Athenian," by Mr. Paul R. Dickie, '04, was brimful of jokes and witty experiences. Nevertheless, so skillfully was serious matter intermingled with the amusing experiences of students and professors, that this number was one of the best of the evening. Benediction, by Prof. E. B. Waller, closed the program. "Teddy."

ART NOTES.

When the fact was announced, in the catalogue of Maryville College, that Prof. Campbell, of Knoxville, had been engaged to take charge of the Art Department, there were exclamations of delight from many, and the opening of school was anticipated with much pleasure. During the second week of school the drawing and painting classes were organized, and since that time they have been patiently working. On Thursday afternoon, January 23, between the hours of one and five, Prof. Campbell and his pupils opened the doors of the studio, to their friends of the town and Col-

lege, to an exhibition of their work. The room was most tastefully appointed—large art squares and richly-colored rugs covered the floor, easy chairs here and there offered comfort to those wearied by the climb of many winding stairs, while tables, on which rested potted plants, and evergreens artistically hung from the walls, and pictures lent beauty to the scene. All this was soon forgotten in admiration of Prof. Campbell's rare gems of art so attractively grouped on the walls and easles, numbering from 150 to 200. Some of these splendid pictures were taken from points of interest during his sojourn in Europe, and others from our own beautiful homeland. The harmonious blending of colors was a pleasing feature of his work, and to tell which of his pictures were most admired would be difficult, as all merited the highest praise.

The work displayed by the drawing and painting classes was sufficient evidence that they are making marked progress, and the interest manifested by them is very gratifying to Prof. Campbell.

The Faculty made a wise choice in selecting him to fill this position, and well may Knoxville be proud to call him her own. With Prof. Campbell at the helm there is success in store for this department. The young people of the town and College can not afford to let this golden opportunity pass without availing themselves of it.

OUR EXCHANGES.

The exchange table in the library is supplied with the periodicals which come to us from the various schools and colleges. Our students receive benefit from reading them, and very often obtain valuable ideas in reference to college affairs and operations. We receive a large number of exchanges, but would be glad to receive more from other colleges. The following is a partial list of our magazines: The Earlhamite, Emory Phoenix, Purple and Green, Emory and Henry Era, Grove City Collegian, Oberlin Review, Wheaton College Record, Alfred University Monthly, University of Tennessee Magazine, Black and Red, Smith College Monthly, Otterbein Ægis, Hedding Graphic, Milton College Review, Steel and Garnet, Adrian College World, M. H. Aerolite, The Cutler Fortnightly, The Mountaineer, Gates Index, The Ægis, College Chips, The Ray, The Washington Jeffersonian, The Oracle, The Mirror, The Breeze, Delaware College Review, Wilmingtonian, W. and M. College Monthly, The Kendall Collegian, The Argos, Crimson and Gold, The Hamilton Record, The Twentieth Century Chat, Review and Bulletin.

The Tuesday evening prayer meetings of the College for the past term were of unusual interest and variety. Among the leaders from out of town were Dr. Richmond, of Knoxville; Dr. Lucas, of Chattanooga, and Rev. J. S. Eakin, of Jonesboro.

The Volunteer Band now numbers ten members, and is actively engaged in increasing the missionary spirit in the College. The missionary alcove in the library, with its two hundred volumes, is of great service to the members. The Band was lately visited by Miss Blount, Traveling Secretary of the organization.

On December 5 a banquet in honor of the football team was given in the dining hall. One hundred guests were present, and after the repast Professor Newman, as toastmaster, introduced the various speakers. A great deal of enthusiasm was manifested, especially when the young ladies, under the leadership of Miss Wilson, sang an original Maryville College football song. The speakers were: President Wilson, Professors Waller and Gilman, Robert Houston, Tom Brown, Karl Greene, Joseph Schell and Joel Rogers.

Maryville College Monthly.

VOL. V. FEBRUARY, 1903. No. 4.

EDITORIAL STAFF:

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ATHENIAN, - - ARTHUR C. TEDFORD
BAINONIAN, - - NANCY V. GARDNER
ALPHA SIGMA - - FREDERIC H. HOPE
THETA EPSILON, - - - MAUDE HUNT
Y. M. C. A. - - FREDERICK F. SCHELL
Y. W. C. A. - - - - HELEN M. POST
ATHLETICS, - - - KARL W. GREENE
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Students, graduates and friends of the College are invited to contribute literary articles, personals and items of general interest for publication.
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CLEMENT EARNEST WILSON.

Clement Earnest Wilson was born in Des Moines, Ia., on August 9, 1875. His parents moved to East Tennessee, and he entered Maryville College in 1891, and graduated in the classical course in the year 1897, at the age of twenty-one. Desiring to become an electrical engineer, he entered the University of Tennessee and obtained the degree in that department. While preparing himself in the practical training of his chosen profession at the works of the General Electric Company of Lynn, Mass., he was taken ill, and returned to Knoxville, where he died of consumption on January 14, 1903. His remains were brought to Maryville and the funeral services were held in New Providence Church. In respect to his memory all College classes were suspended during the service, and the students attended in a body. His remains were borne to Magnolia Cemetery by members of his class in College.

Although he was just entering upon his life's work, yet his business ability had been shown by his successful management of the Students' Boarding Club, at the University of Tennessee, while he was there a student. For two summers he also had charge of the dining hall of the Presbyterian Chautauqua, at Winona, Ind.

In his life he was quiet, reflective and studious; taking part, however, in the general interests of the College. He was a member of the New Providence Church, and died in the faith of Jesus Christ. He was the only child of his widowed mother, Mrs. A. A. Wilson, who has the sincere sympathy of all her numerous friends.

THETA EPSILON.

The Theta Epsilon is meeting with unusual success this term. It is the youngest society on the hill, organized only some eight years ago. Now we have a membership of over seventy. The word "Theta" is a synonym for hustling, on the hill.

January 16th, we met and elected the following officers for the coming term: President, Miss Emma Caldwell; Vice-President, Eva Alexander; Secretary, Leona Watson: Treasurer, Nancy Millsaps. After the election of officers we were favored with recitations by Miss Irene Jones, Irene Bewly and Grace Gamble. Our second meeting was very encouraging and enthusiastic, and we hope to make this a very successful term in the history of our society. Eva Alexander, Emma Caldwell, Nancy Millsaps and several other old members who were not with us last term, have again taken their places in the society ranks, which insures for us a more successful and interesting term.

SENIOR CLASS.

An alliance was made by the Seniors on January 14, with the Sophomore Class. This was done so as to be ready for class games that are expected soon to occur. The next evening the two classes congregated at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Cooper, and there commemorated the event by a "taffy pull." Miss Lelia, the Sophomore hostess, could not keep the eager

"pullers" from beginning too soon, and so a few burnt fingers was the consequence. Some, with nimble and deft fingers, proved themselves expert candy makers, and some proved themselves just the opposite. The party afterward withdrew to the parlor and succeeded in getting a flash-light photo struck without breaking the camera. At an hour entirely too quickly come, the party bade adieu to their genial hostess, feeling the occasion of the newly formed alliance had been celebrated in best form.

The Seniors have organized their Basket-ball Team, with T. G. Brown as captain. Some good games are expected. Three of the team, Brown, Greene and Franklin, are on the first Maryville College Team.

JUN OR-FRESHMEN.

"Slow, oh, no;
Who said so?"

None of the Junior-Freshmen League who were the participants in their first joint social function.

Wednesday night thirty members availed themselves of Dr. Wilson's cordiality and spent a pleasant evening in his spacious parlors, which are always open to the students. Various games were played, after which refreshments were served.

Only one thing happened to mar the pleasure of the evening. A certain member of the class, who has not been seen with the young ladies many times this year, became so confused on the way, after a young lady, that he purchased a cross-tie ticket for Louden. After a mile walk (?) he remembered his mission, and hastily wended his way to the party, arriving after nine o'clock. He was not slow, but just lost in waking dreams—lost the way.

All bade Dr. and Mrs. Wilson a grateful adieu, and returned to the Hall ere the lights were extinguished.

The military company has a number of new recruits.

SENIOR PREPARATORY NOTES.

Officers: President, Fred L. Proffitt; Vice-President, Nellie S. Jackson; Secretary, E. L. McCord.

Class Colors: Old rose and green.

Class Yell:

Senior Prep., Senior Prep.
We're the stuff;
College next year
Sure enough.
Hurrah, hurrah,
Senior Prep., Senior Prep.
Rah, rah, rah!

The Senior Preparatory students were called to meet late in the fall term of 1902, to form a class organization. Owing to the short period of time left between its organization and the close of school for the Christmas holidays, but little was done beyond the election of officers and the appointing of committees.

But with the beginning of the new term a meeting was called at which committees reported, so far as they were able to do so, and necessary new ones were appointed, and the interesting topic of a party was discussed.

The Senior Preparatory Class possesses good material, and is a strong class, second to none other in Maryville College with regard to class spirit, enterprise and enthusiasm. The class has practically just organized, so that we are as yet able to report little, but "we attain to what we pursue" is our motto, and we venture to say that we shall make our presence known when our banner floats high, and the buildings re-echo our spirited, if not very melodious, yell.

SOPHOMORE NOTES.

The number of Sophomores has been increased this term by two additions to our ranks. The class is now composed of six boys and six girls.

We are glad to welcome back W. C. Vaught, who was a member of last year's

Freshman Class. He was out during the fall term "teaching the young ideas to shoot."

The new member of our class, R. H. Beeler, was classed as a special last year, but is now a full-fledged Sophomore. He also spent last fall in teaching school.

The Seniors and Sophomores met recently and organized a joint league. The following officers were elected: President, Miss Nancy V. Gardner, '03; Vice-President, F. W. Gill, '05; Secretary, Miss Ellen H. Andrews, '05; Treasurer, E. N. Quist, '03. The Senior-Sophomore yell is as follows:

Ra, re, ri, ro,
Ring, ching, chang;
Senior, Sophomore,
Zip, boom, bang!!

ATHLETICS.

The various athletic teams for the spring games are being organized.

The Athletic Board of Control have appointed Arthur C. Tedford manager, and T. G. Brown captain of the Basket-ball Team.

Manager Tedford will try to arrange several games for the team.

Prof. A. F. Gilman has been elected manager of the Track Athletic Team, and T. G. Brown manager of the Baseball Team.

K. W. Greene resigned as Athletic Editor, and Prof. A. F. Gilman was appointed by the Athletic Board of Control to fill the vacancy.

It is sincerely hoped that the student body of the College will support the athletic teams as heartily this spring, and show as much enthusiasm, or even more, than they displayed during the foot-ball games last fall.

If the College will rally around the Baseball and Track Athletic Teams, Maryville will be able to make a more creditable showing in these branches of athletics than in the enviable record of her successful Foot-ball Team last fall.

BASEBAL

It is not an easy matter to predict just what the baseball record for the coming season will be. Nearly all of the men who played on the team last year are in College, but there are some places to be filled, and some few changes in the positions may be made, if it is thought advisable to do so, to strengthen the team.

There is some promising baseball material among the new men, and it looks as if the vacant positions could be easily filled, and some of the old players will have to work hard to hold their positions. Every man will be given a fair chance, and those who seem to be best qualified for the positions will constitute the "first team."

Let no one be discouraged, however, for it will be necessary to have several good players besides the nine men chosen for the "first team," who will be substitutes on the "first team," and who will constitute a part of the "first team."

There will also be a second team organized, and games arranged for them to play.

Last year the Baseball Team worked hard, and much credit is due to last year's team, but they did not receive the necessary financial support from the College.

This year the students and teachers have responded nobly to the call for financial aid for athletics. Another appeal will be made when the baseball season opens, and we hope that College spirit will then run high, and our Baseball Team will get the encouragement and sympathy necessary for them to win the victory.

Good, faithful, conscientious hard work will count on the diamond this year, and earnest, honest, clean baseball will characterize the Maryville College team.

Let everybody be present at the games and exercise the muscles of his arms or the muscles of his vocal organs to help the team to victory.

BASKET-BALL.

The first basket-ball game of the season was played in the gymnasium at Bartlett Hall, January 22, against the Knoxville Y. M. C. A.

The game was close and interesting from beginning to end, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all in attendance.

During the first half Chester French, left forward on the Maryville team, scored five points for Maryville by throwing five goals from fouls. Toms, left forward on the Knoxville team, made one goal from the field, and two goals from fouls. Denton, right forward, made one goal from the field, and one goal from a foul; and the score was 7 to 5 in favor of the visiting team.

During the second half, French made a goal from the field, and Rogers, the right forward, made a goal from the field; each counting two points. Toms made one goal from the field and two goals from fouls, and Denton, one goal from a foul.

At no time during the game was the victory assured, and the large audience gave cheer after cheer when a good play was made.

The Maryville College team played a strong game, and in view of the fact that their opponents are considered the best basket-ball team in East Tennessee, much credit is due to the Maryville boys.

All of the Maryville team played well, but French was the star player of the game.

Toms, the captain of the visiting team, did the best work for the visitors. It was a sharp, clean game from start to finish. The final score was 12 to 9 in favor of the Knoxville Y. M. C. A.

The line-up was as follows:

Maryville.		Knoxville.
T. G. Brown, Capt.	L. G.	Donaldson
Robt. Franklin	R. G.	Whittle
K. W. Greene	C.	White
Chester French	L. F.	Toms, Capt.
Joel Rogers	R. F.	Denton

Fifteen-minute halves.

Umpires—Wilson and McSpadden.

Timekeeper—Prof. T. F. Gilman.

Referee—Prof. Mooers.

Attendance—200.

HERE AND THERE.

The Board of Directors of the College met in Maryville on January 14, in the regular semi-annual session. There were present Rev. E. A. Elmore, D.D., Rev. J. H. McConnell, Hon. Will A. McTeer, W. B. Minnis, Rev. Charles Marston, Rev. W. R. Dawson, Rev. S. T. Wilson, D.D., Major Ben. Cunningham, Rev. J. M. Alexander, Rev. G. S. Baskerville, and Hon. T. N. Brown. In the absence of President Rev. W. H. Lyle, D.D., Rev. W. R. Dawson was elected Chairman. Reports from the President of the College, and various committees, were received and acted upon.

On Friday afternoon, January 9, the Faculty and teachers gave a reception to the Bartlett Hall students of the College. Refreshments were served, consisting of Kern's ice cream and cakes, and cocoa with sugar wafers. In the evening the Christian Associations gave a reception to the new students in the same building.

The students who intend to practice medicine, met and organized last month.

Prof. Newman led one of the Y. M. C. A. meetings last month, and a number of students made professions of faith at that meeting.

The Middle Preps. have organized, with Miss Minnie McGinley as President.

The Y. M. C. A. Quartette is in demand, and is considering the advisability of making a short tour this term.

Two new instructors have been added to the teaching corps of the College—Miss Columbia, to assist in music; and Mr. Iddins, in the Preparatory Department.

The enrollment is now 406 students. This is a gain already of 35 over last year.

The third term will probably bring the total to 425.

Every room in Baldwin Hall is occupied, including the ten additional rooms furnished last term, on the third floor of the annex. Mrs. Cost has under her charge 71 girls, the largest number in the history of the College, in Baldwin Hall. The Co-operative Club has 196 regular boarders, thus making a new record for itself.

In response to categorical inquiries sent in for the Day of Prayer for Colleges, Maryville sent out the following answers:

1. Number of students enrolled thus far, 406.
2. Number of Christians, 305.
3. Spiritual condition very satisfactory. Twenty-five professions of faith during the year.
4. Seventeen candidates for the ministry, six of whom are in the graduating class.
5. Ten missionary volunteers; three new foreign missionaries the past year.
6. All the students in Bible Study.
7. Strong Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., with large Bible classes.
8. All the teaching force Christians.

Dr. Geo. McCulloch, as Chairman of the Committee on Awards of the prize story contest of the College Monthly, presented Mr. Arthur Tedford with the first prize of five dollars, and Miss Helen Post with the second prize of three dollars. The prize story of Mr. Tedford is printed in this issue.

Miss Helen Post has accepted an emergency call to fill a position in our Academy at Hyden, Ky.

Rev. A. A. Griffes, '97, pastor of a church in Cincinnati, visited Maryville for a few days while on his way from Florida to Cincinnati.

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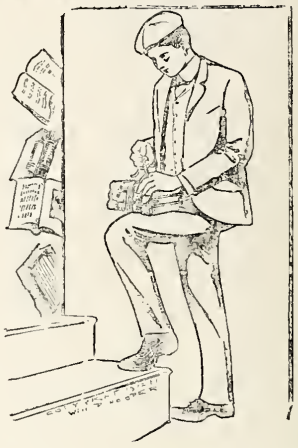

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ALBERT F. GILMAN, S.B., A.M.,
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MISS H. M. KINGSBURY,
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The location is very healthful. The community is noted for its high morality. Seven churches. No saloons in Blount county. Six large college buildings, besides the President's house and two other residences. The halls heated by steam and lighted by electricity. A system of waterworks. Campus of 250 acres. The college under the care of the SYNOD OF TENNESSEE. Full corps of instructors. Careful supervision. Study of the Sacred Scriptures. Four literary societies. Rhetorical drill. The Lamar library of more than 10,000 volumes. Text-book loan libraries.

THE PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

Competent and experienced instructors give their entire time to this department, while a number of the professors of the College department give a portion of their time to it.

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The endowment of $225,000 reduces the expenses to low figures. The tuition is only $6.00 a term or $18.00 a year. Room rent, light and heat bills, in Baldwin Hall (for young ladies) and Memorial Hall (for young men) is only $7.00 to $9.00 for the fall term, $5.00 to $7.00 for the winter term, and $3.00 to $4.00 for the spring term, according to the location of the rooms. A Co-operative Laundry has been established. Instrumental music at low rates. Twenty lessons in painting, $10.00. BOARD AT CO-OPERATIVE BOARDING CLUB ONLY ABOUT $1.35 A WEEK. Young ladies may reduce even this cost by work in the club. In private families board is from $2.00 to $2.50. Other expenses are correspondingly low. Total expenses, $75.00 to $125.00 a year.

The Winter term opens January 6, 1903; the Spring term, March 13, 1903.

For Catalogues, Circulars or Other Information, address

MAJOR BEN CUNNINGHAM, Registrar, Maryville, Tenn.

Maryville College Monthly

Volume V. MARYVILLE, TENN., FEBRUARY, 1903. Number 5.

KIN TAKAHASHI.

Particulars of the last days of Kin Takahashi, '95, in Japan, have recently been received.

Rev. F. S. Curtis, a missionary under appointment of the Y. M. C. A., was acquainted with him and his work in Japan, and officiated at his funeral.

To appreciate fully the heroic work of Kin Takahashi in his suffering and sickness, we will quote from some of Mr. Curtis's previous letters, describing the school which was established by Kin in his native town.

Organization.

A unique door of opportunity has recently been opened to us in an entirely new field at Hirao, a large village a few miles from the town of Yanai. Mr. Takahashi, a native of this village, recently sent us, together with a letter of introduction from Mrs. Winn, of Osaka Station, a very pressing invitation to come and help him in connection with some work he was carrying on with a company of young men.

This young man has had quite a remarkable career in America. He was for two years captain of the football team of Maryville College, Tennessee, and is a graduate of that College. Through his personal efforts $8,000 were raised for a Y. M. C. A. building for use in connection with this institution. After thirteen years in the United States, he returned to Japan, and engaged in the Association work in Tokyo, but his health failing, for many months he has been laid aside from such active service. However, in spite of weakness, he has been letting his light shine in his native place. In this town there are some seven thousand people, and in the immediate vicinity the number would reach twenty thousand. There are a large number of the better class of Japanese in the place, and their zeal for education is shown in the flourishing schools, which have twelve hundred pupils. Mr. Takahashi saw an opportunity for work among the graduates of the higher school, and formed a literary club with twenty-three members. After drilling seven or eight of the young men for a public exhibition, he sent a request to Yamaguchi for assistance, which was gladly given. Two public meetings were planned and fully advertised, and special written invitations were issued to all the leading men in the town and to the schools. The young men of the club sang the national air, the old story of George Washington and his little hatchet was read in English by one boy, and interpreted by another; the hymn, "Stand up for Jesus," was sung in English; there was a debate on the question of emigration to Hawaii, and a whole section of Mrs. Winn's "Advice to Mothers" was given from memory by one of the lads. With some surprise I drew the attention of the leader to the fact that there were not more than two or three women in the entire audience of one thousand people. "True," said he, "but the men will carry home the good advice to their wives."

After the second day's meeting we were called upon by the Head-man of the neighboring village, and the chief doctor of the place. The principal of the school and others also called; thus was afforded abundant opportunity for personal work. We also held several religious meetings with the promising young men of the club. Mr. Takahashi requests frequent visits from us in the future, and we look for large results from work in this field.

Kin's Words.

It was a year ago last April, when I was a little better from my long illness, my friends and relatives urgently asked me to teach English to their boys. Consequently I determined to die, if need be, doing something for Christ, and formed a class of four members in my bedroom. At first I was to teach one hour and then give a short talk each day. But the boys usually stayed for hours discussing the subjects I introduced.

As the members of the class increased in numbers, I organized a literary society, and taught them how to speak and debate after the dear old Maryville style. The boys were delighted, and took quite an interest in the society work; so we gave the first public entertainment in May a year ago, and received the applause of a large audience.

The popularity of the society immensely increased, and the number of members so multiplied that I could not accommodate them all in our house. Meantime our family doctor thought that it would be too much of a burden for me to carry on such a work, and asked me to give it up for the sake of my health. But the work was too interesting for me to follow the advice of the doctor, and consequently I planned to organize the society into a school in order that my responsibility might be divided with others. My plans received hearty approval and kind sympathy, as the need for such a school was great and urgent. The following organization took place: K. Yoshimure, principal; T. Miyahara, history; T. Ura, national language; A. Ochiai, Chinese language; B. Uchida, mathematics; K. Kawamura, natural science; Kin Takahashi, English language; O. Ogauchi, physical training; Y. Mishimura, secretary and treasurer. Of these, four are regular graduates of the State Normal School, having considerable experience, and the rest are prominent and well qualified.

At the first teachers' meeting we decided: First, that the school should be graded as a regular middle school; second, that the school should establish an industrial department to educate those who are not able to pay for their schooling; third, that fifty sen per month should be charged for tuition; fourth, that no teacher should receive a regular salary until the financial basis of the school should become firmly fixed.

The school was opened on the 17th of November, with thirty-four pupils, in a rented log house, without any furniture or books; but as we expected, the sympathy of the public was immediately aroused, and tables, chairs, desks, benches, and all other necessary materials were donated without a word of appeal. The year closed on the 20th of March with more pupils than we anticipated.

The second year began on the 1st of April in a large house, with one hundred and sixteen pupils, representing all parts of the province.

The opening day was the brightest in its history; in fact, over four hundred invited guests assembled in its hall to listen to the speeches of the day. The exercises of the day were participated in by the guests, teachers and pupils.

Among other things, I spoke upon "How American Colleges were Founded," and hinted to my hearers to follow the good examples of American generosity. The result of these exercises was quite encouraging, and I am very glad to note at this writing the subscription of several hundred yen and some acres of land for a new school building.

Not long ago, when the Governor of the Prefecture made a tour of this part of the country, we were honored with a visit from him; the day was bright, and the Governor and his party arrived early. The pupils and teachers greeted the distinguished guest at the gate and escorted him to the reception room, where coffee and cake were served. The Governor's son is

In the Foot-ball Eleven of '95, Kin Takahashi is seen holding the Foot-ball.

a good Christian, and I was well acquainted with him while I was engaged in the Y. M. C. A. work in Tokyo; therefore I introduced myself as his friend, and chatted for a while about American affairs, which was exceedingly pleasing to him.

Among the visitors there was a Commissioner of Education, who requested to hear a recitation of my class in English. So I escorted him to the recitation-room and called on the pupils to recite. I am very happy to say that all the boys recited unusually well, and the Commissioner said much in praise of them. Afterward, in his speech, he highly complimented the school and encouraged the boys to improve the grand opportunities it offered them. At present we have one hundred and twenty pupils, and the prospects are brighter than ever before.

It has been my plan to invite some missionary once a month to hold a meeting among the pupils, but they are too far from here, and it seems they are too busy to help us regularly. Pray for us, my friends, that this particular plan may be successfully carried out, and many souls may be saved through our Lord Jesus Christ. . . .

Suffering.

The next morning, with a Japanese evangelist, I took an early train for Hirao to visit Mr. Kin Takahashi. Perhaps you will remember my speaking of him before. After his return to Japan he was engaged in Y. M. C. A. work in Tokyo, but failing in health, was obliged to return to his native village. Hampered, indeed, fairly crippled though he was, still he was enabled to work untiringly for the young men of the town.

He organized a young men's club, started a higher school, also a summer school for the study of English, planning to have this taught by missionaries, who would thus come in contact with the young men, and have opportunity to teach Christianity as well.

He is steadily growing worse; is now only able to crawl around, and there is, humanly speaking, no hope of his recovery, though he may linger for many months.

At times his suffering is excruciating; he realizes that he may soon be called home, and requested me, in that event, to come and conduct his funeral services.

He longs especially for his mother to become a Christian, but she, and his father, too, hold strongly to their Buddhist faith, and can not understand the reason for their son's allegiance to Christ. His faith is bright and strong. He "knows him whom he has believed."

His fellow townsmen upbraid him, and say that his sickness is the punishment of heaven for his having forsaken the faith of his ancestors. But Mr. Takahashi believes that "whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," and says that he knows that all things are working together for his good. This text is very precious to him, and while I was there talking and praying with him, together we went over those words of the apostle, written when he was in chains and expecting death: "My earnest expectation and hope is that Christ shall be magnified in my body; whether by life or death. For to me to live is Christ; and to die is gain."

After dinner I went to the school which Mr. Takahashi was instrumental in establishing. On a previous visit to Hirao, at his request, I taught his class in English, and now, on this occasion, I was asked to give another lesson. After drilling the class for some time, I asked the boys if they knew the meaning of the word "Christmas," which occurred in the lesson, and took the opportunity to give them a talk about the birth of Christ.

Some of these boys have heard the gospel a good many times, and the same is true of a number of teachers in the higher primary school, but all fear the opprobium that attaches to the Christian name. The attorney of the village, who takes an interest in Christianity, was absent, and this, with the sickness of Mr. Takahashi, made

us feel that for the present the door of opportunity had been closed; but God is able to open it again, and to give us the victory over the "many adversaries" who would close it.

Faithful Unto Death.

It is my painful duty to write you of the "going home" of our friend, Mr. Kin Takahashi. I should have written you of this several weeks ago, but owing to my removal to another field, I have been pressed by additional duties.

After a lingering illness, Mr. Takahashi passed away peacefully, while sleeping, in the early morning of May 7.

The first time I met him was in October, 1900. Since that time his sufferings became excruciating; so much so that he was tempted to doubt the love of his heavenly Father; but he came out of this trial with clear faith. It was but a temporary cloud, and the Lord dispelled it. On the morning of his death I received a telegram apprising me of the fact, and in fulfillment of my promise, together with two Japanese brothers, I conducted the funeral service. The house and grounds were crowded to overflowing. I suppose two hundred and fifty or three hundred persons were present, including the leading citizens of the town, who all had been impressed by the earnest life of this young Christian.

The streets were literally lined with hundreds of people to witness his being borne to his last resting place, and when we reached the hillside where his body was to be interred, we found nearly a thousand people gathered.

In my address at the house I spoke of two things with regard to our brother: his faith and his works.

It is our custom in Japan to utilize such occasions to make known and press home the truth to the unbelieving relatives and friends, who gather in large numbers. After speaking of his faith, I spoke of his life and works. His student days in Maryville, entering the College in 1889 and graduating in 1895; his two years spent in raising $8,000 for a Y. M. C. A. building at that place. I spoke of his return to Japan and his labors as a Y. M. C. A. Secretary at Tokyo. Then, being laid aside from active work, he returned to his native village, still to use all his remaining strength for the benefit of his townspeople. After thus recounting his life, I drew the attention of the hearers to the fact that the spring of this was to be found in his religion, which I urged them to embrace.

Cut off, as he was, at the age of thirty-six, just on the threshold of a promising career, we might be tempted to think that his life was in vain. But not so. What he did at Maryville, at Tokyo and at Hirao was 'labor in the Lord," and so not in vain.

Mr. Takahashi had for a number of months faced the thought of death, but I think he did not know it might be so near.

At the funeral his youngest brother, also a Christian, spoke to the people, and, thanking all who had shown kindness to his brother, asked me especially to write to his friends in America.

ATHLETICS.

THE EAST TENNESSEE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION.

An organization has been formed which is known as the East Tennessee Football Association. It is composed of nearly all of the schools, colleges and athletic associations of East Tennessee that are large enough to have a football team.

Several business men in Knoxville are to purchase a large silver cup, which is to be awarded to the winning team next year, and this cup is to be held by that team until it has been won by some other team.

There are now about fifteen members enrolled, and the membership bids fair to reach eighteen or twenty.

Maryville is a charter member of this Association, which was organized last December. The second meeting of the Association was held in the parlors of the Knoxville Y. M. C. A. on February 7. The object of this meeting was to complete some

business pertaining to organizing, which was left over from the first meeting; to hear the reports of committees appointed at the first meeting, and to appoint other necessary committees.

A committee of five was appointed to receive from the various teams in the Association the weights of all of the players on the team, and any suggestions as to the experience of the players, so that this committee may classify the teams, placing the heavy-weight teams and those of more experience in one class, and the light-weight teams and those of little experience in playing in another class. This classification is to be made in order that the light-weight teams may not play the heavy-weight teams, unless they wish to do so, and they will not be under any embarrassment if they refuse to play the teams of heavier weight and more experience.

The committee is as follows: A. F. Gilman, Maryville College, chairman; M. P. Jarnagan, University of Tennessee, second team; W. W. Rasson, Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Knoxville; H. Scantland, Cleveland Athletic Association; T. J. Wyrick, Holbrook College.

Maryville sent two delegates to the first meeting and two to the second meeting. The next meeting will be held on March 7. Maryville will be represented by one or two delegates.

BASKET-BALL.

A return game of basket-ball with the Knoxville Y. M. C. A. was played at Armory Hall, in Knoxville, January 31. The players on both teams were in excellent condition, and it was the fastest game of basket-ball ever played in Armory Hall.

The first half resulted in one goal from the field, and two from fouls thrown by Franklin and French respectively, netting a total of four points. Knoxville netted a total of thirteen in the first half, including one goal from the field by Denton, three from the field by White, one from the field and three from fouls by Toms.

In the second half Maryville succeeded in obtaining three goals, thrown by French from fouls, netting a total of seven points. Knoxville scored one from a foul by Denton, two from the field by Toms, and one from the field by White, netting a total of seven for the half, or twenty for both halves, thus making the final score 20 to 7 in favor of the Knoxville Y. M. C. A. During the second half Rogers sprained his knee, and Elmore replaced him.

From the time the game began until it was played for the last goal, the contest was hard and desperate, and much enthusiasm was displayed by the large number of spectators.

Umpires—Prof. A. F. Gilman, of Maryville; Prof. C. Mooers, University of Tennessee.

Referee—C. H. Wilson, City Y. M. C. A.

Time—Twenty-minute halves.

Following the game a reception to the Maryville players and officials was held in the City Y. M. C. A. Hall, on Commerce Avenue, tendered to them by the basket-ball girls of the University of Tennessee. Refreshments, consisting of Kern's ice cream and cake, were served.

On February 14 the basket-ball team of the Law Department, University of Tennessee, came to Maryville to play with the Maryville College team.

The game began at 1:15 o'clock, and was witnessed by over two hundred and fifty spectators, many of whom were from Knoxville.

In the first half Grim, left forward for U. of T., made two goals from the field, and Tate, the center, made one goal from a foul, making a total of five points for U. of T. for the first half.

Maryville made a total of seventeen points the first half, including four goals from the field by French, three goals from the field by Elmore, one goal from the field by Brown, and one goal from a foul by Transue.

The second half resulted in two goals from the field by Grim, one goal from the field by Goodman, one goal from the field and one from a foul by Tate, making nine points for this half. Maryville scored two goals from the field and one from a foul by French, two goals from the field by Elmore, and one goal from the field and one from a foul by Transue.

The final score was 29 to 14 in favor of Maryville College.

The game was interesting, although it was not close. Elmore and French did excellent work for Maryville, but the best play that has been made during the games

this season was made by Transue in the second half, when he secured the ball and [illegible] goal from the middle of the court, not more than three seconds after the ball had been put into play by the referee.

The line-up was as follows:

Maryville College.		U. of T. Law Dept.
T. G. Brown, Capt.	L. G.	Alban
Robt. Franklin	R. G.	Peery
J. Transue	C.	H. M. Tate, Capt.
C. French	L. F.	Grim
Fred. Elmore	R. F.	Goodman

Umpires—Prof. A. F. Gilman, R. C. Bauchman.

Referee—Arthur C. Tedford.

Time-keeper—L. P. Guigou. Fifteen-minute halves.

Two basket-ball teams, composed of the young ladies of the College, played a game in the gymnasium on Thursday, February 19, the wearers of the Harvard crimson gymnasium suits winning the victory over the Yale blue by a score of 10 to 9.

The Senior Sophomore basket-ball team challenged the Junior Freshman team to a game, and defeated them on February 20, in Bartlett Hall gymnasium, by a score of 19 to 5.

The basket-ball team of the Junior Class, University of Tennessee, visited Maryville February 21 to play a game. The game began at 1 o'clock, and during the first half the contest was very close, with Maryville a few points ahead; but in the second half the visitors were very plainly outclassed by the Maryville College boys.

In the first half Grudger, of the U. of T. Juniors, made three goals from the field, and Green two goals from the field and one from a foul, making a score of 11 for the visitors. French, of the Maryville team, made four goals from the field, Brown two, and Elmore one, making a score of 14 for Maryville.

In the second half Grudger made one goal from the field and Green one; French made three goals from the field and two from fouls; Elmore two goals from the field, and Brown two goals from the field. The final score was 30 to 15 in favor of Maryville.

The principal features of the game were the quick and accurate passing of the ball by Franklin and the superior work of Captain Brown, who was always to be found where the ball was, and he had possession of the ball oftener than any one else in the game, and although he played guard, he succeeded in throwing four goals from the field.

The line-up was as follows:

Maryville.		U. of T. Juniors.
T. G. Brown, Capt.	L. G.	Lockwood
R. O. Franklin	R. G.	Dodson
J. Transue	C.	Green, Capt.
C. French	L. F.	Grudger
F. Elmore	R. F.	Brabson

Umpires—H. M. Tate, University of Tennessee; C. White, University of Tennessee.

Referee—A. C. Tedford, Maryville.

Time-keepers—C. W. Henry, Maryville; H. Clark, University of Tennessee.

A return game of basket-ball with the team of the Law Department, University of Tennessee, was played in the gymnasium of the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, on February 28. Both teams were in fine condition. The referee, W. W. Berry, called the game promptly at 3 o'clock, and the game began. During the first half the law students had a little advantage over the Maryville boys. Goodman and Grim each threw a goal from the field, and Tate made two goals from fouls. Transue made two goals from fouls, and French one from a foul, and the score stood 6 to 3 in favor of the U. of T. law students.

In the second half the Maryville boys made several quick and accurate passes of the ball, which won the game for them. Goodman and Grim each made a goal from the field, while Elmore, French and Brown each made a goal from the field, and Transue made three goals from fouls. It was a very fast and hard game, especially the second half.

The line-up was the same as it was when the two teams played in Maryville.

Umpires—A. F. Gilman, Maryville; J. E. Rogers, Maryville.

Referee—W. W. Berry, University of Tennessee.

Timers—For Maryville, C. H. Gillingham; for the University of Tennessee, C. White.

BASE-BALL.

The annual mid-winter baseball game took place February 13, when the Senior-Sophomore crossed bats with the Junior-Freshmen. The game was called by Dr. John McCulloch, who a few years ago was Maryville's star baseball player. The Junior-Freshmen were the first to the bat, and Chittum, the first batter, made a clean base hit and stole second base. Tedford then came to the bat and struck out. J. W. Mitchell made a high fly to center field and was put out by Beeler. Chittum now stole third base. Pflanze was the next man at the bat, and as he struck out, the side was retired with a man on third.

For the Senior-Sophomores, McCaslin was the first man to the bat. He was put out at first base by an assist from the catcher. H. Crawford struck out. Hudson got his base on a passed ball, and went to second on a hit by Franklin, and was put out by the shortstop in an attempt to reach third.

In the second inning, Badgett struck out, John Brown was put out by a fly ball to the pitcher, and Watson beat the air three times and retired the side.

Grau came to the bat and drew a base on balls and stole second and third. Tom Brown was thrown out at first base by the catcher. Houston made a two-base hit, and Grau scored the first run of the game. Houston made another score on an error by the catcher. Beeler and Felknor both struck out.

The Senior-Sophomores played much better ball than their opponents, making only three errors during the game. The game was seven innings, and the score was 13 to 1 in favor of the Senior-Sophomores.

THE READINESS OF DORA.

"That long, low, dahk structuh close toe the watah's aidge, ma'am?" repeated the old man at the tiller. "That's Fo't Pickens. That on the west is Fo't McRae. Fo't Barancas is oveh theyah toe the no'th; she seen some queeuh doin's, folks say, when the Spaniahds had the say-so in these pa'ts. But Fo't Pickens! I hope I may say it without offense toe the Unionahs, ma'am, since I must say it anyway; it's lucky foh some of us that huh ol' walls won't nevah tell the things done inside 'em, an' no latuh 'n the Civil Wawuh.

"Yo' see, this heah fo't floated the Stahs an' Stripes cleah thro' the wawuh, an' is powehful proud of huh prowess, theyah bein' only one aw two othuhs within the limits of the Confed'racy with the same reco'd. All the men in Wes' Floridy, I reckon, that favuhed the Union gathuhed heah. I was among 'em, ma'am, tho' I nevah thought much o' wawuh—the fife an' drum makes mighty sad music sometimes; but it was fight one way or t'other, an' Dorie, she leaned towahd the Union, an' Jim Olivah was a Confed'rate, so I went toe Fo't Pickens.

"I'd been gone 'bout six months, I reckon, when Dorie's fathuh—huh folks wuh livin' on the Chatahooche then—he got chased down toe the Evehglades foh not sehvin' in the Southehn ahmy. In awduh toe make a livin', Dorie an' huh mothuh moved toe Saint Andrews, an' li'l' Dorie wuhked in one of the hotels. I hate toe see women wuhk foh they livin', an' I begged Dorie time an' again toe let me he'p 'em.

"She al-ways said No. We wuhn't married yit. When I'd tell huh that huh objection was eas'ly 'nough removed, she'd answuh that she wa'n't ready, an' the Scriptuh said foh a man not toe marry an' go toe wawuh the same yeah, an' fin'lly that we'd jist want three times as badly toe be togethuh if we wuh married.

"At that last I al-ways gave in, altho', so fah as I was concehned, I knowed hit couldn't be true. I was that haughty in them times, ma'am, that I wouldn't take even Dorie onless she was a wantin' of me. Howsomevah, hit wa'n't long befoah I got a heap o' cussedness knocked out o' me.

"Evah see a flyin' fish? Theyah's a mighty lively one."

"But what about Dora, Uncle Charley?"

"Dorie? Oh, yes. Well, as prob'ly

yo've hearn, nigh ev'ry month Cap'n Rodd used to let some of his men go down to Saint Andrews with victuals an' money an' clothin' foh they wives an' families. Theh was a premium on goin', but I most usually got a place aft.

"Foh all Dorie Evans wouldn't take nothin', the ol' wuman I used toe carry ev'rything I c'd think of jist toe see li'l' Dorie look mad.

"But theyah came an' en' to all my foolin'.

"One day, seems ef in ea'ly July, hit was so hot, Lieutenant Fa'ley had a gunboat in Saint Andrews' Bay, an' was intendin' to take on watah. He sent Will Best an' me up to the Point with some things foh the women, while he carried his twenty-five detailed men an' theyah bahr'ls toe the ol' spring. Will was in the stuhn an' I was a-rowin' of the dingey. We'd come within three hundred yahds of the shoah when he called out, stahtled like:

"'Who is that theyah wumman?'

"I feathuhed my oahs an' looked behin' me.

"'Oh, the Widder Grant,' says I, not noticin' anythin' excep' that hit wa'n't Dorie.

"'She's got a gun,' says he.

"'That's nothin'.'

"'Clayah toe gracious, she's got on boots!'

"I tuhned cleah 'roun'. Hit was sholy Jim Olivah, an' drawin' a bead on me. Durin' the nex' few moments, ma'am, I judged hit the height of discretion to rock that boat conside'ble. By the time Will was ready foh Jim, the rascal had depahted foh moah am'nition.

"We hadn't beached the dingey when Dorie came a-runnin' down, cryin':

"'Cha'ley, honey, yo' ain't huht, ah yo?'

"'Nowheahs now,' I began.

"But she heshed me.

"'Theyah lyin' foh youalls up at the ol' cymet'ry'—

"Will an' I didn't wait toe haeh no mo'. We jist broke an' run foh th' ol' spring. We c'd see that fool lieutenant landin' his twenty-five men an' theyah bahr'ls undah the white flag. Psha! they hadn't gone ten steps when somebody fiahed on 'em.

"I heahed aftehwahds (we wuhn't neah enough toe heah anythin' then but the shootin')—heahed that the lieutenant made his men halt an' sung out: 'Yo'alls bettah not fiah on a flag o' truce, aw we'll bu'n yo' town.'

"He hadn't no mo'n got the wuhds out when a reg'lar sheet of flame came from the cymetry. An' when the smoke cleahed away they wan't but two men of the twenty-five still a-breathin', an' the lieutenant was mo'tally wounded. Will an' I taken the three on the skiff without any trouble an' made foh ouah vessel.

"That night we shelled the town. A beautiful scene, I reckon you'd a-called hit, ma'am; cannon balls whizzin' an' sizzlin' thro' the sky with tails like comets, an' explodin' tremendously on the house roofs. Pretty soon we had bonfiahs in plenty. How wondehful the bright green of the titis* did look against the dahk blue above! Oh, hit was a sight to be remembahed, an' one justifiable in wahfaah, I reckon. But when I seen the hotel coneh in which my Dorie roomed fall in cindahs, I wished I'd been laid face downwahds on the white san' that noon, with the buzzahds circlin' oveh me.

"That was July, '63. I didn't git to go back to Saint Andrews again until the wawuh was ended an' I had an honorable dischahge. Then I headed straight foh wheah I seen Dorie last.

"Theyah wa'n't no Saint Andrews; they wa'n't no Dorie; little trace o' the one an' none at all o' t'othuh. I couldn't beah toe look at the san' spuhs an' nettles a-growin'

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* Forests thick with undergrowth that envelop the streams of some of the Southern States. There were titis on both sides of old St. Andrews.

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wheah the old town had stood.

"Well, I mooned aroun' on the beach foh a spell, an' then the ol' spring tempted me, an' I toak my way thro' the tangled vines an' blackberry bushes toe wheah I could get a glimpse of it. Somebody was a-lippin' watah with a leaf of elephant's eah. He tuhned his haid towahd me, an' I knew him foh Jim Olivah.

"'Howdy,' says I. 'How yo' gettin' 'long, Jim?'

"'None o' yo' business,' says he. 'Anybody c'n see yo' ah aftah Dorie Evans, but yo' won't nevah fin' huh.'

"'W'y not?' says I, tho' my fingers wuh itchin' toe git hol' on him. Always knowed Jim was mighty sweet on Dorie.

"Now he jist snickered. I couldn't hol' off no longah. We fought until neitheh of us c'd stan' up, an' which was the wust licked would be hahd toe say. Jim thinks the honah rests with me, but I nevah would a loosed up ef Jim hadn't showed signs o' weakenin'. Leastwise we fought each othuh intoe the bes' humoh we'd been in foh yeahs.

"Mos' ev'rybody'd lef' Saint Andrews befoah that July night began toe dahken, Jim said, kase they 'spicioned that lieutenant'd fulfill his promises. Jim stayed until the stump jist in front of the stump behin' which he was a-hidin' was shivered by a cannon ball, an' then he thought it time to move, which he accawdin'ly did, movin' fifty miles that ve'y night with the aid of no legs but his own. Fin'lly Jim tol' me Dorie'd gone down to Dade County toe hunt foh huh pappy.

"'Bout a month lateh I foun' huh down theah with huh fathuh an' mothuh, an' Dorie was ready." H. P.

THE OLD POWDER FLASK.

The children had gathered around the large fire-place, and seemed deeply interested in discussing some very important question, when the oldest of the company broke forth: "He said he would. Didn't you, grandpa?" he interrogated, as a very elderly gentleman, supporting his steps by a cane, entered the room. The old man had always taken a delight in being with the children, and had entertained them many of the long winter evenings before the fire-place; and on this occasion he smiled as he seated himself in his old arm-chair, which was always placed near the fire-place. "Don't you know that story you promised to tell us about?"" again asked the oldest of our company of little folks.

"Oh, yes; the story about the Indians," said the old man.

"The Injuns! the Injuns!" came a chorus of juvenile voices as they gathered around the old man and climbed upon his chair.

"Well, a long, long time ago," began the old gentleman, "when your grandpa was a little boy not much older than you are, there were immense forests of big trees all over the country, and people lived in log houses, and the Indians would come around and sometimes kill the people with their tomahawks, or carry them away and

tie them to a stake and burn them.

"One day a man and a little boy were going a very long way through the woods. They were overtaken and seized by some Indians, who had bows and arrows and tomahawks, and each one had a long knife in his belt. The Indians took them to their wigwam or camp where they lived, and bound them hand and foot, and left them in the wigwam nearly all day without anything to eat or any water to drink.

"When the sun was setting and it was almost night, the Indians came into the camp, and took the man and little boy and carried them out and tied them to a stake, and put a lot of wood and bark under them, for they were a-going to burn them. The Indians began to dance and to sing and to shout the war-cry, as the chief was striking a piece of flint to light some birch bark near the pile of wood placed under their supposed victims. But the man, who was tied to the stake, in the meantime had released one of his hands, so that he could get a handful of powder from his powder-flask, and when the fire began to burn, he threw the powder into the flame. It made a loud explosion right in the face of the old Indian chief, and frightened him so that he fled as fast as he could, and all of the other Indians ran away after him, supposing that the Great Spirit or some demon was angry with them. The man who had been tied to the stake soon got out his pocket-knife and cut the cords which bound him, and then he set free the small boy.

"It was quite dark, and no Indians could be seen anywhere. It was a long journey home, and it was very late when they came to their own house, and they were very tired and hungry, and after eating a good, warm supper, they went to bed.

"The little boy about whom I have been telling you was your grandpa, and the man was his father, and if it had not been for the gunpowder in that flask, your grandpa would not be here now to tell you this story." C.

SOUTHERN STUDENT'S CONFERENCE FOR 1903.

The Southern Student Conference of Young Men's Christian Associations will be held at the Asheville School, near Asheville, N. C., June 13 to 21. The location of the Conference among the mountains of Western North Carolina is exceedingly attractive. The program which is being arranged assures a successful meeting. Mr. Robert E. Speer, who has always been a favorite at this Conference, will again be one of the platform speakers. Other leaders of Christian thought and work among the different denominations will speak from the platform. Among the Bible class teachers whose presence is assured are: Mr. Augustus Nash, of Cleveland, O., who will conduct the class in Personal Work; and Mr. F. Boyd Edwards, who two years ago was Secretary of the Student Department of the International Committee, who will teach "Studies in the Life of Christ." The detailed announcement of the program will be given later. The total cost of attendance, in addition to railroad fare, will be a program fee of $5, and $9 for board for the nine days. It is expected that very favorable rates will be secured. At the same time the Conference of Young Women's Christian Associations will be held at the Normal Collegiate Institute. This Conference will have many of the speakers who address the Conference for young men. Further information concerning the Conference will be given by H. P. Andersen, 3 West Twenty-ninth Street, New York City.

THE PHANTOM.

Once upon an evening dreary,
As I stumbled, weak and weary,
Down the dimly lighted pathway,
'Neath the cedars growing green,
Through the gateway from the campus,
Through the clammy, clinging dampness,
Down the steps with lagging footsteps,
To the corduroy dimly seen.

I had been to college social,
Where the laughing youths and maidens,
Decked with many a curl and ribbon,
Chase each other to and fro;
Where with many a bashful stutter,
And with many a flirt and flutter,
Youths and maids with glowing cheeks
Invite the shaft from Cupid's bow.

As I stumbled, weak and weary,
O'er the corduroy, lone and dreary,
Red with many and many a footprint,
Which the dim light floated o'er,
SuddenlyI heard a snapping—
A peculiar, ghostly snapping—
And a tapping, tapping, tapping,
As of feet upon the floor.

"'Tis the janitor," I muttered;
"He has closed and barred the shutters
Of the 'sacred institution,'
And is hurrying to his home."
Then again I heard the snapping,
And again the tapping, tapping,
And a sound of silvery laughter,
In the ghostly mist and gloom.

Then my soul grew sick with terror,
And an icy thrill of horror
Lent my weary feet a swiftness
They had ne'er possessed before.
And I fled with strength supernal,
And a prayer to the eternal—
Still that mocking, ghostly laughter,
Coming closer than before.

Still that soft, peculiar snapping,
Still that tapping, tapping, tapping,
As I cleared the muddy crossing
With a haste unknown of old.
On I flew with speed unceasing,
Terror every step increasing,
Till a sudden inspiration
Made my frightened heart grow bold.

On I sped, like Tam O'Shanter
From the furious witch's banter,
Thinking could I gain the bridge,
I'd give my unsought friend the shake;
But the sprightly apparition,
False to every witch tradition,
Heedless of the rippling water,
Followed closer in my wake.

On I hurried, stumbling, gasping,
Till I felt a gentle grasping
Of my sleeve with trembling fingers,
As I oft had felt before.
In despair I fled still faster,
With a dread of dire disaster,
And I shrieked in frenzied terror,
Will I never reach my door!

With a desperate last endeavor,
Then I gained the longed-for barrier;
Opened, closed, and barred it quickly,
Sank half fainting to the floor,
With a sense of safety stealing
O'er me, though with senses reeling.
"Here at last," I faintly murmured,
"It can trouble me no more."

"Ha!" I cried, "begone, thou phantom—
Thou uncanny, ghostly phantom!
Thou canst haunt the lonely corduroy,
But thou canst not enter here."
Then again that strange, soft snapping,
And that ghostly tapping, tapping,
And that silvery, mocking laughter,
Thrilled anew my soul with fear.

* * * * * *

And the phantom still is snapping,
Still that weird, unearthly tapping,
And the mocking, ghostly laughter,
Follow close where'er I go;
And my life is sad and dreary,
And I plead, in accents weary:
"Wilt thou never, never leave me?"
And it softly whispers "No."

E. H. A., '05.

HERE AND THERE.

The second entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. course was given by the Page Concert Company.

The third term began March 16th, with the addition of a few new students.

President Wilson expects to visit the East in the interest of the College this term.

Arrangements are being made for a debate between Carson and Newman College and Maryville.

On Friday, February 27th, the Theta Epsilon Society gave their annual mid-winter entertainment in Bartlett Hall. A large attendance enjoyed the excellent program.

The Y. M. C. A., under the leadership of Mr. Hope, has raised $50 for the purpose of furnishing a room to be used as a hospital. President Wilson has given for the present a room in the Willard Mansion, and it will be immediately fitted up with all the necessary conveniences.

The ten days' evangelistic services conducted by Dr. Nathan Bachman in the College Chapel last month, resulted in the conversion of more than forty students. Dr. Bachman presented the truth in a strong and effective manner, and the entire student body was benefited.

On Sunday, March 1st, President Wilson preached in the Unitia Church, Professor Newman in the Belle Avenue Church at Knoxville, Professor Waller in the Fourth Church at Knoxville, Mr. Gillingham in Shannondale, Mr. Franklin in Caledonia, and Mr. McCaslin in the White Pine Church.

At a meeting of the Advisory Committee of the Y. M. C. A., held in Bartlett Hall February 26, 1903, the resignation of F. F. Schell as General Secretray of the Y. M. C. A. was accepted with regret, and the following action was taken: "Resolved, That the Advisory Committee extends to Mr. F. F. Schell its sincere thanks for his efficiency and fidelity in the performance of the duties of General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A."

Mrs. Gilman has created a great deal of interest in her department by the offering of prize medals. On Monday, February 23d, there was a preliminary trial in the College Chapel before a large audience.

Eighteen contestants were head, and from this number ten were selected by a committee consisting of Colonel Hamilton, John C. Crawford and Mrs. James McConnell. The standard was high, and it is apparent that oratory has a strong hold upon the students of Maryville. The final test for the prizes will take place in a few weeks.

The joint missionary meeting of the two Christian Associations, Sunday, February 22d, was very interesting. The theme was "Christianization of the World in This Generation." The speakers were Misses Irene Bewley and Cora Cort, and Messrs. Tom Brown and Foster. Mr. Frank Gill read a very interesting letter from Mr. Post, who recently left us for his work in the foreign field. Mr. and Mrs. Post met and talked with the native worker whom the Y. M. C. A. has been supporting for the past three years. In speaking of him he says in part: "He has charge of a chapel near a ferry. Just across the river is a densely populated farming country, and the farmers must pass the chapel on their way to market. Miss Silver (a missionary) in that district tells the men and women that there is one of their own countrymen on their way to market who will tell them what Jesus did for him and what he will do for them. Surely you have a right to feel that your money is well spent."

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COURSES OF TUDY

The College offers nine groups of studies eading to the degree of A.B., and also a Teacher's Course. The curriculum embraces the various branches of Science, Language, Literature, History and Philosophy usually embraced in such courses in the leading colleges in the country. There are also Art and Music departments.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES

The location is very healthful. The community is noted for its high morality. Seven churches. No saloons in Blount county. Six large college buildings, besides the President's house and two other residences. The halls heated by steam and lighted by electricity. A system of waterworks. Campus of 250 acres. The college under the care of the SYNOD OF TENNESSEE. Full corps of instructors. Careful supervision. Study of the Sacred Scriptures. Four literary societies. Rhetorical drill. The Lamar library of more than 10,000 volumes. Text-book loan libraries.

THE PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

Competent and experienced instructors give their entire time to this department, while a number of the professors of the College department give a portion of their time to it.

EXPENSES

The endowment of $225,000 reduces the expenses to low figures. The tuition is only $6.00 a term or $18.00 a year. Room rent, light and heat bills, in Baldwin Hall (for young ladies) and Memorial Hall (for young men) is only $7.00 to $9.00 for the fall term, $5.00 to $7.00 for the winter term, and $3.00 to $4.00 for the spring term, according to the location of the rooms. A Co-operative Laundry has been established. Instrumental music at low rates. Twenty lessons in painting, $10.00. BOARD AT CO-OPERATIVE BOARDING CLUB ONLY ABOUT $1.35 A WEEK. Young ladies may reduce even this cost by work in the club. In private families board is from $2.00 to $2.50. Other expenses are correspondingly low. Total expenses, $75.00 to $125.00 a year.

The Winter term opens January 6, 1903; the Spring term, March 13, 1903.

For Catalogues, Circulars or Other Information, address

MAJOR BEN CUNNINGHAM, Registrar, Maryville, Tenn.

Maryville College Monthly

Volume V. MARYVILLE, TENN., APRIL, 1903. Number 6.

HOW BEAUTIFUL!

BY MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

How beautiful the light of God,
That fills the trusting soul!
How sweet his healing touch to feel,
That makes us free and whole!

How beautiful to live for him
While in this world below,
And wheresoe'er our lots are cast,
To keep our lamps aglow!

How beautiful to look beyond,
To mansions wondrous fair,
And know that, when the journey's done,
His glory we shall share!

How beautiful—oh, I'm so glad
For this pure light divine!
Lord, may we ever faithful be,
And for the Savior shine!

A METRICAL TRANSLATION OF VIRGIL'S FOURTH ECLOGUE.

BY CHARLES MARSTON.

This poem is interesting for the lines in it that resemble the prophecy of Isaiah. The poet is looking forward to a Golden Age, which he expects soon to be ushered in. The doctrine of the ancients was that the world began with an age of gold, and then ran through a succession of silver, bronze and iron ages. It was believed that after vast periods of time, perhaps as much as eighteen thousand years, the heavenly bodies would occupy again the same relative positions as at the beginning of the world. Then human and mundane history would repeat itself. The poet believes that this cycle is now complete—that now the boy was born "with whom first iron shall cease."

The eclogue was written in 40 B.C. Italy had been torn by civil strife and wasted by famine consequent upon the war. But the peace of Brundisium had been made and the country seemed entering on a new era. The Sybilline Oracles promised halcyon days. The man through whom the peace had been effected was the Consul Asinius Pollio, the patron of Virgil. Therefore the poet honors him as the harbinger of the Golden Age. To this Consul a son had just been born, and the thought of the poet is that as the boy grows from infancy to manhood, so shall the Golden Age be gradually and fully ushered in.

Of greater things than shrubs and groves,
O Muses, let us sing;
Or if of forests, let them be worthy the
Consul's hearing.

Now comes the latest Age of Cumaean
song;
From the vigorous of the ages a great new
line is born.
And now returns the Virgin, return Saturnian reigns;
Now a new race from heaven high is sent
to earthly plains.
And now thou shalt be born, O boy, with
whom first iron shall cease,
In all the world a golden age arise with
arts of peace.
O chaste Lucina, in his birth, let thy good
favor follow;
O'er all the world with gentle sway now
rules thine own Apollo.
With thee indeed, O Consul, begins this
glorious age;
With thee, O Pollio, coming on, great
months thy term engage.
Thou being leader, if any marks of our sins
remain,
The earth, with fear unceasing, these hence
shall shake in vain.

Life of the gods shall he receive, and with
the gods along
Shall see earth's heroes mingled, and these
himself among.
Subdued and pacified from shore to shore,
the world before him lies;
And with paternal virtues all, he rules be-
neath the skies.

The unplowed earth for thee, O boy, her
early fruits shall bear;
The ivy and the fox-glove sweet grow
freely everywhere,
While lilies and acanthus mixed with fra-
grance fill the air.

The goats with udders full returning home
appear,
And oxen plowing in the fields, the lions do
not fear.
Sweet flowers in great abundance on every
side are seen,
Thy very cradle pours them forth now
decked in beauteous sheen.
No serpent's pang nor poison herb with
dangers now abound;
Assyrian balsam, fragrant, sweet, grows
everywhere around.

But as you know the praise of heroes and
the deeds of old,
Let now of coming years the excellence be
told:
When barren plains with tender shrubs
shall gradually glow,
And ruddy grapes on untrimmed thorns
luxuriantly grow.
When field and forest, vale and hill, new
beauties shall beget,
And dewy honey from the trees shall drop
as beads of sweat.

Not all at once shall old things change, the
better time to gain,
But vestiges of ancient fraud, persisting
will remain.
Some still shall tempt the sea in ships,
some cities bind with walls,
And some through greed will plow the
earth; unnecessary toils.

Another Tiphys there may be, to pilot
other Argosies;
Again to Troy in other wars be sent a
great Achilles.

But when advancing years shall now have
made thee man,
The sailor from the sea shall cease not to
embark again.
No merchandise from lands afar the nautic
pine shall bring,
For every land in all the earth produces
everything.
The earth no more endures the rake nor
vines the pruning hook,
The sturdy plowman from the ox removes
the galling yoke.

Wool need no longer counterfeit the
various hues and shades,
For the ram his own fleece changes while
feeding in the glades.
Now purple and now saffron the wool is
seen to be,
Or bright vermilion on the lambs appears
spontaneously.

"Such ages hasten!" to their spindles the
Parcae shall have said,
With friendly face regarding and with
fate's enduring aid.
O honors great, approach! for now the
time has come;
Dear offspring of the gods, great Jupiter's
own son!

Behold the trembling convex world of land
and sky and sea;
Behold how all rejoice in the age about
to be.
Oh, may to me the days of life and breath
so long remain,
That I may sing thy glorious deeds in glad
and joyous strain.

Smith—Old Skinner promised his daughter a check for four figures if she married according to his wishes.

Jones—And did she get it?

Smith—Sure. The check called for $11.11.

THE BONES OF DEATH GULCH.

Forty-five miles from the railroad, on the crest of the Continental Divide, in Southern Wyoming, a party of four prospectors had located several mining claims, and while the snow was off the ground during July and August were doing their assessment work.

At night, when the day's work of drilling, blasting and mucking rock was over, they sat around the campfire, smoking and telling stories. Of special interest were the tales of Old Bill Downing, who in the early days had freighted across the plains, fought Indians, punched cows and located mines. It was the latter part of August, 1901, a time of year when people in lower altitudes were sweltering in the heat, but at this elevation, ten thousand feet, the night air was always crisp.

Placing another stick of wood in the sheet-iron camp stove, Old Bill lit his pipe and settled himself comfortably on a cracker-box, covered with a sheepskin cushion. He smoked in silence a few minutes before speaking, then said:

"Boys, we will have to hit the trail soon, or next year there will be a few more bones up here for the coyotes to gnaw on. At this time of year we can expect snow any day, and you won't measure it by inches when it comes."

When Old Bill made a statement of this nature, he always followed it up, and we waited for him to proceed. After a few puffs at his Bull Durham Smokum, he said:

"In August of last year Al. McChesney and Ed. Stoddard were working on their claim, the Copper Queen, down Death Gulch. They had their shaft down thirty-seven feet, and the rock they brought up was good-looking truck. From indications another ten feet would show up a vein of copper that would sell the mine at their own price. We knew it was bad business to be up here later than August, and when September 2d rolled around, I said: 'Boys, I am going on the hike, and you bucks had better quit the Copper Queen for this year and go out with me.' I knew how they felt, for when a man has a fortune almost within grasp, he will risk death itself in an effort to secure it, and Al. and Ed. were convinced that by sinking their shaft another ten feet they would make a strike that would set them on their feet. 'Well,' says Al. to me, 'we know you are doing the sensible thing, Downing, in packing out, but Ed. and I have enough grub to hold us a few days yet, and we are going through that ten feet of quartz before we pull stakes.'

"I saw they were determined to stay, so I packed my outfit on my burros, shook hands with them, and hit the trail for Battle Lake.

"Winter came unexpectedly that year. On the 9th of September a storm broke, something like those you read about, with snow about four feet deep on the level and any depth you want in drifts. When a week had gone by and Al. and Ed. had not shown up, we knew that they had hit the trail for the last time, for no one caught on the Divide in such a storm could pull through.

"In the latter part of June this year I packed my outfit up the Divide to do assessment work on my claims. The snow was still piled in drifts, but was melting rapidly and swelling the mountain streams. Where the snow was off the ground the grass and flowers were growing.

"On approaching our camp of last year the first objects to meet my eye were a couple of piles of bones, with pack saddles cinched around each. One of the saddles was loaded with camp stove and cooking utensils; the other was only partially packed. No words were necessary to supplement the tale which these gruesome objects told. When the storm struck the Divide, Al. and Ed. were breaking camp and

packing their burros, which died in their tracks as they were left.

"Going over to the tent, which had been blown down over the pen of poles which formed the walls, and raising one side, I looked in on a terrible sight. On a pile of rich copper ore in one corner lay two skeletons, and clutched in the bony grasp of one of them was a piece of paper, on which, though nearly effaced by the action of the melting snow, could be distinguished these words:

" 'Copper Queen Mine, Wyo., Sept. 9, 1900.

" 'Dear Bill Downing:

" 'Our last shot yesterday, at forty-five feet, broke pay ore. Heavens, but she is rich! Started to pack out this morning when storm broke. Snow now four feet deep. Burros frozen. We can't hold out much longer. The Copper Queen is yours, Bill. Good-by. " 'Al. McChesney.

" 'Ed. Stoddard.' "

Old Bill puffed his pipe in silence a few minutes, then said: "Boys, we had better hit the trail to-morrow." W. M. J.

GENERAL JOHN B. GORDON.

The Senior class have been fortunate in securing General John B. Gordon to lecture for them at Commencement. General Gordon's lecture will be "The Last Days of the Confederacy," which has become famous over the North and East, as well as in the South, as a literary masterpiece and vividly authentic portrayal of the last days of the cruel Civil War.

General Gordon has figured prominently in the history of our country. A native of Georgia, he believed it his duty to stand by his State and the South at the outbreak of the war. He entered the Confederate Army as a Captain, and rose rapidly in rank. From 1863 to 1865 he was a corps commander under General Lee, and was at the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia at Appomattox.

He was in most of the great battles fought in the East. In them he sustained eight wounds. He commanded a corps in the desperate battle of Gettysburg. Later he was in the thickest of the terrible series of battles around Richmond. At Appomattox he came in touch with General Grant, General Sheridan, and other great Generals who fought for the preservation of the Union.

Together with General Grant's generous foresight and efforts for the speedy reconstruction of the South, he and his comrades set out to make the best of its deplorable condition. To General Gordon and a few others the State of Georgia, and, indeed, the entire South, is indebted to a large degree for its speedy rise and for what it is to-day.

After the Civil War, General Gordon was for several years United States Senator from Georgia. In the Senate chamber he revealed himself as much a statesman and orator as he was a soldier. Every one who is permitted to hear him in May will feel assured that he has enjoyed a rare opportunity of hearing the true and unbiased story of the last part of the great struggle richly told by one of its few surviving leaders, who alone can narrate its true history.

President McKinley said:

"I take pleasure in bearing my testimony to the excellence of General Gordon's lec-

ture, 'Last Days of the Confederacy.' When General Gordon delivered the lecture here for the G. A. R., it was my pleasure to preside. The lecture was intensely interesting, and was permeated by a highly patriotic spirit. I have a high regard for General Gordon personally, and he has my most sincere good wishes in his lecture enterprise."

The following are a few comments from the principal newspapers about General Gordon and his "Last Days of the Confederacy":

"General Gordon is a speaker of magnetic eloquence. . . . The audience was at times aroused to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. General Gordon is full of fire, and his style of oratory has a Southern warmth, dash, brilliancy and force not often to be found in Northern speakers."—New York Tribune.

" . . . He (General Gordon) kindles anew the love of every follower of Lee; he deepens the admiration of every Federal survivor for the military genius and manly magnanimity of Grant; and he awakens in both a loftier patriotism and more consecrated devotion to this nation, which, in the immortal words of Abraham Lincoln, 'under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, which shall not perish from the earth."—The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

"He (General Gordon) said in substance: . . . 'I told the remnant of Lee's defeated army that Providence had decreed the failure of their cause, but had placed them not in the hands of a foreign foe, but in the hands of their own countrymen, who would see that justice was done; and that prophecy has since been verified.

" 'But all that is past—gone forever, and by heaven's decree,' declared General Gordon; 'and as a Southerner, if by one stroke of my pen I could restore slavery, I would not do it!' "—Bangor (Maine) Daily News.

HERE AND THERE.

Baseball.

Spring fever.

Make a home run.

Hear General Gordon at Commencement.

Rev. John M. Hunter is at present in Maryville.

The catalogue is in the hands of the printer at Knoxville.

Last year the enrollment of students was 371; this year it is 431, a gain of 60 students.

President Wilson left Maryville on March 30 for a six weeks' trip in the interest of the College. He will visit New York, Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

Mrs. John P. Smith has returned to her home in Johnson City, after making a visit with her daughters in the College.

On Friday, March 27, the Y. W. C. A. gave a very pleasant and unique calendar entertainment at the gymnasium. Four booths, representing the four seasons and appropriately decorated, furnished refreshments in season, and the Society netted twenty dollars, besides a great many compliments for giving an entertainment in the gymnasium without the usual game of snap.

On Saturday, April 14, our baseball nine defeated the Baker-Himel nine, of Knoxville, by a score of 22 to 1.

At a called meeting of the Adelphic Union the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, F. W. Gill; Vice-President, J. M. Mitchell; Secre-

tary and Treasurer, Miss Mayme Malcom. Mr. Gill announced the following as chairmen of the regular committees: Finance, E. G. Penland; Program, H. H. Hudson; Music, Miss Maud Yates; Refreshments, Freddie Goddard.

Last Thursday afternoon a very unusual sight on the campus was witnessed by four hundred or five hundred people. The military company of the College, under command of Captain J. B. Pate, gave a public drill and sham battle. After giving a drill that showed the company had not been idle, and that reflected credit on both themselves and the Captain, the company divided in two platoons. Lieutenant McCaslin took his platoon into the edge of the campus timber and stationed pickets. The other platoon, under command of Lieutenant Franklin, approached, and were fired on by the pickets. Both sides now opened fire, and a brisk skirmish ensued.

ATHLETICS.

FOOTBALL.

The last regular meeting of the East Tennessee Football Association for the college year was held in the parlors of the City Y. M. C. A., Knoxville, on Saturday, April 4.

Mr. Beaumont, who has been connected with the Knoxville Journal and Tribune, and represented the Knoxville Athletic Club in the Association, tendered his resignation as President, since he is to go to Atlanta to take charge of the Alkahest Magazine. Upon motion of Prof. C. M. Himel, Principal of the Baker-Himel School, Prof. A. F. Gilman was elected to succeed President Beaumont. Prof. C. H. Wilson, of the City Y. M. C. A., Knoxville, was elected Vice-President, in place of Mr. Karl Greene, resigned; and Captain T. J. Wyrick, of Holbrook, was elected as a fourth member of the Cabinet. Secretary C. E. Winstead, of Sweetwater Military College, of the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws, read the report of the committee in regard to a forfeiture clause in the By-Laws, which had been referred to them at the last meeting. He also introduced a motion adding the "honorary board of past presidents to the Association." All ex-presidents will become members of this board, and receive the honorary title of "Past President."

Treasurer Winstead then presented a report of the finances of the Association, which was accepted.

The meeting was taken up principally with the discussion of regular routine business.

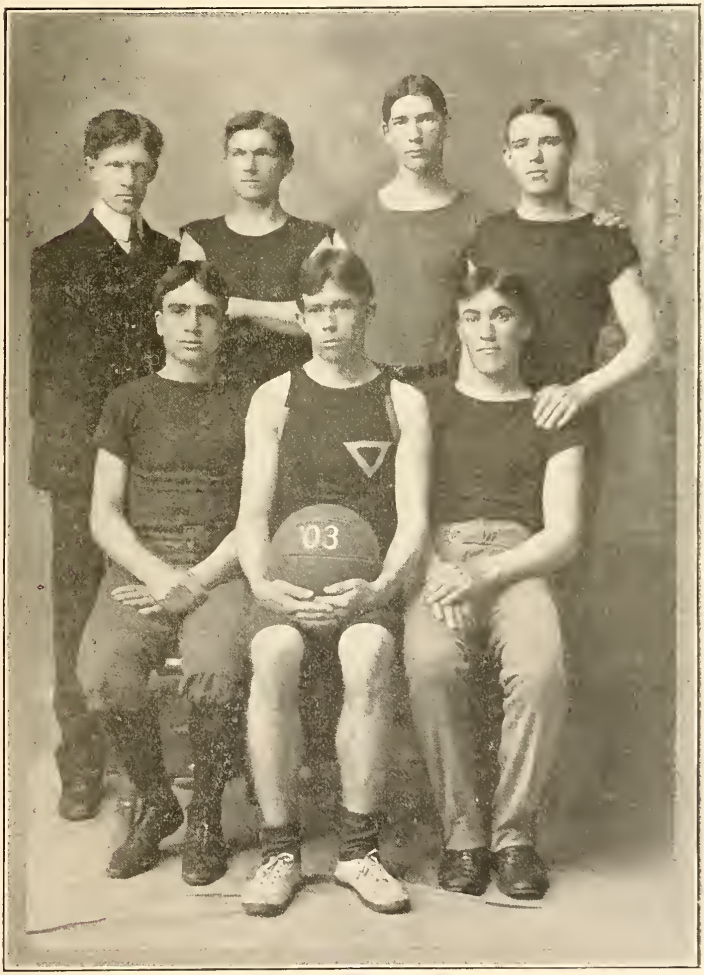
The officers have received many letters from outside schools, showing that a great deal of interest is being taken in the organization in this part of the State. The idea of the organization is a capital one, and it should receive the hearty support of the patrons and friends of all its membership teams.

There being no further business, the Association adjourned until 1:30 P.M. Saturday, September 19.

BASKET-BALL.

The University of Tennessee basket-ball team came to Maryville March 5 to play a game with the Maryville College boys. This game was perhaps the most exciting and most interesting of any of the games played here during the entire season. Both teams were in fine condition, and each played a hard game. There was more enthusiasm over this game than any athletic game played in Maryville for a long time.

During the first half French threw two goals, Elmore two goals, Transue two goals, and Brown one goal, all from the field, making fourteen points for Maryville. McAllister threw two goals from the field and one goal from a foul, and Hope one



BASKET-BALL TEAM OF MARYVILLE COLLEGE.

goal from the field, making seven points for the University boys.

In the second half, Elmore threw two goals from the field, Transue one goal from the field, and Brown one goal from the field, making a total of twenty-two points for Maryville College.

In the second half, McAllister threw two goals, Bullock one goal, Hope one goal, and Bauchman one goal, all from the field, making a total of seventeen points for the University of Tennessee.

The line-up was as follows:

Maryville.		U. of T.
T. G. Brown, Capt.	L. G.	White
R. O. Franklin	R. G.	Bauchman
J. Transue	C.	Hope, Captain
C. French	L. F.	McAllister
F. Elmore	R. F.	Bullock

Referee—A. C. Tedford.

A return game was played Saturday afternoon, March 7, with the University of Tennessee Juniors. The game was called by Referee W. W. Berry at 3 o'clock.

The playing was brisk from start to finish. Elmore and French very soon showed our opponents what a good pair of forwards can do for a team. During the first half French scored six points from the field, Transue threw in five out of eight goals on fouls, and Brown scored four points. Total for Maryville in first half, 15.

For the Juniors in the first half, Brabson threw one goal from the field, and Green one out of three chances for goals on fouls. Total for Juniors during first half, 3.

In the second half, Elmore made eight points from the field, French fourteen, Brown two, and Transue put in two goals on fouls out of four chances. Total for Maryville in second half, 26.

For the Juniors in the second half, Gudger made four points from the field, Green four points from field, and four goals on fouls out of seven chances. Total for Juniors in second half was 12.

Final score---Maryville, 41, and the University of Tennessee Juniors, 15.

Maryville.		U. of T. Juniors.
Elmore	Forwards	Gudger
French	Forwards	W. H. Smith
Transue	Center	Green
Franklin	Guards	Brabson
Brown	Guards	Lockwood

Referee—W. W. Berry.

Umpires—A. C. Tedford, J. Rogers.

The young ladies of the University of Tennessee played a game of basket-ball with the Maryville College girls in Maryville, March 13. There was considerable excitement during the first part of the game, but it was not long after the game was in progress until it was very evident that the Maryville College girls were superior players and would have an easy time of it.

During the first half Miss Gardner, left forward for Maryville, made one goal from the field and one goal from a foul. Miss Cox, right forward, and Miss Andrews, center, each made a goal from the field.

Miss Kellar, center for the University of Tennessee girls, threw one goal from a foul. This was the only point made by the University of Tennessee girls during the entire game.

During the second half, Miss Cox made one goal from the field, and Miss Gardner one goal from a foul, and the game closed with a score of 10 to 1 in favor of Maryville. All of the Maryville girls were superior to their opponents, and outplayed them on every side.

The University of Tennessee girls could not find the basket during the entire game.

The line-up was as follows:

Maryville.		U. of T.
Miss Gardner, C.	L. F.	Miss Thornburg
Miss Cox	R. F.	Miss Williams
Miss Andrews	C.	Miss Kellar
Miss Toof	L. G.	Miss Treadwell
Miss Cort	R. G.	Miss De Golia

Referee—T. G. Brown.

The basket-ball season has closed, and the Maryville players have won seven games and lost only two.

The two games that were lost were the first two games of the season, and were played against the City Y. M. C. A. of Knoxville, which is considered one of the finest basket-ball teams in East Tennessee.

After the last game was played, Fred. A. Elmore, of Chattanooga, was elected Captain for next year, and Arthur C. Tedford, of Maryville, was re-elected Manager.

The team for this year was composed of the following players:

T. G. Brown, left guard and Captain, '03, of Philadelphia, Tenn.; height, 5 feet 10½ inches; weight, 159 pounds.

R. O. Franklin, right guard, '03, of Flat Gap, Tenn.; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 145 pounds.

J. E. Transue, center, of New Decatur, Ala.; height, 5 feet 11¼ inches; weight, 162 pounds.

C. F. French, left forward, of Knoxville; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 150 pounds.

F. A. Elmore, right forward, of Chattanooga, Tenn.; height, 5 feet 7½ inches; weight, 140 pounds.

Joel E. Rogers, right forward, of Springfield, Ill.; height, 5 feet 8 inches; weight, 148 pounds.

Monday afternoon, April 6, witnessed a victory for our Maryville College Ladies' Basket-ball Team. The party of basket-ball enthusiasts, chaperoned by Miss Columbia, left on the morning train amidst a storm of good wishes and fluttering colors. Eight o'clock found us at the familiar Clinch Street crossing, where we received a cordial welcome by several members of the University of Tennessee ladies' team. Right here let us say that next to the pleasure of the victory itself are the pleasant recollections of the kind hospitality tendered us by the fair maidens of the University.

At 2:30 P.M. Referee White's whistle told the gallery full of eager spectators that the game had begun. Now Maryville's team work began to win us the game. Our center, Miss Andrews, and guards, Misses Toof and Cora Cort, kept the ball nicely within reach of our good forwards, Misses Annabelle Cox and Gardner, who quickly ran up the score to fourteen in the first half, Miss Cox making twelve of the points herself. U. of T. during the first half played a good, hard and plucky game, but made only two by a goal from the field by Miss McIntire.

Maryville in the second half found the U. of T. determined to keep her from running the score much higher, consequently Miss Gardner's one goal from the field placed only two more points to the credit of the orange and garnet. About the middle of the second half the game became extra exciting, and Misses McIntire and De Golia each threw one goal from the field for the U. of T., bringing them four more points. Some more interesting play, and Timekeeper Hope's whistle told us that the game was over, with a score of 16 to 6 in favor of Maryville.

The U. of T. ladies were very generous in giving nine "'Rah's" for Maryville, and then of course we heard the hearty "U. of T. Rah, Rah!" etc. Maryville's "Howee How!" was soon heard from with good effect.

The players:

U. of T.		Maryville.
McIntire	Forwards	Cox
De Golia	Forwards	Gardner, Capt.
Williams	Center	Andrews
Thornburg	Guards	Toof
Treadwell, Capt.	Guards	Cort

Referee—Mr. White.

Timekeeper—Mr. Hope.

Scorer—Mr. Wilson.

Umpires—Arthur Tedford and Tom Brown.

Ted, '04.

Maryville College Monthly.

VOL. V. APRIL, 1903 No. 6.

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SANITARY CONDITION OF DRINKING WATER IN MARYVILLE.

Fifteen samples of drinking water have just been analyzed in the chemical laboratory. With one exception all of these were collected in and about Maryville. The tests included samples from cisterns, springs, wells and running streams.

Professor Gilman has endeavored to take samples, so that the results may be considered as an average of the conditions of the drinking water in Maryville.

Chemically pure water does not occur in nature, but is an artificial product, and is obtained by distillation. All natural waters contain solid residue and elements in solution and suspension, varying from mere traces to large proportions. The properties, effects and uses of drinking water are considerably modified by these ingredients, and the object of analysis is to ascertain their character and amount.

Of the six samples of cistern water, every one would easily pass the inspection and approval of a health board. All of these were found to rank low in the percentage of chlorine. A few contained a large percentage of ammonia, existing principally as free ammonia. This water was collected from roofs covered with old shingles, and was not properly filtered. Three of these samples were collected from slate-roofs, and the amount of solid residue was small. The cistern of Dr. J. C. Barnes, just east of the college campus, was found to be in excellent condition, and from it the best specimen of cistern water was taken.

The water of three of the largest springs was examined. The first, or "Big Spring," is located near the old Maryville Creamery, and is close to the Louisville pike. The second spring is located at the base of the bluff opposite the Anchor Woolen Mills. From this spring the best sample of spring water was taken. The third spring is found on Mr. Cooper's, near his residence.

Four specimens of well water were analyzed. The water from the college well gave the best tests, and may be considered as the finest drinking water in Maryville. The tests made this year are about the same as they were in the analysis made two years ago.

The water from running streams was analyzed principally to make a comparison with the other samples.

In the samples of well and spring waters, the parts of solid residue were from 130 to 416; while in the case of cistern waters they were from 30 to 70.

There were only two samples which exceeded 2.5 parts of chlorine.

D. W. Crawford, '03.

ALPHA SIGMA SOCIETY.

The "Wise Brothers" have just passed through one of her most prosperous terms. They have done some very hard work, resulting in entertaining meetings throughout the term. The programs have been well received, and the debates entered into with a snap and spirit that showed the metal of the members.

During the revival services the meeting was held Friday afternoon, and when any-

thing interfered with the regular Friday evening meeting the program was rendered Saturday evening. The attendance has been very regular, and only a very few have failed to respond when on program.

Excellent meetings alone have not been the only thing accomplished during the term. The hall has been completely remodeled. The walls have received new ingrain paper, the society color, which makes a very beautiful room. All the woodwork, window sashes and furniture, have received a new coat of varnish, and new furniture has been added, also a picture frame for the photos of some of the Alumni. One new feature is the new bulletin board, made from a very fine wood sent from Cuba by an old member.

The officers for the past terms were as follows: President, E. N. Quist; Vice-President, A. W. Mays; Recording Secretary, Jo. Schell; Corresponding Secretary, J. B. Pate. For the present term the officers are: President, J. B. Pate; Vice-President, Garfield Penland; Recording Secretary, Mr. Marston; Corresponding Secretary, Cameron Vaught; Censors, Mitchell, Hope and Mays. The men chosen for the Adelphic Union are: Debate, J. N. Mitchell; Oration, Garfield Penland; for toast at Adelphic Union banquet, Mr. Vaught. F. H.

THETA EPSILON.

On Friday evening, February 27, the Theta Epsilon Society gave their annual mid-winter entertainment in Bartlett Hall. It was one of the best and most interesting entertainments of this year. A large attendance enjoyed the excellent program. The Thetas had decorated the auditorium very beautifully and tastefully, and everything was made attractive with the beautiful display of flowers and delicate colors of the Society. The lace curtains and Japanese lanterns also added a very pleasing effect; the stage was curtained, and the flowers, with the blue and white, showed up very attractively. At 8 o'clock Mrs. Bartlett played a march, to which about sixty-five of the Theta girls marched in and occupied the seats reserved for them. Then the presiding officer, Prof. John G. Newman, asked the audience to rise, and Dr. Sturtevant spoke the words of the invocation. The subject of the evening was, "The Southern Writers." The first number on the program was the song, loved by every true Southerner, "Dixie," sung by all the Society. This was received most enthusiastically by all, and was very appropriate for the program. The quartet furnished several pieces during the program, which were enjoyed very much by the audience. Miss Anna Magill, one of the Theta's best singers, sang a solo, "Spring Side." Miss Anna Goddard played one of her most popular solos, and Mrs. Bartlett and Miss Goddard played a piano duet.

The recitations were especially excellent. Miss Grace Gamble recited "The Musicale" in a way which was very pleasing. Miss Griffiths then recited "I Am the Cook." Miss Bewley recited a negro dialect, "Christmas in the Quarters," in such a way that while listening to her, one felt that he could see the negroes and hear them as they celebrated Christmas in their dance. Emma Caldwell read a paper on "Thomas Jefferson." Miss Malcome took up the interesting character, Edgar Allen Poe. Miss Flora Jones read a paper on "Miss Murfree (Charles Egbert Craddock, who is known personally to many Maryville people). Miss Maude Hunt delivered a splendid oration on "Literature in the New South." Miss Hunt's oration was both interesting and instructive. "Sewanee River" was the subject of a pantomime acted by four young ladies. It was enjoyed by all, as was also "The Star Spangled Banner," acted by Miss Maude Yates. The Thetas are to be highly congratulated on furnishing such an interesting and instructive program. F. J.

BAINONIAN ENTERTAINMENT.

The last of the society entertainments was given by the Bainonians on the evening of March 6. The revival meetings and other important events had necessitated its postponement from time to time until it was feared interest and enthusiasm would be beyond the possibility of revival. If the old adage, "Time enough is always little enough," be true, it is equally true that "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick"; but when the time was at last definitely fixed and the eventful evening arrived, the Bainonians were ready with a carefully prepared program.

Bartlett Hall presented a striking and beautiful appearance. The walls were decorated with the flags of the different nations, their brilliant colors and strange designs enhanced by the white background and the graceful festooning and intermingling of the Society colors, green and white. As the entertainment was to be a musical one, the programs were artistically decorated with musical signs and characters.

The house never held a larger or more enthusiastic audience. Mrs. Cort presided in her usual happy and graceful manner. After the invocation by Professor Gill, the first number of the program, a sonata from Beethoven was given by Miss Isabel Mitchell. Always a favorite, her fine rendering of the sonata stirred every one to enthusiasm and a storm of applause. Miss Grace Mitchell had a carefully prepared paper on "The German School of Music," reviewing in a very interesting manner the work of the great masters, with reminiscences of their lives, their successes and disappointments.

This was followed by Miss Marion Ingersol in a recitation, "Country Sleighing," with piano and sleighbell accompaniment, which was enthusiastically received.

Miss Minnie McGinley, in the quaint costume of a German peasant girl, sang "Die Wacht Am Rhein." Never was a genuine Teuton maiden in the Vaterland rewarded with heartier applause. She was given encore after encore. Miss Henrietta Muecke next gave a piano solo, a selection from Chaminade, which was a treat to all music lovers.

The second paper, "The Italian School of Music," by Miss Lida Post, was a very interesting and instructive history of the music and musicians of that land of artists, and showed careful preparation. The solo which followed, Marseilles Hymn, by Miss Mary Cox, in French peasant costume, aroused the audience again to intense enthusiasm. What though to most of us it was a song in an unknown tongue, the sweet voice and well-known air appealed to all hearts, and the pretty costume of the fair singer appealed to eyes and hearts alike. Following the Marseilles hymn a duet by Misses Esther Cooke and Cora Cort, Spanish dance by Morzkowski, delighted the audience, and was enthusiastically encored.

In the third paper, "The English School of Music," Miss Ellen Andrews gave a short history of the early English composers and the crude early attempts of the colorists, the gradual development of the art up to the present time, and some very optimistic predictions as to its future development in our country. A very pretty selection, "Winter Lullaby," by De Koven, was sung by Miss Josephine Cashen, one of our younger soloists, in a most pleasing voice and manner, and was enthusiastically received.

A recitation, "The Red Fan," by Miss Norma Patton, followed. Miss Patton's recitations are always enjoyable, and this one was particularly so. After a humorous encore, the audience were asked to join in the singing of "America," and responded with a heartiness that was a pleasure to see and hear.

The benediction was pronounced by Professor Marston, and so closed the last of the Society entertainments for the year.

They have all been of a high order. Those of us who have been here for some time can see a steady improvement in the work done. The friendly rivalry between the societies, and the enthusiastic sympathy and support of the residents of Maryville in everything relating to our College, should be, and are, an inspiration to us to do our best. E. A.

ATHENIAN SOCIETY.

Good progress has been made in the Athenian's ranks since Christmas. Officers for the winter term were: President, H. H. Hudson; Vice-President, J. A. Slocum; Secretary, C. H. Gillingham; Librarian, H. J. Bassett, and Censors, Gill, Johnston and Wallace. We were certainly sorry to have Carson and Newman College withdraw so ungracefully from the intercollegiate debate, which was to be held during April. The Society had chosen H. H. Hudson and H. J. Bassett as her representatives for the debate.

During the revival services, both in the College and town, the Society did not discontinue her weekly programs, but had them carried out on Saturday evenings. Several good, new members have been welcomed into our ranks, and have shown their interest in literary work, one of the most important branches of college life.

The officers for the spring term are: President, R. H. McCaslin; Vice-President, D. W. Crawford; Secretary, A. C. Tedford; Librarian, Chester French; and Censors, C. B. Matthews, H. R. Crawford and W. A. Freidinger.

The Society gave an interesting open meeting to the public in the college chapel on Friday evening, April 3. The program was as follows: Invocation, Lloyd Foster; violin solo, A. C. Tedford; address, P. R. Dickie; recitation, "A Picnic," H. A. Schell; debate, "Resolved, That woman suffrage should be adopted by an amendment to the Constitution of the United States"; affirmative, C. B. Matthews; negative, D. W. Crawford; declamation, "Who Will Roll Away the Stone?" W. V. Wilson; vocal solo, H. H. Hudson; declamation, "Quarreling with a Roommate," A. C. Goddard; the "Athenian," J. Q. Wallace; closing prayer.

Y. M. C. A. QUARTETTE.

Maryville College has always been noted for its musical talent. The present year has indeed been a prosperous one along this line. The College boasts not only of five quartettes, an orchestra, and enough outside material for a glee club, but also that such a revival of instrumental and vocal training has swept over the students that, instead of the one, there are two musical instructors in demand. In order, however, that a clearer idea of the work of this department may be grasped, the following history of the Y. M. C. A. Quartette is given:

This quartette was organized October 1, 1902, with H. H. Hudson, Madisonville, Tenn., first tenor; F. W. Gill, Sharon, O., second tenor; P. R. Dickie, Seattle, Wash., first bass, and J. P. Brown, Philadelphia, Tenn., second bass. Since their first appearance before the public the demand has been greater than could be supplied.

In Maryville they have sung for the Y. M. C. A. meetings, for special services at the churches, and for the College revival services. Although this has taken much practice, yet it has been a joy to them to feel that not only they themselves have been benefited, but that those hearing them have received the gospel through song.

All things come to those who only stand and sing. It was not long before they had a call to Madisonville. They were entertained royally, and formed several close friendships. Within a few weeks after this event another message came from Madisonville, requesting them to sing for the Christmas entertainment. The second visit was even better than the first.

A trip was then made to Sweetwater,

where the quartette attended a social the first evening, sang for a Sabbath-school, two churches and a special meeting of the City Y. M. C. A. A large gathering of members were present, and all seemed captivated by the music.

The next call came from Rogersville. This little town had tried for several years to vote out the saloon, but had failed. The first night the quartette sang at a general mass meeting, and the next day at the polls. The result was that one hundred and sixty votes were cast for a dry town and one vote against it. This lone voter was afterwards found to be crazy. Many of the men said that they could not hear such music and vote for the saloon. The morning before leaving they sang at the Swift Memorial Institute.

Then came the call to Knoxville to sing at the Cumberland Presbyterian Church and for a large meeting of the Anti-Saloon League, held in Market Hall. The two following Sabbaths were spent at Bell Avenue Church, in the suburbs of the city. The people here have just enough of country and city life to make them most appreciative and hospitable.

Such is the history of the quartette to the present date. They have filled seven appointments outside of Maryville, and have traveled six hundred miles. But this is not all; two more dates await them in Knoxville, a prospective one to Rogersville, and measures are now being taken to have them attend the Y. M. C. A. Summer School, to be held at Asheville, N. C., during the month of June.

VOLUNTEER BAND.

Not much has been said in the pages of our Monthly about the Volunteer Band during the present school year of '02-'03. By no means is this an indication of lack of progress and prosperity of the organization. On the contrary, our Band, with the names of ten earnest Maryville College students on its roll-call, is pushing onward with as much, if not more, enthusiasm than ever before in the history of its organization.

Systematic mission study of the many needy foreign fields has made the Wednesday afternoon meetings the most interesting and helpful gatherings of the college year. The attendance has been excellent, it being a rare thing to have a member absent.

Our plan of study has been to take one foreign country a month, according to the plan adopted by the Assembly Herald. The most excellent and up-to-date mission books in the missions' alcove at the Lamar Library, numbering three hundred volumes, are at our command. Our hall on the third floor of Anderson has been improved by having the floor painted and carpet laid down.

It will be with great regret that we will see three of our members, who are in the Senior Class, leave us at the close of the school year. May not the ranks be strengthened by new recruits? We are sure that there are several of our school friends to whom the "Go ye" is sounding with no uncertain distinctness. We are hoping and praying for indications of decision on your part.

Band roll: Misses Gardner, Johnston, Hambey and Mitchell; Messrs. Dickie, Franklin, Tedford, Goan, McCaslin and Gillingham.

Miss Margaret Henry and Miss Cina Porter, a missionary on furlough from Japan, most delightfully entertained the Band Saturday afternoon, March 21, at the home of Miss Henry. Miss Porter told us some most interesting things concerning her work in the far-away "Sunrise Kingdom."

The interest and attendance at the Tuesday evening prayer meetings continue, and the following is the program of topics for the term:

March 17—Song service, Miss Wilson.

March 24—"The Conscience," Professor Barnes.

March 31—"The Three Graces," Y. W. C. A.
April 7—"Crucified with Christ," Professor Marston.
April 14—"Our Nation's Responsibility," Miss Barnes.
April 21—"Success," Y. M. C. A.
April 28—"A Student's Capital," Professor Gill.
May 5—"Missionary Service," Volunteer Band.
May 12—"Self-Control," Miss Lord.
May 19—Farewell Service, Senior Class.

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Maryville College Monthly

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THE DEBT THAT PRESBYTERIANS OWE TO EAST TENNESSEE

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An address delivered before the Presbyterian Ministers' Association of Philadelphia

A few years ago some one classified the political parties then flourishing as Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, Populist, Socialist, Mugwump, and *Tom Watson*. You may remember that Tom Watson was a politician who was for a time a free lance in the field, and so could be safely classed only with himself. If I may presume to amend the old-fashioned classification in the school geographies, I will say that the United States is composed of the New England States, the Middle States, the Southern States, the Western States, and *East Tennessee*. I may say parenthetically that we call it *East Tennessee*, not *Eastern* Tennessee, just as the Westerner says *North* Dakota, not *Northern* Dakota. Now East Tennessee is not a New England State; it is "East," but far from "Down East." It is not a Southern State; it showed that rather emphatically during our late unpleasantness. It is not a Western State; it is too deliberate for that classification. It is not a Middle State, though a sister section is denominated Middle Tennessee. Indeed, East Tennessee is not a State at all, though it narrowly missed being erected into one when West Virginia attained Statehood. But it has an individuality about it that to its citizenship marks it out almost as distinctly as do the boundary lines mark out the Keystone State from the Empire State in the thought of Pennsylvanians and New Yorkers.

You dwellers by the sea give the word "cove" the conventional meaning,—a small and secluded inlet on the seashore. We dwellers in the mountains, however, give it the provincial meaning of a glen almost surrounded by mountains. So in my own county we have Miller's Cove, Cade's Cove and Tuckaleechee Cove. In the one case the rim is beach and its enclosure is water; in the other, the rim is mountain and its enclosure is *terra firma*, very *firma*, indeed. So unfamiliar was our provincial use of the term to the printer of one of our church papers that when the announcement of the speaker's marriage at Grassy Cove Academy was handed in, the printer had the types put it Grassy Cave,—the anomaly of a Grassy *Cave* being to him less inconceivable than that of a Grassy *Cove* on very dry land. But, accepting for the moment the mountain meaning of the term, we may say that East Tennessee is not merely rich in coves, but is itself a cove on a magnificent scale. It is a rhomboidal valley composed of fluted hills and valleys, itself walled in by mighty ranges of mountains that were heaped high in primeval days by the convulsions of na-

ture. The Appalachians and the Cumberlands separating at the Virginia line, on their southerly journey, recede from one another until at a distance of sixty or more miles they run for a while parallel to one another, only to come together again near Chattanooga, two hundred miles and more from that Virginia line. The valley is on a colossal scale what Blackmore describes the glen of the Doones to be. It is even more isolated than is Switzerland, to which country we enthusiastic East Tennesseeans have long compared our Alpine home. Walled in by mighty barriers, it has been free from tornado and earthquake, and has been little disturbed by un-American or new-fangled intrusions. True, some of our sly friends, smiling at our self-complaisance, have hinted that we are simply a replicate of Sleepy Hollow; but we indignantly resent the heartless insinuation, and insist that we are the rather like Wordsworth's Green-head Ghyll, where pastoral industry, frugality, health, peace and content are our portions, and where Michael is secure so long as he abides within its sheltering embrace.

So much for the setting of our story, East Tennessee. God's hand carved it out, and it is beautiful. Its sons call it "God's country."

The debt the Presbyterian Church owes to East Tennessee! Surely the theme is presumptuous! When it was suggested to me, I feared that you might think it presuptuous; though I knew that, if you had read the "History of the Synod of Tennessee," that was written a few years ago by our now lamented "Father" Alexander, formerly of your State, you would agree with me that it is not presumptuous, but reasonable. In the report of court proceedings in one of your Philadelphia dailies is this unhappy item: "'So Amy refused that young lawyer?' 'Yes; she didn't even give him a chance to argue his case.'" I am confident, however, that I have a more sympathetic audience than the young lawyer found. We Presbyterians have heard Christ say: "Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily, I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward." And we have heard Paul say: "Whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honored, all the members rejoice with it. Ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular." None believe in the "solidarity" of the Church more than do we Presbyterians; and so we who occupy the great Appalachian Cove delight in the knowledge of the commanding power and influence of your Philadelphia churches; and I am sure that you will rejoice if I can show you ways in which the Presbyterians of East Tennessee have contributed their modest but substantial service to the great Church at large.

In the first place, Presbyterians owe something to the East Tennesseean Church for its evangelization of its own territory. The man who cares for his own family and keeps his own place in order, is in a very real sense a public benefactor. And it was no trifle, but rather a herculean task that was before the Presbyterian Calebs and Joshuas who in the 1770's and 1780's went down to possess the mountains for God. Angry Indians, rugged frontiersmen and the wilderness were to be faced with courage, fortitude and poverty.

And our forefathers rose to the demands of the occasion, and clad in skins and homespun, stood in the forest or the blockhouse, and with hand on rifle and Bible, preached a blessed Gospel to hungry hearts. Presbyterians were the first preachers in East Tennessee, and for several years they were the only ones. All the State and local histories—Ramsey's, Haywood's, Phelan's, Gilmore's, Temple's, Humes', and Garrett and Goodpasture's—acknowledge handsomely the debt due

our fathers for the Christian stamp they put on the plastic institutions of the State. President Roosevelt, in his "Winning of the West," pays a tribute to the pioneer preachers of our faith. During the Revolution one of our preachers marched with the frontiersmen when the hardy backwoodsmen, harried by Indians all along the bloody frontier, nevertheless abandoned their homes to danger from the savage foe, while they hurried over the mountains and struck the cause of King George a staggering blow in the brilliant victory they won at King's Mountain, a battle called by some "the turning point of the Revolution." Gilmore's book, "The Rearguard of the Revolution," depicts the service done by these daring men. So, too, Presbyterians took prominent part in framing the early Constitution of the short-lived State of Franklin, and later on in forming that of the State of Tennessee. In those days, our people belonged to the Synod of New York and Philadelphia, the same Synod to which you belonged, for that was before the erection of the General Assembly. We were near neighbors in those days of horseback locomotion. Later Tennesseeans were attached successively to the new Synods of Virginia, Carolina and Kentucky. In 1817 the Synod of Tennesee was erected.

The pioneers were mainly Scotchmen and Scotch-Irishmen from Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina. The Pennsylvania immigrants passed down the Shenandoah Valley, and so on through the upper gap into East Tennessee without having crossed any formidable mountains in their journey. These pioneers made a hardy, self-respecting, God-fearing citizenship. Under the moulding power of their religious teachers they formed homogeneous, orderly, law-abiding communities. Their descendants are intensely American in their characteristics. Fully one-half the names on the roll of Maryville College to-day are Scotch and Scotch-Irish names.

So faithfully and zealously did the pioneer preachers minister to the pioneers that they reported to the first General Assembly twenty-three congregations, and those were the days when all who lived within a radius of ten miles were connected with one congregation. Eight years later, or three years before the eighteenth century reached its close, they reported forty-five congregations. That alone was salt enough to save a section. As other denominations entered the field they were helped and provoked to good works by the faithful service already rendered by the Presbyterians. Unfortunately, those were days of rivalry among the churches, and soon there came to be entire sections where only one denomination would be strongly represented. So there were varying types of communities as they were variously affected by their religious proclivities. As is usual with Presbyterians, though a somewhat feeble folk numerically—at present there are only about eighteen thousand church members of the different divisions of Presbyterians in East Tennessee—they have, nevertheless, exerted an influence entirely disproportionate to their numbers. They occupy about three hundred fields in East Tennessee at the present time. It is well that East Tennessee Presbyterians have occupied so fully as they have the field to which Providence has appointed them. In doing so they have rendered a service to the Church at large.

A second service rendered the National Church has been the preparation and the gift of a host of worthy Presbyterian laymen for the Church in the Northwest, the West, and the Southwest. The Church in East Tennessee has been a hive, from which have been swarming into the churches beyond a great number of elders, deacons and other church members. The old rolls of our churches are full of the

names of the departed—many of them have departed this mortal life, but other hosts of them have gone West.

> East Tennessee, secluded land
> Of gentle hills and mountains grand;
> Where healthful breezes ever blow,
> And coolest springs and rivers flow;
> Land of the valley and the glen,
> Of lovely maids and stalwart men,—

as our rhapsodist describes her,—why should any one ever leave such a highly favored land? During the early decades of the nineteenth century there was a constant exodus of Presbyterian and other families into Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and other Western States. They wanted to rear their children in a free-soil State, and so they left homes that had grown dear to them, and became voluntary exiles for the sake of their descendants. The first abolition newspaper in the United States, "The Emancipator," was published at Jonesboro, Tenn., in 1820, by Elihu Embree. A considerable number of churches were organized chiefly out of these emigrants. If the number of these families could be known, it would startle us by its magnitude. Like the Puritans, the Scotch, and the Huguenots, these people went westward in search of liberty—in their case not personal liberty, for they already had that, but free-soil liberty. And they were noble people. Now and then reunions of the descendants of such families are held; at those of the Harts and the Rankins in Indiana about a hundred kinsfolk registered. Old John Rankin, of Ohio, the "Christian Soldier," as his biography is entitled, had brothers living in Tennessee until recently. Rev. Robert W. Patterson, D.D., so long pastor of the First Church of Chicago, was born in Blount County, Tenn., and was baptized in Maryville; but his father's family the following year made, in wagons, their tedious way across the Cumberlands and onward to Illinois, to find free-soil territory. And the list, if complete, would contain thousands of the best names carried on the roll of our Western churches. They were, I grant, an unwilling gift of East Tennessee, and yet none the less valuable to the general church.

Then, too, there has been a ceaseless flow of emigrants from East Tennessee to the West before and since the war, occasioned by the same motive that has steadily poured the best blood of the East into the new life of the West—namely, the hope of bettering their condition in the fresh and fertile West. Especially promotive of emigration were the ravages of the Civil War, which especially devastated a section that was engaged both in a local fratricidal strife and in the wider warfare that convulsed the nation. A large number of the young men who survived the four years' war went West, and, if living, many of them are now stalwart supports in their local churches. That Western tide flows unceasingly. East Tennessee has been a cornucopia emptying of its fullness into the Great West. A large percentage of the students educated at Maryville, especially during the past generation, are now in the West. Old Washington Church, of Knox County, last year celebrated her centennial, and sent greetings to her daughters in Tennessee and in Kansas. At one time Washington's pastor and a large section of the church emigrated together to Kansas, and there established upon their arrival a Presbyterian Church, and quietly resumed their public religious worship, transplanted but vigorous. And so in early times did the Southern States, and so since the war did great Texas, receive a large immigration of East Tennesseeans. But where did they all come from? Why, bless you, out of the mountain hive. The old hive of Northern Europe, that sent its millions down on the Roman South, was something like it. When Easter time is coming, Philadelphia's incubators are in demand and

the windows are full of chicks. I noted—from exterior observation only, however, let me say—that you had a chick to give away with every bottle of whisky purchased—"a bird with every bottle," as the alliterative sign alluringly put it. Well, when Providence has an Easter time in his plans for the population of the West, he provides the people. And I am glad, with President Roosevelt, to say that a good many of them come from the land where my own six little folks live—the land of the leal—East Tennessee. The Census Bureau has at times issued maps on which, by graphics, the birth rate of each State and section is depicted. New England has had almost no shading, for they have precious few, beggarly few babies there; Pennsylvania is pretty well shaded; East Tennessee is black, and Texas is solid, shining ebony. And that is the explanation. We have given liberally, but a kind Providence has rewarded us for our abounding generosity.

> There was a man — some called him mad;
> The more he gave away, the more he had.

It has not been quite so good as that, but while often suffering grievously the loss of elect ones in our country churches, we have found, after all the decimation and depletion of our little organizations, that the miracles of Elijah at Zarephath, and of our Lord at Cana and beyond the Sea of Galilee, have, to some extent, been repeated among us; and we have found in the emptied vessels or in our hands yet more meal and oil and wine and bread to sustain and to cheer our church life.

In 1817 and 1818 the Synod of Tennessee extended over Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Missouri and Mississippi. Even as late as 1870, at the reunion, our Synod of Tennessee covered Tennessee, Louisiana and Texas. That was largely nominal, but in reality by her sons and daughters she has spread her influence and usefulness into every State and Territory of the West; and for that fact the church-at-large certainly owes her a debt of gratitude.

A third reason the general church owes a debt to East Tennessee is that that little section has always provided its own ministry from among its own sons. No region within the boundaries of the Church has a more honorable record in this respect. The first ministers, of course, were immigrants, as were the rest of the people. Cummings, the Balchs, Houston, Carrick, Cosson, Henderson and Blackburn were from other States. But the salaries paid were so pitifully inadequate, and the conditions of frontier life so crude and rude and uninviting, that the churches would have been left shepherdless, if the few ministers there were had not, in the good old way, each trained in his own log house some candidate for the ministry. It was at first a slow and painful process, but it provided the needed ministry. During the first twenty-seven pioneer years Union Presbytery ordained sixteen candidates to the Gospel ministry, and her sister Presbytery did her share in providing a ministry. Rev. Samuel G. Ramsey, father of the historian Ramsey, was the first man ordained by Union Presbytery; while Isaac Anderson, of blessed memory, founder of Maryville College and theological teacher of the Southwest, was the first man licensed and ordained by the same Presbytery. The fourth ordination was of "a man of color named 'Jack,'" to whom the county court of Blount gave the name of John Gloucester. He was dismissed on the day of his ordination, "to labor under the Evangelical Society of Philadelphia." But the field was so extensive, and the population was increasing so rapidly, that, do what they might, the provision of laborers was sadly inadequate to meet the demands.

Dr. Isaac Anderson spent a part of each month for a number of years in visiting new settlements, and in preaching to the eager

companies that would gather to hear him. The deplorable conditions of East Tennessee on account of the lack of Gospel privileges, weighed painfully upon his heart. All the means that he and his brethren could devise were inadequate. After earnest prayer he rode horseback to this city, in 1819, as a Commissioner to the General Assembly. His expenses were only ten dollars in money, but he spent several weeks in time. While here he appealed to the Home Missionary Society and the General Assembly for ministers to help evangelize the frontier. But in vain; the ministers were needed where they were located. Then he said: "I'll go to Princetown." And he mounted his old nag, and went to Princeton, to the seven-years-old theological seminary. And he pleaded with the boys to go to East Tennessee. But they had other fields nearer home that seemed to have the first right to their services. And Anderson remounted his horse, and turned his despondent way homeward. As he rode down through old Rockbridge County, Va., where he was born and where he had spent his schoolboy days in Liberty Hall Academy, he said to Dr. James Gallagher, of Abingdon Presbytery, his companion in the journey: "We must have ministers; we will establish a theological seminary of our own." And this mighty prophet of the wilderness—orator, scholar, man of God, established among the frontiersmen an institution that was destined to do for many a day, to the measure of its ability, for the South and West, what Princeton was already doing for the East and North. The Synod of Tennessee, that very fall, established at Maryville "the Southern and Western Theological Seminary," and appointed Isaac Anderson its President. A copy of the prospectus ordered printed by Synod is among the treasures of the Presbyterian Historical Society, in this building. At his inauguration, Dr. Anderson uttered solemn words that have since been the motto of the institution: "Let the directors and managers of this sacred institution propose the glory of God and the advancement of that kingdom purchased by the blood of his only begotten Son as their sole object." These words were not chiseled over the doors of the Seminary, for there were no doors to chisel them over; but they were graven indelibly on God's book of remembrance. And God has blessed the institution. The students came to it mainly from East Tennessee, though some came from other States. A very few walked most of the weary way from the North, attracted in part by the lowness of the expenses at Maryville. Eli N. Sawtell and John W. Beecher, the father of Dr. Willis J. Beecher, were among this number. Three Cherokee Indians also were in attendance in 1824. And the young men sharpened their sickles, and went out to the harvest fields. In ten years after the establishment of the Seminary forty-one ministers had been trained; in fourteen years, sixty; in nineteen, four score; in twenty-three years, nearly a hundred; and, altogether, before the war, 150 ministers were provided the Church. As early as 1840 it was said that the majority of the membership of all the Presbyteries of the Synod of Tennessee was made up of graduates of Maryville; and that but for the Seminary, East Tennessee would have had no Synod; and that the graduates were also scattered all over the South and the West.

And this magnificent work was done by Dr. Anderson, at first alone, and later with one or two, or, at most, three colleagues, at the cost of superb self-denial and self-sacrifice, in a section where the people were comparatively poor and had never developed well the grace of giving. Like Frederick the Great, our East Tennessee magician plunged into the forests of a little land, and issued forth with armies for the con-

quest of the foe. As we hear aged people tell of his abounding labors, or read of them in the Memoirs written by Dr. Robinson, his successor as President of Maryville, we feel that the old hero, upon reaching heaven, must, after casting his crown before his Master, have thrown himself down by the river of water of life for a blessed rest of a thousand years. He surely is now enjoying, down into the depths of his being, his promised "sabbatismos."

The theological department of Maryville College was not reopened after the war, for it was unnecessary; railroads had brought our Northern seminaries near to hand. But our provision of ministers has been out of all proportion to our numbers. At Maryville alone we have since 1870 sent out 100 graduates into the ministry, while many undergraduates have entered the ministry of various denominations. And our sister local institutions have furnished their quota of preachers of the glorious Gospel. More than one-half of the ministers of the present roll of Union Presbytery are East Tennesseans—an unusual proportion to the manor born in these days of shifting. East Tennessee now has twenty-two candidates for the ministry, or one to 313 church members; while the Presbytery of Philadelphia, with a church membership six times that of the entire Synod of Tennessee, has sixteen candidates, or one to 2,266 church members. It is to such colleges as Maryville that we must look for a large proportion of our ministers. How important, then, in view of the facts presented in Dr. Jacobus' address, the other day, that these smaller colleges be well equipped to give such a training as the times demand!

A fourth reason why the Presbyterian Church owes a debt to East Tennessee is that that section has not only provided this ministry for relief, as we have seen, but has also given the Church so many laborers for its world-wide needs. I have already told how, in ante-bellum times, Maryville sent her sons throughout the great West to preach the old Gospel. Since the war, East Tennessee Presbyterian ministers from the different institutions are found in a large number of the Presbyteries of our great Church, especially in the West. The pastor host who will welcome the General Assembly at Los Angeles next month is an East Tennesseean.

The church in East Tennessee has necessarily been a home mission church from its foundation; but it also is most decidedly a foreign mission church. In 1802 the General Assembly asked for volunteers for mission work. Gideon Blackburn, pastor of Maryville, offered to serve part of his time as a missionary to the Cherokees, and until his health failed him, eight years later, he prosecuted the work with eminent success. Others labored with him. A few others, later on, went as missionaries to foreign fields, prominent among them being Dr. Samuel J. Rhea and his accomplished wife, Mrs. Sarah J. Rhea, "The Tennesseeans in Persia," as the book of that title, published by our Board, calls them. During the past twenty-six years our Synod of Tennessee has sent out twenty-seven missionaries under our Foreign Board. Twenty-two of this number were Maryville students, while the college has sent out seven under other Boards, making a grand total of twenty-nine in twenty-six years. And there are more to follow. The mission zeal of the college is more intense than ever before. There is now a splendid Volunteer Band of ten strong young people, preparing, by careful and serious study, for foreign mission work. One of them is a Philadelphia boy. Yes, we are proud of this record. That a little mountain Synod, of one-sixth the church membership of this noble Presbytery of Philadelphia, should, in a quarter century, put twenty-seven rep-

resentatives into China, Japan, Siam, Korea, India, Persia, Syria, Africa, and Mexico is good ground for honest pride. Last year when Synod met, six of our Maryville students were on their way to foreign fields, three returning and three going for the first time. One of these recruits was Miss Emma Alexander, of the class of 1901, who reached Honolulu in time to comfort, by her presence, her noble father, Rev. Dr. T. T. Alexander, of the class of 1877, as on his way home from Japan to East Tennessee he there lay dying among strangers. A few days later the ashes of the missionary who had rendered our church and its Master a quarter century of fruitful labors were sent eastward to find their final resting place in old Maryville; while the daughter of the missionary took shipping westward toward the land of the Rising Sun, to step into the place left vacant by her father's translation. And so, please God, it shall ever be: "Instead of the fathers shall be the children."

When we East Tennesseeans see the large gift that out of our weakness and poverty we have made the great church of our fathers, we sympathize with Paul as he says: "As the truth of Christ is in me, no man shall stop me of this boasting in the regions of Achaia."

Finally, there is one more reason why not only Presbyterians, but the nation itself owes a debt to East Tennessee Presbyterians—and it is the service East Tennessee has rendered the cause of education. More than a century before the kindly Ogden movement directed the attention of the nation to the need of schools for the Southland, the Presbyterian preachers were establishing log academies and colleges among the Scotch-Irish yeomanry of the valley. The illustrious Samuel Doak founded Martin Academy, the first educational institution west of the Alleghanies. It developed into Washington College. Later the same lover of learning founded Tusculum Academy. Dr. Balch, a Presbyterian of a little different type, established Greeneville College; afterward consolidated with Tusculum, under the name of Greeneville and Tusculum College. At these noble institutions many of the leaders of Church and State in the Southwest were educated. An epic poem could be written of their heroic history. Dr. Carrick, a Presbyterian, founded Blount College, which later developed into the State University of Tennessee, and which is now under the efficient presidency of Dr. Dabney, himself a worthy Presbyterian, a son of Rev. Dr. Robert L. Dabney, so long a leader in the Southern Church. Dr. Isaac Anderson, early in the nineteenth century, founded "the Log College," as it was popularly called, though legally known as Union Academy, near Washington Church, of which he was pastor. In this four-roomed log building many prominent men received what education they had. Governor Reynolds, of Illinois, here sat under the instruction of one he deemed the greatest teacher of his time. We have already seen how, in 1819, at Maryville, Dr. Anderson, by order of the Synod of Tennessee, founded the Southern and Western Theological Seminary. In the course of time the college feature became more prominent, and in 1842 the institution was chartered as "Maryville College." It educated, even in its earliest days, as the preamble to its charter declares, "several hundred alumni, many of whom are now ornaments of the different learned professions, and some of them members of the National and State Legislatures."

After the war Northern Presbyterians came to the relief of the old Synodical school of the prophets, and have enabled it, and are enabling it to do a vastly increased work. It has a property valued at $334,000, which, on account of the low expenses

and high rate of interest, is probably equivalent to more than a half million in this region. Its seven large buildings, 250 acres of campus, eighteen teachers and 430 students, are a great and agreeable surprise to those from other States who visit it. And, as in pioneer days, the latchstring is always out for visitors.

Since the war the Southern Presbyterians have maintained a Synodical Seminary at Rogersville, and King College, at Bristol, while the school at Sweetwater has been largely under their management. These institutions have been of much service to our section, and their graduates have also scattered all over our land.

During the last two decades the Northern Church at large has recognized the historic strength and providential mission of our own little Synod, and has been utilizing it and magnificently repaying the debt due it, by enabling it to formulate and to prosecute a far-reaching plan for carrying a Christian education to the aspiring youth among our Southern mountaineers. I use the words "Southern mountaineers" advisedly. The expression, "Mountain whites," has never been especially euphonious in our ears, any more so than would "Philadelphia whites" charm your own fancy.

The development of the Presbyterian educational system has been most remarkable. Our Synodical Committee on Schools last October reported three most useful academies—New Market, Burnsville and the prosperous one for the colored at Rogersville, the Swift Memorial; five home mission boarding schools, splendid ones, all of them—the Normal and Collegiate Institute, the Home Industrial, and the Farm School (all of Asheville), the Dorland Institute of Hot Springs, and the Laura Sunderland, of Concord; and time would fail me to tell of the twenty-five home mission day schools scattered among the mountain counties, and nobly performing their beneficent mission. As reported to Synod, the value of the property owned by our institutions, great and small, including Maryville, is $838,000; while the teaching force numbers 169, and the students and pupils number 4,333. It would be hard to overestimate the beneficial results of these schools, located, as they largely are, where there are practically no respectable public school facilities. Each is a center of illuminating and ennobling influences, radiating, in some cases, to a very distant periphery. No other church, Northern or Southern, has made any equal contribution to the Christian education of the Southern Highlands. And the fruitage of the schools is everywhere manifest. In our larger institutions we are yearly welcoming thoroughly prepared young people, who will push their way through college and take their places abreast of the strongest in the battles of the Lord of Sabaoth. And the number of such recruits is limited only by the lack of means to afford them opportunity to work out part of their expenses, for they are a manly and independent race, and wish to earn their own way through school. If the money that some Northern Presbyterians have put into independent and uncertain agencies had been invested in our already well-established institutions, far greater good would have been accomplished for the Church and for the section.

Now, brethren, by these five good and sufficient reasons, the theme given me is vindicated, and the fact is demonstrated that Presbyterianism does owe a debt to East Tennessee Presbyterians: (1) East Tennessee evangelized its own territory; (2) It developed and donated a host of worthy laymen to the Church in the Northwest, the West and the Southwest; (3) It has always raised up its own ministry from among its own sons; (4) It has also, to a wonderful degree, contributed ministers

and missionaries for the world-wide needs of the Church; and, finally, (5) It has rendered a vast service to the cause of Christian education.

How this debt has been recognized by the Church and how it has been paid, and is being paid, in the furnishing of means to perform its evidently providential mission, is another story, and a very interesting one, but there is no time adequately to tell it. The Church has recognized the fact that ofttimes not numbers, but fidelity determines obligation. We may owe as great a debt of gratitude to a village John Hampden, a frontier Marcus Whitman, or a mountain Isaac Anderson as to an army. Not size, but service; not wideness, but worth; not money, but manhood. According to that a man hath, is it required of a man.

To one whose ancestors fought in Londonderry it is an inspiration to visit this strongest of all the Presbyteries, a Presbytery stronger than most of the Synods, and here to tell of the fidelity that a feeble folk in the mountains have manifested to the great ideas of our Presbyterianism. Early in the Civil War the mountain people back in the coves of Blount, "loyal Blount," as it is called to this day, decided that they would fly the old flag in spite of what might be taking place in the world beyond their mountain fastnesses. And so they collected what red and white and blue stuffs they could get together, and the women fondly fashioned out of those crude materials a large American flag, the emblem they loved. With simple ceremonies the mountaineers raised the flag and feasted their eyes on its stars and stripes. Not long afterward an officer stationed at Maryville was ordered to go to the coves to confiscate the firearms of the Unionists. As his men entered the first cove they caught sight of the old flag lying in the mountain breeze. "No, no," said the officer, restraining the first impulse of his men; "it is the flag our fathers fought under at King's Mountain and New Orleans, and Chapultepec. Let us salute it." And so silently, and with bared heads, the little squad of cavalry filed around the flag, saluted it, and then rode on into the coves to carry out their orders. And the men of the mountain in ambush watched with wondering eyes what was done, lowered their rifles, and were glad. And so is it that the old blue banner of Presbyterianism has always been honored among us. Our ancestors fought under it, and we salute it with deepest reverence. Nay, more, we Presbyterians of every section fight under it as a glorious battle-flag borne by one great and valiant division of the army of the Lord of hosts. And may that blue banner ever wave in the forefront of the fight for God and man!

Ministerial Association.

By the time this issue of the monthly is in the hands of its readers the Ministerial Association will have held its last meeting for the year. The Association is now three years old, and may properly be called a permanent organization of the College.

During this year Dr. Wilson has delivered to the Association a series of lectures on homiletics. These lectures were prepared in Spanish, and were used by Dr. Wilson in his work in Mexico several years ago. It is his intention to translate them into English during the summer, in order to make them more accessible to the ministerial students next year.

In addition to Dr. Wilson's lectures, Rev. Tedford addressed the Association in September, on the subject of Foreign Missions, just prior to his departure for his field of labor in India, and Rev. Dr. McCulloch gave an instructive talk last month on the choice of a Seminary.

The members of the Association have

been in demand throughout the year, to preach in various churches in this and neighboring counties. The following pulpits have been occupied, some of them several times during the year, by one or another of the students: Tabor, Centennial, Forest Hill, Clover Hill, Rockford, Walker's Valley, Union Grove, Maryville Methodist South, Maryville M. E., Bearden, Bell Avenue, Knoxville, Shannondale, Spring Place, Washington, White Pine, Sweetwater, Lebanon, Hebron and Caledonia.

The members of the Association are: E. L. Grau, President; C. H. Gillingham, Secretary and Treasurer; H. H. Hudson, R. H. McCaslin, E. N. Quist, R. O. Franklin, P. R. Dickie, A. C. Tedford, W. A Freidinger, E. M. Adams, J. R. Goan, A. C. Goddard, S. E. McCampbell, and L. E. Foster. Five of these, including the President, are in the graduating class.

The year has been so helpful and productive of good results that there is no doubt that the organization will be continued next year.

A Fancy.

BY FLORINE HUNTER.

Once there was a musical
  Just t'other side o' town,
And Baldwin Hall seemed lonely—
  So many girls had gone.

The matron and the teachers,
  And Miss Kingsbury, too,
Went to enjoy the ev'ning,
  With nothing else to do.

But lots o' fun for others
  Was yet to come that night;
A few girls had possession—
  They *took* possession *right!*

We studied on our lessons;
  Think you we were forlorn?
Saturday night, remember—
  We thought of Monday morn.

Soon from our rooms we issued,
  Right number for the fun,
And then with merry chatter
  Our good time was begun.

We "cake-walked" in the parlor,
  We tumbled down the stairs,
We rode upon the banisters,
  And stood up on the chairs.

We leaped from off the walk-shed,
  We nearly climbed a tree;
Then came the best maneuver,
  A plan for only three.

Skipping 'long the corridor,
  Upon the topmost floor,
We quickly spied above us
  A portable trap-door.

A table then we borrowed,
  And placed thereon a chair.
And soon, the door removing,
  Inhaled the sweet night air.

Out, one by one, we ventured,
  And found a lovely scene,
The blue, star-spangled heavens,
  With not a cloud between.

All peaceful lay the campus,
  With its majestic trees;
The library looked beautiful,
  The sedge waved in the breeze.

The roof was flat and easy,
  We rambled here and there,
Despite the tin a rattling,
  Or Faculty to fear!

At last we all descended,
  Felt better for the scene;
Returned our borrowed table,
  Not feeling one bit mean.

The musical was ended,
  And teachers soon came on;
Our matron none the wiser,
  For we to bed had gone!

Maryville College Monthly.

VOL. V. MAY, 1903 No. 7.

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Maryville, Tenn.

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The College Year.

A review of the college year now closing presents some interesting and gratifying facts. The total enrollment for the year is 431, a gain of 60 students over last year. Baldwin Hall, with its additional completed rooms in the annex, accommodated the largest number of girls in its history. The Co-operative Boarding Club touched the 200 mark at one time, and its capacity was almost reached.

The year has been characterized by activity in many approved directions in addition to the usual well sustained class room work. The increase in the Music Department, with its two teachers, since the holidays; the successful inauguration of drawing and art classes, and the prize contests in oratory emphasize the spirit of progress and advancement in the institution. The religious associations have been awake to their opportunities, and together with the Tuesday evening prayer-meetings and evangelistic services have been instrumental in forming and developing Christian characters.

The interest and success in athletics this year mark the healthy and vigorous life among our students.

Owing to the successful trip of the President, the Treasurer's report this year will be again profitable and pleasant reading, and the extinguishing of a small deficit, which has been carried for three years, will enable the College to make some further enlargement in its course for the coming year. Let the friends of the College unite in pushing its interests and advancing its welfare for the year which is now before us.

Commencement, 1903.

Maryville College is about to enter upon the dawn of another Commencement. With its large enrollment of 431 students, it has had a year of great success. The student body has been very assiduous in its studies, and with marked development of athletics Maryville has added fresh laurels to her honor.

Events of Commencement Week.

SUNDAY, MAY 24.

10:30 A. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon, by President Wilson.
7:30 P. M.—Address before Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.

MONDAY, MAY 25.

10.00 A. M.—Undergraduate Exercises.
2:00 P. M.—Musicale.
3:30 P. M.—Sham Battle.
7:30 P. M.—Annual Exercises of Adelphic Union.

TUESDAY, MAY 26.

10:00 A. M.—Undergraduate Exercises.
10:00 A. M.—Meeting of Board of Directors.
2:00 P. M.—Class Day.
7:30 P. M.—Lecture, "Last Days of Confederacy," General John B. Gordon.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27.

9:30 A. M.—Commencement.
2:30 P. M.—Alumni Reunion.
7:30 P. M.—Social Reunion.

Graduating Class of 1903.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

(Bartlett Hall.)

Class Greetings.....Nancy Virginia Gardner
Instrumental Solo.....Mabel Lucy Franklin
Undergraduate Representatives—
Freshman.....W. A. Freidinger
Sophomore.....R. H. Beeler
Junior.....E. G. Penland
Vocal Solo.....R. O. Franklin
Oration.....Robert H. McCaslin
Prophecy.....Thomas G. Brown
Vocal Solo.....Hu H. Hudson
Class Will.....Eli N. Quist
Farewell Address.....Hugh R. Crawford
Lamar Memorial Library.
Address to Memorial Tablet....Hu H. Hudson
Class Song.
Class Yells.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

Invocation.....Rev. E. A. Elmore, D.D.
Music.
"Political Crime"....Thomas Guthrie Brown
"The Coronation of Peace".....
.....Edwin Lysander Grau
"The Power of the Twentieth Century"....
.....Hugh Rankin Crawford
Music.
"Music as a Means of Culture".....
.....Mabel Lucy Franklin
"Forces Hidden in a Whisper".....
..... Robert Otterbein Franklin
"Wealth's Magic Influences".....
.....Dennis White Crawford
"The Maccabees".....Nancy Virginia Gardner
Music.
"The Law of Inequality"..Hu Hardin Hudson
"Earth's Monarch"..Robert Horace McCaslin
"Man and Astronomy"....Eli Nathanael Quist
Music.
Conferring of Degrees.....
.....President S. T. Wilson, D.D.
Music.
Benediction.....Rev. J. M. Richmond, D.D.

THE OUTGOING CLASS.

Thomas Guthrie Brown, Philadelphia, Tenn., aet. 22. Entered Maryville 1898.

Captain of M. C. football and basketball teams for this year. An Alpha Sigma. Will be Physical Director and Instructor of Mathematics in Maryville College.

Robert Horace McCaslin, Sweetwater, Tenn., aet. 20. Entered Maryville 1902. Second Lieutenant of M. C. Military Company. An Athenian; a Student Volunteer. Will attend Union Theological Seminary at Richmond, Va.

Hu Hardin Hudson, Madisonville, Tenn., aet. 18. Graduated at Tusculum College, 1902. An Athenian. Member of M. C. Military Company. Will attend a Theological Seminary.

Hugh Rankin Crawford, Maryville, Tenn., aet. 22. Whole course taken in Maryville College. An Athenian. Vice-President of the class. Will be Deputy Clerk and Master of Blount County, Tenn.

Edwin Lysander Grau, Dante, Tenn., aet. 29. Whole course taken in Maryville College. An Athenian. President of Ministerial Student Association of Maryville College. Will have charge of churches in Dante this year.

Nancy Virginia Gardner, Salyersville, Ky., aet. 21. Entered Maryville 1898. President of the class. A Student Volunteer. A Bainonian. First prize winner of this year's oratorical contest. Will teach the coming year.

Mabel Lucy Franklin, Grassy Cove, Tenn., aet. 24. Entered Maryville 1899 Class musician. A Bainonian. Will teach this coming year.

Dennis White Crawford, Maryville, Tenn., aet. 19. Whole course taken at Maryville College. Member of M. C. Military Company. An Athenian. Will be principal of a Western Academy.

Eli Nathanael Quist, Norseland, Minn., aet. 31. Whole course taken at Maryville College. Member of M. C. Military Company. An Alpha Sigma. Will attend McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago.

Robert Otterbein Franklin, Flat Gap, Tenn., aet. 25. Entered Maryville College 1900. First Lieutenant of M. C. Military Company. Winner of first prize in this year's oratorical contest. An Athenian. A Student Volunteer. Will preach at Washington and Spring Place, Tenn.

ITS HISTORY.

The class of 1903 has figured prominently in the late history of its Alma Mater. Beginning its career four years ago, with twenty-eight ruddy Freshmen, the class of '03 has ever since maintained a position enviable in the eyes of the other classes. It has always been the topmost class in athletics.

Out of a large Freshman class a good baseball team was chosen, that administered defeat twice to 1900, who had never before met defeat on the baseball diamond The Preps., envying the Freshmen's luck, speedily organized their best men and made a challenge. The Freshmen won the victory, however not until the score on both sides ran up to numbers that one of Maryville's prominent business men considers good ball playing.

During the Sophomore year basketball began to become popular on the hill. The class, ever ready for something new in sports, organized its team and received its only defeat, and that, at the hands of the Preps. The rival classes of '02 and '04 then received challenges. Though they had made much ado about the Preps.' victory, they, mindful of their former drubbing, coyly shunned their "easy" rivals.

In the Junior year, the class joined with their allies, '05, and have since maintained invincible basketball and baseball teams.

The class has furnished its share to College athletics. It has furnished, in time, a pitcher and several first team baseball men, a football captain and several players, two basketball captains, and a large number of players. This year two of the basketball

CENSUS OF CLASS '03.

MARYVILLE COLLEGE WAITED 84 YEARS FOR THIS "SENIOR CLASS."

NAME.	Residence.	Time in Maryville College.	Society.	Matrimonial Prospects.	Hair.	Nose.	Eyes.	Profession.	Favorite Sport.	Favorite Author.	Complexion.	Favorite Book.
Brown.....	Philadelphia	5 years.	Alpha Sigma.	Flattering.	Brindle.	Pug.	Tar.	Salvation Army.	"Walker."	Greeny.	Rosy.	"The Crisis."
Crawford, D.....	Maryville...	10 years.	Athe'n.	Dim.	Carbon.	Pointed.	Owl.	Soapmaker.	"Gamble."	Pickwick.	Cherubic.	Mrs. Wiggs.
Crawford, H.....	Maryville...	10 years.	Athe'n.	Doubtful.	Smutty.	Roman.	Enticing.	Butler.	Whistling and Waiting.	Uncle Remus.	Crocus.	"Water Babies."
Franklin, Miss ..	Grand View.	4 years.	Bainonian.	Given Up.	Faffy.	Blunt.	Dreamy.	Cook.	"Hunter."	Bill Nye.	Florid.	"We Two."
Franklin, Robert..	Flat Gap....	3 years.	Athe'n.	Fine.	Sheepy.	Grecian.	Opaque.	Singer.	"Hot Time."	Snooks.	Military.	"All of Grace."
Gardner, Miss	Saylersville, Ky.	4 years.	Bainonian.	Blooming.	Auburn.	Short Stop.	"Goo Goo."	Nurse.	Living.	Cobb.	Model.	"Won by Waiting."
Grau.....	Dante	8 years.	Athe'n.	Budding.	Kinky.	Stumpy.	Piercing.	Floor Walker.	Tennis.	Fern.	Sunset.	"Reveries of a Bachelor."
Hudson	Madisonville	1 year.	Athe'n.	Excellent.	Flowing.	Long.	Hawk.	Drummer for Wilson Music Co.	Snap.	Kidd.	Mooish.	"She."
McCaslin..	Sweetwater .	2 years.	Athe'n.	Faded.	Shallow.	Sway Back.	Lynx.	Mormon Elder.	Moonshine.	Honeywell.	Daisy.	"Lovey Mary."
Quist	Norseland, Minn.	5 years.	Alpha Sigma.	Crushed.	Sprouting.	Strawberry.	Pearl.	Horse Doctor.	Chew the Rag.	Cook.	Mulish.	"Audrew's Exploits."

"Read not to contradict or believe, but to weigh and consider."

team and one of the young ladies' basket-ball teams came from the class.

In other ways the class of '03 has been working for the best interests of the College. All its members were active in literary society work. All were active in the Y. M. C. A. or Y. W. C. A. Five of the class will go into the ministry. Three of these to the foreign field.

Loyalty to its Alma Mater has ever been put forward by the class as its first duty. The motto, "Integer vitae scelerisque purus," which reads, "Let me be upright of life and free from wickedness," has been, and is, the aim of each member. As '03 steps out and '04 takes its place it extends its greetings to them and to those that follow, in their efforts to add renown to dear old Maryville.

History of the Alpha Sigma Society.

On February 17, 1882, a band of ten students, namely: D. A. Clemens, J. T. Davis, H. A. Goff, A. L. Greer, W. W. Hastings, D. A. Heron, J. G. Newman, S. T. Rankin, J. C. Wallace, and A. F. Whithead, met in the bell-ringer's room, then occupied by David A. Heron, but now known as the music room, to organize a literary society. After several meetings the organization was finally effected March 1, 1882, and was to be known as the Alpha Sigma Literary Society. The name Alpha Sigma is made up of the initial letters of two Greek words "Adelphoi Sophoi," meaning "wise brothers." A constitution and by-laws were then adopted, and the following officers elected: President, J. G. Newman; Vice President, A. L. Greer; Secretary, H. A. Goff; Treasurer, S. T. Rankin.

The Faculty assigned to the Society the room that it now occupies, and with but ten members, and nothing but an old bench that the Faculty allowed them to take from the chapel, and a large wood-stove that was already in the room, it started out on its mission. How well it has succeeded it is my purpose to show in this article.

During the remainder of the year there were no additions to its membership. Before the end of the first term of the next year its membership was increased to twenty-six, but by the end of March, so many of the boys were compelled to quite school and attend to their work on the farms, that the number was reduced to only seven—just enough for a quorum. The future of the Alpha Sigma looked dark indeed. Young men of less energy and determination would have given up in despair. The other Society, just across the hall, was in a flourishing condition, with a large membership. The Alpha Sigma was not long to remain in this unhappy condition. In the fall of 1883, the light began to break through upon the Alpha Sigma, removing all gloom that may have gathered around the little struggling band of earnest boys, just as the sun rising above the eastern mountains dispels the darkness from the valley below. The membership of the Society began to increase rapidly. Less than two years later, its membership increased from seven to forty-nine; equaling in members and in material that of the other Society, and during this time they also furnished their hall as neatly as any other in the building.

In looking over the records I was at first surprised at the marvelous growth, but when I saw in the roll of its early members the names of J. G. Newman, David A. Heron, D. A. Clemens, H. A. Goff, and J. H. M. Sherrill, and others, my surprise vanished, for most all of us are acquainted with these men, and are well aware of their ability and efficiency. These men were leaders in every department of the College; they were among the best students; they were energetic and knew no such thing as failure.

In 1885 the Society obtained a charter from the State, which enables it to transact business as any other corporate body. Under this charter its prosperity has continued in everything that goes to make up a good literary society. Its history may be summed up in two words, "Onward and upward."

Besides the training that is obtained in the oratorical line, quite a lot of experience can be had in journalism, which is shown in the records of its two weekly papers—"The Advance" and "The Stinger." In looking over the old records of the Society I failed to find out the exact date of the beginning of "The Advance"; but found a few points that will give some idea of its standing among other papers of its kind. "The Advance" was established before the flood, and was the best paper in the world before any other paper was published. At the time of "the flood" "The Advance" was saved from a watery grave by being pitched within and without by the managers, North and Quist. "The Stinger" is not so widely known as "The Advance," and has not such a history: but where it is known at all, it is well known. "The Stinger" was owned and controlled exclusively by the editor, Earl Roswell North. The first number appeared about the beginning of the present century, and the last one about the same time.

During the twenty-one years of the Alpha Sigma's existence it has sent out fifty-seven graduates:

David A. Heron.....1882
Herman A. Goff.....1885
David A. Clemens.....1885
William W. Hastings.....1886
Edgar C. Mason.....1887
Silas E. Henry.....1888
Jno. G. Newman.....1888
J. H. M. Sherrill.....1888
Alex. P. Cooper.....1889
E. S. Cunningham.....1889
Jno. F. Magill.....1889
A. L. Campbell.....1890
J. S. Greer.....1890
S. A. Caldwell.....1891
W. E. Graham.....1891
R. B. Irwin.....1891
J. E. Love.....1892
W. D. Malcom.....1892
S. W. Sherrill.....1892
J. R. Burchfield.....1893
D. R. Haworth.....1893
Jno. Henry.....1903
Chas. Marston.....1893
T. J. Miles.....1893
Campbell Cunningham.....1894
G. H. Lowry.....1894
F. H. Marston.....1894
R. P. Walker.....1894
I. A. Gaines.....1895
F. A. Penland.....1895
J. L. Ritchie.....1895
R. G. Levering.....1895
J. H. Newman.....1896
S. B. Parker.....1896
Leo Alexander.....1897
J. M. Davis.....1897
J. H. Henry.....1897
A. A. Griffes.....1897
S. A. Mayo.....1897
J. E. Biddle.....1898
P. B. Ferris.....1898
S. A. Harris.....1898
J. W. Ritchie.....1898
H. S. Lyle.....1899
S. D. McMurry.....1899
C. N. Magill.....1899
Clay Cunningham.....1900
T. H. McConnell.....1900
H. C. Rimmer.....1900
L. B. Bewley.....1901
W. D. Hammontree.....1901
C. W. Henry.....1901
E. R. North.....1901
J. S. Caldwell.....1902
A. Holtsinger.....1902
T. G. Brown.....1903
E. N. Quist.....1903

Although the class of 1903 is small in number, it by no means lacks in sterling qualities and social standing.

The men whom "Alpha Sigma" has sent out have made their mark in the world, and left "footprints on the sands of time."

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.—J. B. P.

RECORD OF MARYVILLE COLLEGE BASEBALL PLAYERS.

SEASON OF 1903.

Number of games played (up to May 4) 13. Maryville has won 9 and lost 4.

Total number of scores for Maryville, 132. Total number of scores for their opponents, 58.

NAME OF PLAYER.	Position.	Number of Games Played.	Times at Bat.	Number of Base Hits.	One-Base Hits.	Two-Base Hits.	Three-Base Hits.	Home Runs.	Total Number of Bases on Hits.	Runs.	Earned Runs.	Base on Balls.	Sacrifice Hits.	Stolen Bases.	Hit by Pitched Ball.	Struck Out.	Put Outs.	Assists.	Errors.	Percentage Batting Average.	Percentage Fielding Average.
1. Chittum	r. f.	13	51	16	14	1	1	0	19	15	7	3	0	8	0	5	8	2	2	.315	.833
2. Dunn	p.	2	7	4	4	0	0	0	4	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	1	.571	.800
3. Foster	c. f.	13	61	18	13	3	1	1	26	19	9	2	0	6	2	9	16	1	3	.295	.850
4. Henry	2b.	2	9	4	4	0	0	0	4	4	3	1	0	3	0	2	4	1	4	.444	.555
5. Hill	s. s.	11	48	11	11	0	0	0	11	15	9	4	1	6	1	5	9	16	13	.229	.658
6. Holston	s. s.	2	8	3	3	0	0	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	3	3	.375	.625
7. Houston	3b.	11	50	19	6	1	6	6	50	20	12	6	0	9	0	7	25	14	9	.380	.813
8. Hull	p.	9	41	10	9	1	0	0	11	6	3	0	0	3	0	10	6	26	0	.243	1.000
9. Kelly	l. f.	13	55	10	9	1	0	0	11	8	4	1	1	2	3	11	19	1	7	.181	.741
10. McCall	c.	11	47	14	10	4	0	0	18	11	5	3	1	4	0	4	97	8	3	.295	.972
11. McCulloch	1b. & p.	13	58	19	13	4	2	0	27	7	5	4	1	3	0	11	74	3	7	.327	.917
12. McTeer	c. & 3b.	3	17	7	5	2	0	0	9	3	0	0	1	1	1	0	19	4	0	.411	1.000
13. Rogers	2b.	11	54	20	13	4	3	0	30	18	8	3	0	8	0	2	28	19	8	.370	.855
14. Williams	p. & r. f.	2	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	1	0	2	.000	.333
15. Wilson	1b.	2	5	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	4	0	0	.200	1.000
Totals			518	156	115	21	13	7	224	132	67	27	5	54	7	27	323	101	62	.309	.797

Maryville College Baseball Nine.

ATHLETICS

Baseball.

The baseball season opened March 20 with a practice game between the college boys and a team composed of players from the local commercial school and the town. In this game the Maryville College boys showed up very well for the beginning of the season, and gave promise of the victories which have been won since then.

There were only a few errors made during the game, all of which were excusable. Rogers and McCall each made a two-base hit, and there were four single hits, as follows: Hill 2, Hull 1, and McCall 1. There were eight stolen bases: Houston 3, Foster 2, Hill 2, and Chittum 1. Sam Dunn led the opposing team at the bat, making a two-base hit and one single hit. Drew McCulloch, the college pitcher, struck out ten men, and Sam Dunn, the pitcher for the opposing team, struck out six men. The final score was 10 to 1, in favor of the college boys. Umpire, Dr. J. A. McCulloch.

The second game of the season was played on the home grounds March 27, between the college boys and Wildwood. It was a close and exciting game.

Bogart, who was the first man at the bat, hit a fly ball, and was put out by the shortstop. McTeer was put out by a fly to Kelly. Cupp reached first base on Houston's error, and Brakebill hit a long fly to left field, and Kelly, who was playing a deep field, made a fine catch, and retired the side without making a score. When Maryville came in to bat Kelly hit a fly ball, and was put out by the pitcher. Foster was put out on a fly ball to right field. Hull got a base hit, and reached second base on a passed ball. Houston came to bat, and made a three-base hit, which enabled Hull to score, and he himself scored on an error by the third baseman. Rogers hit a fly ball, and was put out by the third baseman, and at the end of the first inning the score was 2 to 0 in favor of Maryville. In the second inning the Wildwood boys struck out in the one, two, three order. Chittum knocked a fly ball to the first baseman; McCulloch made a safe hit, and went to second base on a hit by Hill, and took third base on a passed ball, Hill going to second. McCulloch was caught off of third base, and put out. Hill stole third base; McCall got to first base on players' option, and took second. Kelly struck out, and the side was retired. In the third inning French was put out by a fly ball to second base. Keeble struck out, and Bogart got first base, and went to second on an error by the shortstop. McTeer and Cupp each made a base hit, and Brakebill hit the ball out for three bases. This gave Wildwood three scores. Murphy was put out by a fly ball to the second baseman. In the last half of the third inning Foster, Hull and Houston were put out by fly balls to the center fielder, third baseman and right fielder respectively, and so the game went on. The features of the game were the two three-base hits by Houston, and one three-base hit by Brakebill; two two-base hits by McCulloch, one two-base hit by Cupp, and the strong batting on both sides.

Maryville made 15 hits, Wildwood 11 hits. Stolen bases: Rogers 3, McCall 2,

Hill 1, Chittum 1, Houston 1, and Bogart and Keeble 1 each.

The final score was 9 to 8 in favor of Maryville.

Struck out: By Hull 12, by George Dunn 4.

The score of the game was as follows:

Maryville College.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kelly, l. f.	5	0	0	4	0	0
Foster, c. f.	5	2	1	2	0	0
Hull, p.	5	1	1	0	1	0
Houston, 3b.	5	1	2	0	2	2
Rogers, 2b.	5	2	2	3	3	0
Chittum, r. f.	5	1	1	0	0	0
McCulloch, 1b.	5	0	4	5	0	0
Hill, s. s.	5	1	3	1	0	5
McCall, c.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	45	9	15	15	6	7

Wildwood	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bogart, s. s.	5	1	1	1	0	5
McTeer, c.	5	2	1	1	2	0
Cupp, r. f.	5	2	3	2	0	0
Brakebill, l. f.	5	1	2	1	0	0
Murphy, 2b.	5	1	1	5	2	0
*John Keeble, 1b.	5	0	0	3	0	0
George Dunn, p.	5	1	0	2	1	4
Charles French, b.	5	0	1	5	0	1
E. Keeble, c. f.	4	0	2	1	1	0
Totals	44	8	11	21	6	10

*Sam Dunn played first base after the fifth inning.

Time of Game—One hour and forty-five minutes.

Umpire—Dr. J. A. McCulloch.

On April 4 the boys from the Baker-Himel School, Knoxville, came to Maryville, to play a game of baseball with the home team. In the first inning the Maryville boys started off with six runs, and they had a merry-go-round all through the game. With several single base hits—two two-base hits by McCall and Hull, a three-bagger by McCulloch, and two home runs by Houston, the college boys got some good practice for the dashes and short-distance runs for Field Day, although it was not much like playing baseball. Cox, the catcher for the visiting team, knocked a home run in the fifth inning. This was the only score made by the visiting team.

The final score was 22 to 1 in favor of Maryville.

During the game Hull struck out sixteen men and Parker five.

Time of Game—One hour and twenty-five minutes.

The most exciting game of the season was played on April 8, when the Emory and Henry baseball team crossed bats with Maryville College. It was a fine day, and the new grandstand was loaded to its full capacity, about six hundred people witnessing the game. The Emory and Henry boys came to bat first, and Williams was the first man up. He made a clean two-base hit. Lynch hit a fly ball to right field, and was put out. In attempting to put out Williams at third base the right fielder threw wild, and Williams made the first score of the game. Taylor was put out at first base by the pitcher. Jones hit safe, and Neff struck out.

When Maryville came to bat Rogers struck out. Hill knocked a fly and was put out by the second baseman. Foster made a fine two-base hit, and in attempting to reach home from second base on a base hit by McTeer to left field, he was cut off at the home plate by the left fielder. In the second inning Early struck out, Jackson was put out at first base by the pitcher, and Warren was put out at first base by the shortstop.

McCulloch struck out; Houston was put out by hitting a fly to left field, and Kelly struck out.

In the third inning Cleveland was thrown out at first base by the catcher. Williams was put out by Houston catching a hot line ball. Lynch hit safe, and went to second base on players' option. Taylor was out at first on an assist by the second baseman. Williams and Hull struck out; Rogers

made a safe hit, and stole second base, and Hill struck out.

In the fourth inning Jones was put out by hitting a high fly to center field. Naff struck out, and Early was a little too late in arriving at first base, and so was put out by the pitcher.

Foster struck out; McTeer hit a high fly to right field, and was put out; and McCulloch was put out by the left fielder.

At the end of the fourth inning the score was 1 to 0 in favor of Emory and Henry.

Up to this time the victory was uncertain. Either team might win; the enthusiasm run high, and cheer after cheer rent the air whenever a good play was made. The Emory and Henry boys won the game by bunching their hits in the fifth inning, which brought in four of the seven runs they made during the game. They made only two runs after that, and these were made in the seventh inning.

In the sixth inning the home team got after Jones and pounded him out for two single base hits and a two-bagger, which brought in three runs. Houston found the ball in the ninth inning, and drove it over the right field fence, making a home run, and the game ended with the score 7 to 4 in favor of Emory and Henry.

The amount of talking that a man can do is sometimes inversely proportional to his size. This was illustrated by Mr. Lynch, who kept the occupants of the grand stand amused and entertained during the entire game.

The Maryville boys got a good polish in baseball science by rubbing up against the "Emory," which will last them for the entire season.

The Maryville people from the college and town unite in saying that this was one of the best baseball games ever played here. We hope that the Emory and Henry boys will come to Maryville again next season.

The score was as follows:

Maryville College.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Rogers, 2b.	4	1	2	3	3	0
Hill, s. s.	4	1	0	1	5	0
Foster, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
McTeer, c.	4	1	2	0	2	0
McCulloch, 1b.	4	0	1	12	0	0
Houston, 3b.	4	1	1	2	1	1
Kelly, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
*Williams, r. f.	3	0	0	1	0	1
Hull, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	34	4	7	20	14	2

E. and H. College.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williams, s. s.	5	3	3	1	0	0
Lynch, c.	5	1	2	1	0	0
Taylor, 2b.	5	0	0	2	1	0
Jones, p.	4	0	2	0	1	0
Naff, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Early, l. f.	4	0	0	3	1	0
Jackson, l. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Warren, 1b.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Cleveland, c. f.	4	2	0	1	0	0
Totals	39	7	9	12	3	0

*Chittum played right field after the eighth inning.

Stolen Bases—Rogers and Lynch. Two-base Hits—Foster, McTeer, Williams and Jackson. Home Run—Houston. Struck Out—By Hull 6 men; by Jones, 15 men. Passed Ball—McTeer. Wild Throw—Williams. Sacrifice Hits—Lynch and Taylor. Time of Game—Two hours. Umpires—Dr. J. A. McCulloch and Essary. Scorers—Prof. A. F. Gilman and Professor Hardin.

The Carson and Newman series of games began April 10. The first game resulted in a victory for Maryville by a score of 9 to 3. The Maryville boys got three runs in the first inning and three in the second, two in the fourth and one in the seventh. The Carson and Newman boys made their three runs in the fourth inning. The principal features of the game were two three-base hits by McCulloch and Foster; two two-base hits by Rogers; a two-base hit by F. L. Rhoton; another by Murrin, and

another by H. McElvin. There was one double play by C. Rhoton to F. L. Rhoton to H. McElvin.

Maryville made a total of 14 hits. Carson and Newman 8 hits. Stolen Bases—Maryville 7; Carson and Newman, 5. Struck Out—By Williams 5, by C. Rhoton 5. Errors—Maryville 3, Carson and Newman 3. Time of Game—One hour and fifty minutes.

Umpire—J. A. McCulloch.

Attendance—Three hundred and fifty.

The second game with Carson and Newman was played on the morning of April 11, at 9 A. M. This was a slow and uninteresting game. The batting on both sides was poor, and there were no sensational plays.

The Maryville boys scored the only two runs they got during the game in the seventh inning, when Kelly, McCall, Chittum and Wilson each made a base hit.

The Carson and Newman boys made their six runs in the fifth inning. By making three single base hits they scored three runs; and the other three runs were made on a wild throw by Chittum when the bases were full.

Struck Out—By McCulloch 8; by Faust 4. Two-base Hit—Kelly. Total Base Hits—Maryville 9; Carson and Newman 6. Stolen Bases—Maryville 2; Carson and Newman 2. Base on Balls—Off McCulloch 1; off Faust 3. Errors—Maryville 5; Carson and Newman 2. Time of Game—Two hours.

The last game in the Carson and Newman series was played in the afternoon of April 11, beginning at 1 o'clock. This game was the most interesting of the series in this particular: the Maryville boys were trying to see if they could "shut out" the visiting team, and they succeeded in shutting them out in every inning except the ninth, when, with two men out, an error by Foster and a wild throw by Kelly, allowed two men to score. Two-base Hits—Foster, McTeer and McCulloch. Single Hits—Rogers, Houston, McCulloch and Hull 3; P. McElvin 2 single hits, and Murrin 1. Total Hits—Maryville 9, Carson and Newman 3. Stolen Bases—Rogers 2. Base on Balls—Off Faust 3. Hit by Pitched Ball—Hill. Sacrifice Hits—McTeer and Burnett. Struck Out—By Hull 6, by Faust 2.

There were three double plays during the game: Hill to Rogers to McCulloch; P. McElvin to F. L. Rhoton to H. McElvin, and Burnett to F. L. Rhoton, to H. McElvin.

Errors—Maryville 3, Carson andl Newman 4. Time of Game—One hour and fifty-five minutes.

Umpires—J. A. McCulloch for Maryville, and C. Beeler for Carson and Newman. Attendance—Four hundred.

The score was as follows:

Maryville.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Rogers, 2b.	5	2	1	2	1	0
Hill, s. s.	5	2	0	1	1	0
Foster, c. f.	5	0	1	0	0	1
McTeer, c.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Houston, 3b.	5	1	1	2	2	1
McCulloch, 1b.	4	0	2	9	1	0
Kelly, l. f.	4	1	0	2	0	1
Chittum, r. f.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Hull, p.	4	1	3	2	7	0
Totals	41	9	9	20	12	3

Carson & Newm'n.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E
Burnett, 3b.	4	0	0	0	1	0
P. McElvin, s. s.	4	1	2	2	4	1
F. L. Rhoton, 2b.	4	0	0	4	4	1
B. Lawrence, l. f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Murrin, c.	3	0	1	1	0	0
* C. Rhoton, p.	3	0	0	2	4	0
H. McElvin, 1b.	3	0	0	11	0	0
A. Rhoton, c. f.	3	1	0	1	0	2
Faust, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	2	3	23	13	4

* C. Rhoton and Faust exchanged places at the end of the second inning.

A game of ball was played on the home diamond April 18, when the Chilhowee Institute boys crossed bats with our college boys.

The game was interesting, and during the first part it was rather close. Maryville made two runs during the first inning, three in the fifth, three in the sixth, and one in the eighth. Chilhowee Institute made one run in the third inning, two in the fourth, one in the fifth, and one in the eighth. The final score was 9 to 5 in favor of Maryville. Houston made three three-base hits, and Rogers one three-base hit. Single hits were made by McCall, Chittum, Rogers, and Foster two.

The best batting for the Chilhowee Institute was done by Bill Chittum, who made a two-base hit and a single hit. Ervin made two single hits; Bill Davis two single hits, and John Davis one base hit. The total number of hits for Maryville was 9, for Chilhowee Institute, 7. Sacrifice Hits—Hill and McCulloch. Stolen Bases—Maryville 5, Chilhowee Institute 4. Struck Out—By Hull 6, by Titus 11. Errors—Maryville 3, Chilhowee Institute 7. Time of Game—Two hours. Umpire—Charles French.

The Chilhowee Institute has a strong batting team and a good pitcher, but they need a little more fielding practice. They are a fine, gentlemanly class of students, and we hope that they will come again.

The Maryville College Baseball team made a trip to Sweetwater to play a series of three games with Sweetwater Military College. The first game was played on April 23.

The baseball field at Sweetwater is very rough, and after playing on the smooth diamond in Maryville our boys did not show up very good in the first two games. In the first game Maryville made six hits, including a three-base hit by Houston and a two-base hit by McCall. Sweetwater made ten hits, including a three-base hit by G. Johnson and three two-base hits by Whittaker, Senior and G. Johnson respectively.

Stolen Bases—F. Hicks and S. Johnson. Struck Out—By Hull 8, by Flemming 7. Base on Balls—By Flemming 3. The score was 13 to 4 in favor of Sweetwater. Time of Game—One hour and forty-five minutes. Umpire—Ballou. Scorer—T. G. Brown.

The second game was played April 24. Maryville made one run in the first inning, three in the second, two in the third, one in the sixth, and two in the seventh. Sweetwater made four runs in the first inning, five in the third, two in the fifth, one in the sixth, and one in the eighth. The final score stood 13 to 9 in favor of Sweetwater. The Sweetwater boys practically won the game in the third inning, when two single hits, by G. Johnson and S. Hicks, and a two-bagger by Bazzell, together with the two errors, a base on balls and a passed ball, gave them five runs. These, with the four runs made in the first inning, resulting from three single hits, easily gave them a good lead on the Maryville boys. Three three-base hits were made by Chittum, Houston and Rogers. Two-base hits were made by Rogers, Chittum, Bazzell and F. Hicks. Total hits for Maryville 14; for Sweetwater 12. The batteries were George Dunn and McCall for Maryville; Lenoir and Whittaker for Sweetwater. Struck Out—By Dunn 4, by Lenoir 1. Base on Balls—By Dunn 1, by Lenoir 4. Time of Game—One hour and fifty minutes.

The third game was played April 25. In this game the Maryville boys had begun to find the rough places in the field, and were enabled to play at a better advantage. Houston, in anticipation of returning to Maryville, got a little ahead of the scheduled time, and made three home runs before the train left Sweetwater. Foster also got

anxious and made a home run. Rogers lined out a three-bagger, and McCulloch and Foster each pounded out the pitcher for a two-base hit. Lenoir hit the ball out for three bases and Whittaker for two bases, for the Sweetwater team. Total number of hits: Maryville, 22; Sweetwater, 10. Struck out, by Hull, 7; by Lenoir, 4. Base on balls, by Hull, 3; by Lenoir, 1. Errors, Maryville, 2; Sweetwater, 5.

In the first inning Maryville made 2 runs, in the second 4, in the fourth 2, and the sixth 3, in the ninth 4. In the first inning Sweetwater made 1 run, in the second 2, in the third 3, and in the fifth 1, making the score 15 to 7 in favor of Maryville.

The principal feature of the game was the hard hitting of the Maryville boys, who began to win the game from the very start, making a home run and two single hits in the first inning, and in the second inning a three-base hit and two single hits; and again in the sixth and ninth innings they got after the Sweetwater pitcher with a home run and four singles in the sixth, and a two-bagger and three single hits in the ninth. Time of game, 1 hour 55 minutes. Umpire, Ballou. Scorer, T. G. Brown.

All of the team had a fine trip to Sweetwater, and they were much pleased with the royal way they were entertained by the Sweetwater boys. In a letter received from Prof. Winstead, of Sweetwater, a few days after the games, he speaks in terms of the highest praise of the gentlemanly conduct of all the boys on the Maryville College Baseball Team. May our boys live up to this reputation which the baseball team has established.

The Tennessee Normal College Baseball Team visited Maryville, May 1 and 2, to play two games. The first game reminded one of the Baker-Himel game of a few weeks previous. In the first inning the Maryville boys made four base hits and scored seven runs. As it was getting to be almost time for Field Day, our boys needed a little more training for the sprints and dashes, and so they took advantage of the opportunities offered in this game. The final score was 22 to 7, in favor of Maryville. Three-base hits were made by McPherson and Sherrodd, and a two-base hit by McCulloch. The total number of hits was: Maryville, 21; Tennessee Normal College, 7. Stolen bases, Maryville, 10; Tennessee Normal College, 3. Struck out, by Hull, 15; by Johnson, 10. Base on balls, by Hull, 3; by Johnson, 4. Time of game, 3 hours. Umpire, Prof. A. F. Gilman. Scorer, L. P. Guigou. The Maryville boys were superior players, and outclassed their opponents in every way.

The second game with Tennessee Normal College was only six innings. It was cut short on account of the boys having to leave to take the train. The umpire called the game at 1:45 so as to enable the boys to reach the station by 3 o'clock. In the second inning Maryville made 1 score, in the third 2, in the fourth 1, in the fifth 2, and in the sixth 2. The Tennessee Normal College made 3 runs the first inning, resulting from 3 single hits, two stolen bases and an error by Henry. They were shut out the other five innings. Two-base hits, McCall and Houston. Single hits, Foster, 3; McCulloch, 2; Henry, 2; Wilson, 1; Rogers, 1; McPherson, 1; Williams, 1; B. Johnson, 1. Total hits, Maryville, 11; Tennessee Normal College, 4.

McCulloch pitched three innings for Maryville, and George Dunn pitched three. McCall was the catcher. The battery for the Tennessee Normal College was Davis and McPherson. Struck out, by McCulloch, 2; by Dunn, 1; by Davis, 3. Stolen bases, Maryville, 4; Tennessee Normal College, 1. Base on balls, by Dunn, 1; by

Davis, 1. Errors, Maryville, 2; Tennessee Normal College, 4. Time of game, 1 hour, 15 minutes. Umpires, Chas. French, Isaac Trotter.

Tennis.

There is considerable interest manifested this spring in tennis, and every day, when the weather is favorable, the two courts in the grove and the Baldwin courts are in use by the tennis enthusiasts. It is hoped that the courts will soon be put in better condition. Two of them especially are in need of repairs. They can be put in fine condition without much labor or expense, and this should be done. We hope that some tournament games may be arranged before the close of the year.

This game affords as much real pleasure and exercise as any game on College Hill, and more of the students should avail themselves of the opportunities of the fine muscular development resulting thereby.

For the last two years there has been more interest in tennis in the college than ever before, and there is no reason why Maryville should not develop some good tennis players from the material that is available, and the advantage that the students have in the way of equipment.

We are looking forward with anticipations to a time in the near future when tournament games may be arranged with the University of Tennessee and other colleges.

Maryville College Athletic Association.

Annual report of the condition of the Treasury May 1, 1903.

Dr.—

To amount received from—

J. E. Kelly, former Treasurer	$14 25
Association Tickets, Fall Term	88 25
Tennis Association	1 01
U. of T. 2d Team Football Game	2 70
Y. M. C. A. Tigers' Basketball Game	3 20
U. of T. Senior Law Basketball Game	2 15
U. of T. Juniors' Basketball Game	4 25
U. of T. Sophomores' Basketball Game	8 90
U. of T. Ladies' Basketball Game	1 60
Baker-Himel Baseball Game	3 10
Emory and Henry Baseball Game	5 60
Carson and Newman Baseball Games	1 30
Chilhowee Institute Baseball Game	3 33
Association Tickets, Spring Term	157 30
Total	$296 94

Cr.—

By amount disbursed for—

Repairing and making tennis courts	$13 40
Deaf and Dumb School Football Game	5 00
Hack for Football Team	3 00
Printing tickets	2 55
Sending delegates to East Tennessee Football Association	6 40
Membership in East Tennessee Football Association	1 00
Sending reporter to Knoxville	1 20
Basketball	5 00
2 Plates for College Monthly Football and Basketball	6 25
1 Dozen Towels	1 75
Backstop Baseball Field	5 20
Grandstand	41 66
2 Baseball Suits	10 05
2¼ Dozen Baseballs	30 45
Bats	9 90
Baseball Caps and Stockings	15 95
Baseball Suits Repaired	1 65
Stationery and Stamps	1 15
Phone Messages and Two Telegrams	1 10
Express	1 30
Score-board	2 60
½ Dozen Tennis Balls	2 50
Expenses for C. H.	18 30
½ R. R. Fare to Sweetwater, Baseball Team	12 24
Expenses for Field Day	14 50
License for Baseball Park	13 00
Incidental Expenses	17 15
By Balance in Treasury May 1, 1903	52 69
Total	$296 94

Respectfully submitted,

A. F. Gilman, Treasurer.

The State of Missouri has over 14,000 manufactories, with a total paid-up capital of over $169,588,546. They employ 143,138 men.

The Alpha Sigma Literary Society.

One of the best open meetings of the year was enjoyed by a large crowd last Friday evening, April 10, in the chapel. The Alphas met with unusual success; the program was rendered without a halt, and equaled many of the mid-winter programs. The Alpha Sigma string band furnished music for the occasion. They appeared three times on the program and each time they were most heartily encored. But few times has music in an open meeting been better received. Miss Maude Yates, one of the Alphas' honorary members, sang a very beautiful solo, and responded to a hearty encore by singing the "Orange and Garnet."

The literary part of the program was excellent and the speakers held the closest attention of the entire house throughout. Hope and Beeler rendered each a declamation while Vaught and Penland were the debaters. Question: "Resolved, That Maryville should be incorporated," was very ably and eloquently affirmed by Vaught, the silver tongued orator from Jefferson City. Mr. Vaught put up some fine argument, his language choice and his delivery most excellent. Mr. Penland denied the proposition in a warm and powerful speech. Capt. J. B. Pate read the history of the Society recalling many interesting facts of the Society's past history. H. D. Porter read the Advance in his humorous way, which brought roars of laughter from the hearers. Rev. Mr. Booth closed with prayer one of the Wise Brothers' many entertaining and successful meetings.

Alpha Sigma.

(Air, "The Prisoner's Hope.")

We are Alpha Sigmas true,
With a noble aim in view;
Pressing up the Mount of Knowledge, steep and high;
Though the rugged way be hard,
"As the labor, the reward,"
And we'll gain the glowing summit by and by.

Chorus:—
On, on, onward, Alpha Sigma,
Higher, brothers, ever higher;
Struggle upward unto light,
Strive for truth, for right, for might,
For 'tis great and grand and noble to aspire.

Life's a means unto an end.
Human thoughts should upward tend,
For this land's a border to that on high.
Heaven's gates are to be won
Ere the sands of life are run;
Knowledge plumes the wings by which we upward fly.

Alpha Sigma, brothers dear,
May the hours of study here
Fit us all for noble lives before they flee;
And our memories will still
To these days on College Hill
Cling the closer through the years that are to be.

On that far and fairer shore,
Where earth's parting comes no more,
Shall be joined the ties that here were rent in twain;
When eternal life is found
Shall love's golden links be bound
In an Alpha Sigma Circle ever more.

"G."

At one of the regular meetings the above song was sung by a quartette, and played by the Alpha Sigma string band. It was composed by one of our honorary members, and its rendering was a surprise to most of the members, and most highly appreciated by all. Mimeograph copies were then handed to every member, and the hall rang to the tune of "When the Boys Come Marching Home."

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. has passed through a year marked by success on every side. The devotional meetings have been wonderfully successful, resulting in several conversions. They have been remarkably well attended,

with an average of sixty at each meeting. The new seats in the Auditorium have been a great help in making the room attractive, comfortable and a most desirable place for holding the Y. M. C. A. meetings. The leaders have always been well prepared, and much of the credit for the success is due them. Another great help was the spiritual uplift the delegation of thirty-five men received who attended the State Convention at Knoxville, in October. The decision meeting, lead by Prof. Newman, at the beginning of the year, resulted in seven conversions. Two purity meetings were held during the year. The first was led by Dr. Wilson, who delivered an address never to be forgotten by those who heard it, on the subject "A Liar in Paradise." The Auditorium was nearly full, there being over 200 men present. The other was held in Presbyterian Church, and led by S. Waters McGill, State Secretary Y. M. C. A. The subject of his address was "Spots." The hearty words of approval the Y. M. C. A. leaders heard of these two meetings convinced them that they resulted in much good, and were appreciated.

Another thing that was found to be one of our greatest helps during the year was the reading and the game rooms. Many of the boys were won to an attendance on the devotional meetings through the aid of these rooms, who, we feel, would not have been reached otherwise, and many were led to a much better feeling toward the Association. Sometimes as high as fifteen men have been seen engaged in reading on Sunday afternoon here. Seldom has an afternoon passed during the year when there could not be found young men in the game or reading room. One of our great needs for next year is more reading matter for this room.

The Y. M. C. A. succeeded in furnishing a course of such entertainments as Maryville had never had in one year. It was a success financially, as well as in furnishing first-class entertainment. The course was as follows: Macy of New York, Fred Emerson Brooks, "the California Poet"; Dr. Eugene May, of Washington, D. C.; the Ariel Quartette, of Boston, and the Page Concert Company.

The Hospital Fund of $51.75, the greater part of which was raised at a Sunday afternoon meeting, has enabled the Y. M. C. A. to provide a neat, cozy and well furnished room to care for any student who may be sick during the year. It is by the exceeding kindness of Dr. Wilson, who allowed us a room in the President's mansion, that we are enabled to have so quiet a place. We were enabled again to furnish the funds to support the native worker, who has represented us in China for the last three years. About $70.00 is now being expended on the reading and the game rooms. The Y. M. C. A. has handled more money than in any year of its history. Preparations are now under way for 1,000 handbooks, which we want to have out by Commencement, and use in our summer campaign.

The delegates to the Asheville School have not yet been appointed, but at least three delegates will be sent, and it is possible that the Quartette may go. The Personal Workers' Class have made regular visits to the jail, and have met with unexpected success, fourteen having confessed repentance, and expressed a determination to lead a different life. Above all is the feeling of brotherly love that exists among the members, which is the most blessed, and for which we thank God most. The Y. M. C. A. has been wonderfully blessed this year. F. H.

Report of the Treasurer.

In presenting this report the Treasurer desires to call attention to the fact that a full statement, covering the work of the entire year, can not be made until after Commencement. As

this is the last issue of the Monthly for the current school year, and as this number goes to press early in May, the attached report shows the condition of the funds of the Association on May 2, 1903.

The Association adopted a budget in the fall that called for the raising of $226 during the year 1902-03. After deducting from the total receipts the amount collected for the College for fuel and light in Bartlett Hall, the net receipts thus shown exceed the amount required in the budget by $40.50. This amount will be increased before the close of the collegiate year, for the fund raised annually to send delegates to the Asheville Conference (which amounted last year to $40.77) will be secured during the coming month; and there will be some additional receipts in the Hospital and General Funds. Altogether, it is safe to say that at Commencement the net receipts will have exceeded the requirements of the budget by about $100. This year's budget was $26.00 larger than the budget of last year.

During the summer vacation last year the amount available for that purpose, as shown in the report for 1901-02, was spent in furnishing the front parlor, which is also used as a reading-room, in Bartlett Hall. The amount now on hand in that fund is being expended in fitting up the game-room, carpeting the auditorium platform, and making needed repairs and improvements in other parts of the building.

The Hospital Fund is a special fund for the purpose of fitting up a Y. M. C. A. Hospital in the President's mansion.

Before Commencement the Association hopes to complete the furnishing of this hospital, and of the game-room in Bartlett Hall.

The following is a statement of the condition of the Treasury at this date.

ASHEVILLE CONFERENCE FUND.

Dr.—	
To balance on hand, June 3, 1902	$25 77
Cr.—	
By expenses of delegates to Asheville Conference, 1902	25 77

MISSION FUND.

Dr.—	
To total receipts from subscriptions	$54 83
Cr.—	
By amount paid for support of native worker in China	$53 83
Balance on hand	1 00
Total	$54 83

Y. M. C. A. HOSPITAL FUND.

Dr.—	
To total receipts from subscriptions	$40 75
Cr.—	
By amount expended for hospital furnishings	$30 80
Balance on hand	9 95
Total	$40 75

FUND FOR FURNISHING ROOMS IN BARTLETT HALL.

Dr.—	
To balance on hand June 3, 1902	$55 35
To receipts from check-room	14 20
To amount received from entertainments given in Bartlett Hall (rentals, etc.)	24 84
To rent of sleeping rooms in Bartlett Hall	174 00
Total	$268 39
Cr.—	
By amount paid to College for heat and lights in Bartlett Hall	$143 00
By amount expended in furnishing parlor and reading-room in Bartlett Hall	54 15
By amount expended in other parts of the building	4 10
Balance on hand	67 14
Total	$268 39

GENERAL FUND.

Dr.—	
To amount on hand June 3, 1902	$23 54
To amount received for membership fees	56 50
To amount received for Bible Study and Mission Study text-books	27 85
To amount received from lecture course	25 05
To sundry receipts	22 48
Total	$155 42
Cr.—	
By amount expended for Bible Study and Mission Study text-books (sold or to be sold to members of the Bible and Mission Study Classes)	$35 40
By amount expended for books for library	8 50
By amount expended for periodicals and games	23 05
By subscription to International Committee Y. M. C. A.	5 00
By subscription to State Y. M. C. A. work	10 00
By amount expended for printing, etc.	9 05
By sundry expenditures	16 44
Balance on hand	47 98
Total	$155 42

SUMMARY.

Cash in treasury June 3, 1902	$104 66
Total receipts thus far this year	440 50
Total	$545 16
Total expenditures thus far this year	$419 09
Balance on hand	126 07
Total	$545 16

H. J. BASSETT,
Treasurer of the Y. M. C. A.

Maryville, Tenn., May 2, 1903.

Here and There.

Farewell!

Commencement.

Ten Seniors standing in a line.

Field Day was observed on Friday, May 15th.

The Adelphic Union banquet was given on Friday, May 22d.

On another page in this issue will be found the program of Commencement week.

H. B. McCall, '96, at the January meeting of the Blount County Court, was elected County Superintendent of Public Schools.

John C. Crawford, '97, has been appointed Clerk and Master of the Chancery Court at Maryville.

One of the literary societies recently debated a twenty-first century question—"Resolved, That Maryville should be incorporated."

Dr. J. L. Bachman, of Sweetwater, preached in the New Providence Church on April 19, and in the afternoon addressed the Y. M. C. A. meeting at Bartlett Hall.

The last entertainment of the very successful Lyceum Course, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., was a lecture by Dr. Eugene May, of Washington. His subject was, "With a Knapsack Through Switzerland and Up the Matterhorn."

Dr. Morton, an alumnus of the College, and a prominent physician of San Francisco, sent recently a very acceptable contribution of one hundred dollars to purchase reference books for the Department of Psychology.

Four of the alumni of Maryville College—Rev. S. E. Henry, Dr. Calvin A. Duncan, Dr. E. A. Elmore and Rev. J. N. McGinley—are Commissioners to the General Assembly, which meets this year at Los Angeles.

The final oratorical contest took place Monday evening, April 27, in the College Chapel. Mrs. Gilman, who has so ably managed the Department of Elocution this year, and to whom all the honor of originating the contest belongs, called the house to order, and after a few remarks, introduced the first speaker. For over two hours the five young men and same number of young ladies held the close attention of a crowded house. The contestants were Messrs. Gillingham, Franklin, Dickie, Vaught and Penland; Misses Bewley, Griffiths, Gardner, Alexander and Cooper. Nancy V. Gardner and Robert O. Franklin were awarded the two first prizes, and Eva Alexander and E. G. Penland were awarded the two second prizes. Mrs. Perkins, of Knoxville, in rendering the decision of the judges said, in part, that the University had found, to their amazement, that Maryville could play basketball, but she was not prepared for such a flow of oratory. She highly complimented the contestants for their fine speaking, and Mrs. Gilman for her work.

"I thought your wife's name was Elizabeth?"

"So it is."

"Then why do you call her Peggy?"

"Short for Pegasa."

"What has that to do with it?"

"Why, Pegasa is feminine for Pegasus."

"Well?"

"Well, Pegasus is an immortal steed."

"What of that?"

"'Sh! Not so loud. She's in the next room. You see, an immortal steed is an everlasting nag, and there you are."—Indianapolis Journal.

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